VOLUME LIII NUMBER FOUR

THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE

APRIL, 1928

CONTENTS

TWENTY-FOUR PAGES OF ILLUSTRATIONS IN FULL COLOR

Holidays Among the Hill Towns of Umbria and Tuscany
With 41 Illustrations — PAUL WILSTACH

Man and Nature Paint Italian Scenes in Prodigal Colors
33 Natural Color Photographs — HANS HILDENBRAND

A Walking Tour Across Iceland
With 39 Illustrations — ISOBEL WYLIE HUTCHISON

The Island of the Sagas
With 20 Illustrations — EARL HANSON

The Indispensable Sheep
With 20 Illustrations

PUBLISHED BY THE
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY
HUBBARD MEMORIAL HALL
WASHINGTON, D.C.

$3.50 A YEAR 50¢ THE COPY

NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

GEOGRAPHIC ADMINISTRATION BUILDINGS

SIXTEENTH AND M STREETS NORTHWEST, WASHINGTON, D. C.

GILBERT GROSVENOR, President — JOHN OLIVER LA GORCE, Vice-President
O. P. AUSTIN, Secretary — GEO. W. HUTCHISON, Associate Secretary
JOHN JOY EDSON, Treasurer — HERBERT A. POOLE, Assistant Treasurer
FREDERICK V. COVILLE, Chairman Committee on Research — EDWIN P. GROSVENOR, General Counsel

EXECUTIVE STAFF OF THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE

GILBERT GROSVENOR, EDITOR

JOHN OLIVER LA GORCE, Associate Editor

WILLIAM J. SHOWALTER, Assistant Editor
RALPH A. GRAVES, Assistant Editor
FRANKLIN L. FISHER, Chief of Illustrations Division
J. R. HILDEBRAND, Chief of School Service

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

CHARLES J. BELL
President American Security and Trust Company

JOHN JOY EDSON
Chairman of the Board, Washington Loan & Trust Company

DAVID FAIRCHILD
In charge of Agricultural Explorations, U. S. Department of Agriculture

C. HART MERRIAM
Member National Academy of Sciences

O. P. AUSTIN
Statistician

GEORGE R. PUTNAM
Commissioner U. S. Bureau of Lighthouses

GEORGE SHIRAS, 3d
Formerly Member U. S. Congress, Faunal Naturalist, and Wild-Game Photographer

E. LESTER JONES
Director U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT
Chief Justice of the United States

GRANT SQUIRES
Military Intelligence Division, General Staff, New York

C. M. CHESTER
Rear Admiral U. S. Navy, Formerly Supt. U. S. Naval Observatory

J. HOWARD GORE
Prof. Emeritus Mathematics, The George Washington University

FREDERICK V. COVILLE
Botanist, U. S. Department of Agriculture

THEODORE W. NOYES
Editor of The Evening Star

JOHN FOOTE, M. D.
Professor of Pediatrics, Georgetown University

JOHN OLIVER LA GORCE
Associate Editor National Geographic Magazine

CHARLES G. DAWES
Vice-President of the United States

JOHN BARTON PAYNE
Chairman American Red Cross

A. W. GREELY
Arctic Explorer, Major General U. S. Army

GILBERT GROSVENOR
Editor of National Geographic Magazine

GEORGE OTIS SMITH
Director U. S. Geological Survey

O. H. TITTMANN
Formerly Superintendent U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey

JOHN J. PERSHING
General of the Armies of the United States

STEPHEN T. MATHER
Director National Park Service

ORGANIZED FOR "THE INCREASE AND DIFFUSION OF GEOGRAPHIC KNOWLEDGE"

TO carry out the purposes for which it was founded forty years ago the National Geographic Society publishes this Magazine. All receipts are invested in the Magazine itself or expended directly to promote geographic knowledge.

ARTICLES and photographs are desired. For material which the Magazine can use, generous remuneration is made. Contributions should be accompanied by an addressed return envelope and postage.

IMMEDIATELY after the terrific eruption of the world's largest crater, Mt. Katmai, in Alaska, a National Geographic Society expedition was sent to make observations of this remarkable phenomenon. Four expeditions have followed and the extraordinary scientific data resulting given to the world. In this vicinity an eighth wonder of the world was discovered and explored—"The Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes," a vast area of steaming, spouting fissures. As a result of The Society's discoveries this area has been created a National Monument by proclamation of the President of the United States.

AT an expense of over $50,000 The Society sent a notable series of expeditions into Peru to investigate the traces of the Inca race. Their discoveries form a large share of our knowledge of a civilization waning when Pizarro first set foot in Peru.

THE Society also had the honor of subscribing a substantial sum to the expedition of Admiral Peary, who discovered the North Pole.

NOT long ago The Society granted $25,000, and in addition $75,000 was given by individual members to the Government when the congressional appropriation for the purpose was insufficient, and the finest of the giant sequoia trees of California were thereby saved for the American people.

THE Society is conducting extensive explorations and excavations in northwestern New Mexico, which was one of the most densely populated areas in North America before Columbus came, a region where prehistoric peoples lived in vast communal dwellings and whose customs, ceremonies, and name have been engulfed in an oblivion.

TO further the important study of solar radiation in relation to long-range weather forecastings, The Society has appropriated $60,000 to enable the Smithsonian Institution to establish a station for four years on Mt. Brukkaros, in Southwest Africa.

Copyright, 1928, by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C., in the United States and Great Britain. All rights reserved. Entered at the Post Office at Washington, D. C., as Second-Class Mail Matter. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Sec. 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized July 1, 1918.

TIFFANY & CO.

JEWELERS SILVERSMITHS STATIONERS

HALL AND MANTEL CLOCKS

Tiffany & Co. Quality
A Tradition Since 1837

MAIL INQUIRIES RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION

FIFTH AVENUE & 37TH STREET - NEW YORK

A SINGLE glance at the aristocratic lines and regal appointments of the new Cadillac must of necessity determine at once all question of social supremacy in motoring hereafter. In addition, there is assurance of lithe and lightning-like performance from the highly developed 90-degree, V-type, eight-cylinder engine such as no other fine car has ever had.

More than 50 exclusive body styles by Fisher and Fisher-Fleetwood

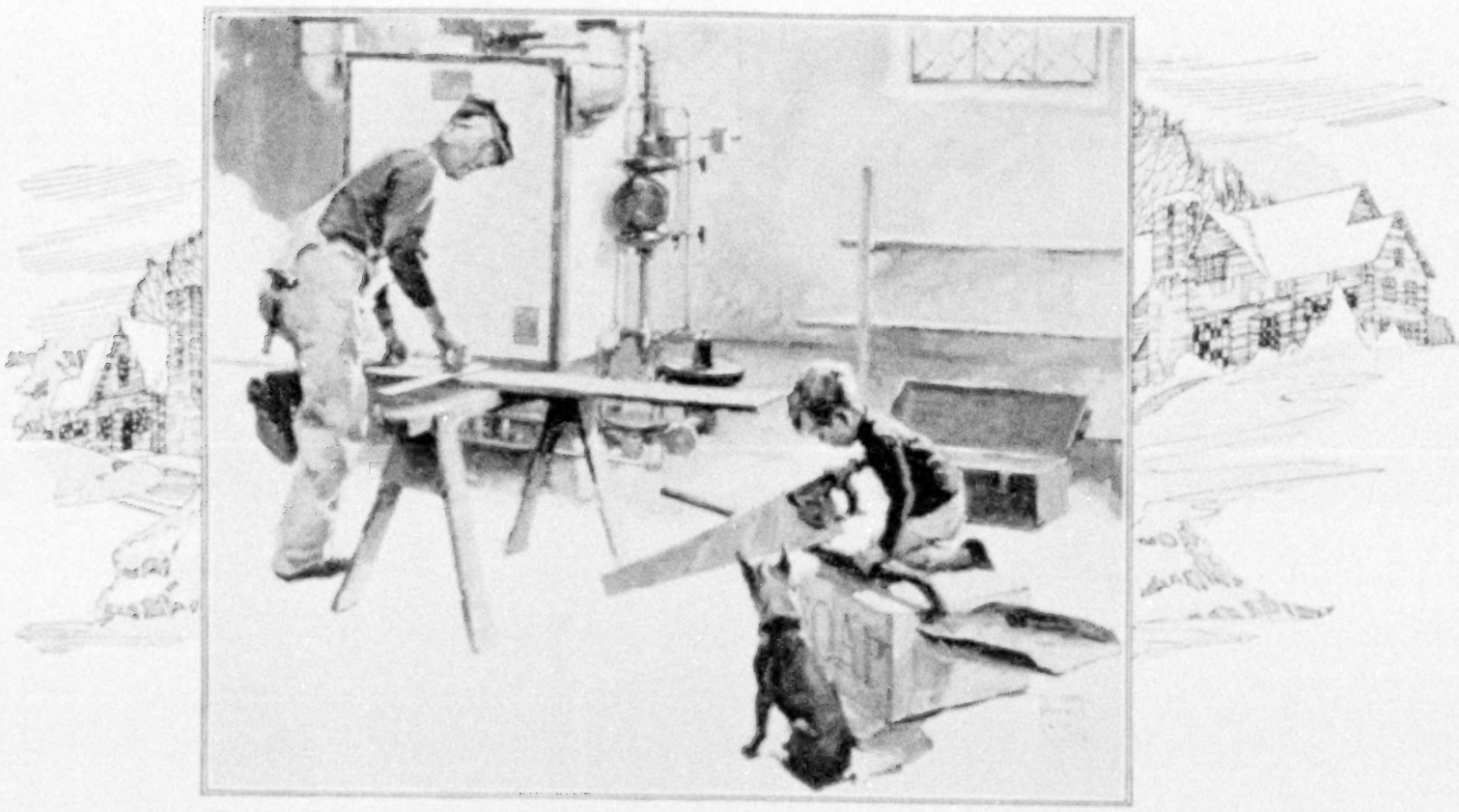
CADILLAC MOTOR CAR COMPANY

Division of General Motors Corporation

Detroit, Michigan — Oshawa, Canada

CADILLAC

A NOTABLE PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS



Bryant Gas Heating keeps a Basement as Clean as other parts of the House.

Your Pup can be Furnace Man

Let the Gas Company banish heating cares from your home. Enjoy the winter-long comfort of truly automatic heating. Bryant Gas Heating will make the heating of your home as free from worry, as taken-for-granted, as the water you draw from your kitchen and bathroom faucets.

BRYANT Gas Heating is so utterly carefree you can "let your pup be the furnace man"—its supply of heat is so exact that you are never chilly, never too warm.

Bryant Gas Heating is automatic heating freed from all drawbacks—no motors, pumps or other machinery to get out of order or wear out; no oily vapors, odors and ashes; no space needed for fuel storage.

It is easy to assume that such luxurious heating service must be unduly expensive. As a matter of fact, the cost is very moderate, if you live in a community enjoying average-price gas, (many gas companies have special low rates for house heating).

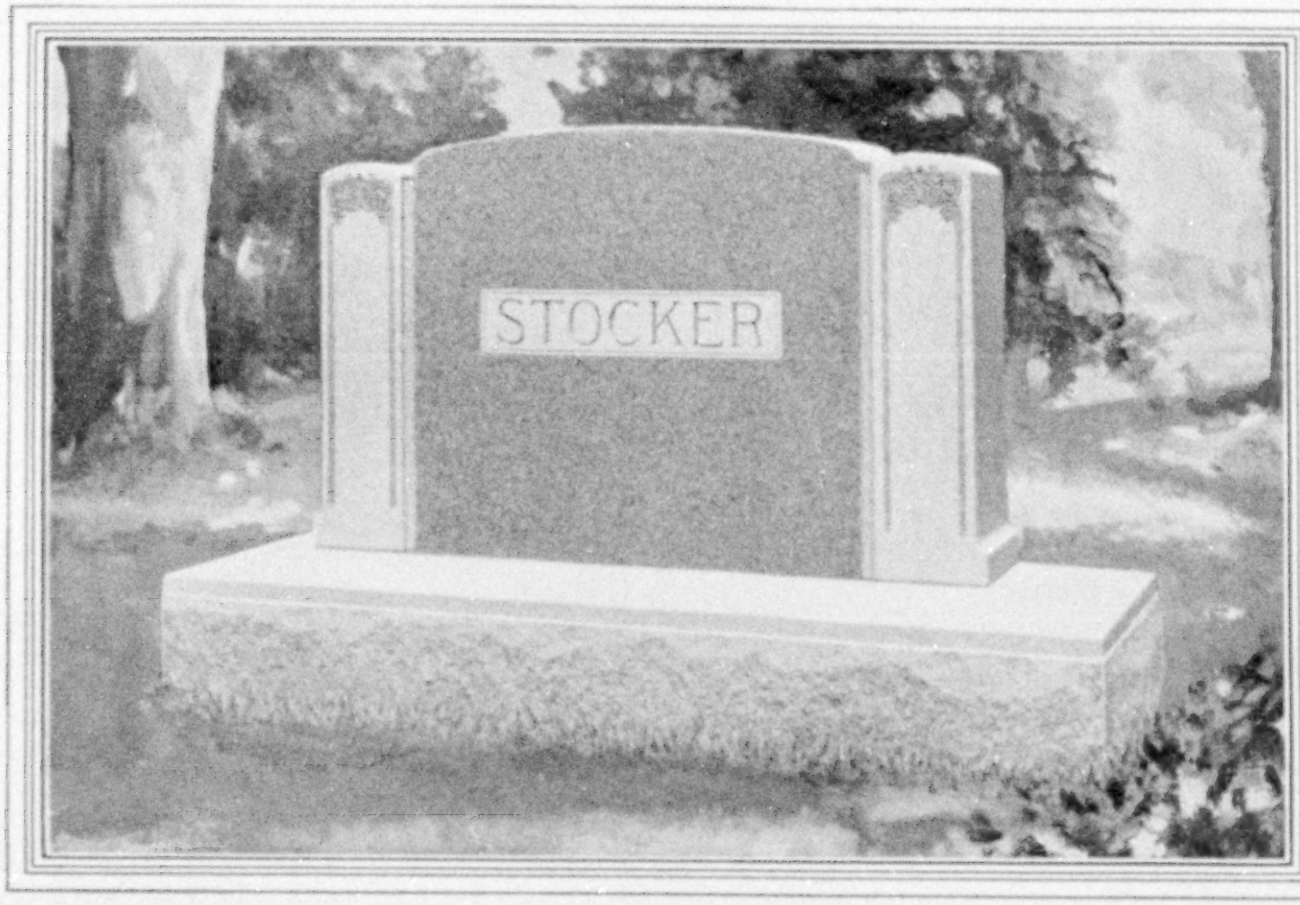
If you would like a reliable estimate of the cost of Bryant Gas Heating for your particular home, the nearest of our 37 local offices will gladly see that it is provided.

Or, perhaps you would like a booklet describing gas heating in full detail?

Just mail a note to The Bryant Heater & Mfg. Company, 17902 St. Clair Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

BRYANT GAS HEATING

© BHMC



Permanence — If the beauty which the designer gives your memorial be for a short time only, it has defeated your purpose. For the thought which your memorial expresses is not for the present, but for all time.

You should choose a material, therefore, which time and changing seasons cannot mar and on which the storms of centuries will beat without harm.

In Rock of Ages granite you will find a material as enduring as the Barre hills from which it comes. Heat, cold, moisture, or frost have no effect on it. For untold years it will stand as lovely as when new—spotlessly pure in color and texture—a fitting symbol of the love that was its inspiration.

Our Certificate of Perfection, when requested from any memorial dealer, assures you of our personal inspection through the various stages of completion and is your perpetual guarantee against defective workmanship and material.

Write for booklet "G"—"How to Choose a Memorial"

ROCK OF AGES

THE *DISTINCTIVE* BARRE GRANITE

ROCK OF AGES CORPORATION

BARRE VERMONT

A QUESTIONNAIRE

for the protection of the watch buyer

NOTE: In recent years, America has been flooded with watches of uncertain parentage; usually of poor manufacture, but often, with ornate and alluring cases. A watch whose beauty is only "case-deep" is seldom a good timekeeper, and never a satisfactory value, regardless of how enticing its price may be . . . For your guidance, here are the ten vital questions to ask in judging and selecting a watch . . . Favorable answers to these questions by a responsible jeweler, regarding any watch, will assure fine watch-value and enduring watch-satisfaction, no matter how much or how little you pay.
ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH COMPANY, ELGIN, U. S. A.

BEFORE YOU PURCHASE A WATCH YOU ARE ENTITLED TO FULL AND DEFINITE ANSWERS TO THESE QUESTIONS:

1 Is this watch which I hold in my hand guaranteed to give satisfaction . . . not only by the dealer (he might retire or move away), but also by the manufacturer of the watch?

2 If so, has this manufacturer been in business long enough to prove the worth of his guarantee? . . . And has the company stood the test of financial and industrial panics, thereby assuring me that it will be financially able to always stand back of its guarantee?

3 Are the parts in this watch standard and interchangeable, made to microscopic exactness, by master watch-craftsmen using fine machines? Or are they variable and irregular . . . made in a sweat shop possibly, where each man works for himself, without proper facilities or tools?

4 Suppose an accident should happen to this watch while I'm in a foreign country or in some small, remote town. Will the local jeweler be sufficiently *familiar* with this particular make to repair it easily and economically? And will he have the proper replacement parts on hand?

5 Is this maker's reputation for integrity and fair dealing such that I am assured full value for the price I am asked?

6 From my knowledge of values . . . and my confidence in the dealer . . . do I believe that he is getting a fair, but not an exorbitant profit?

7 Are the dimensions of this watch such that it is as practical as it is beautiful? In other words, am I sure that it is neither too thin nor too small, so that the watch will do its full duty as a good timepiece?

8 Has any member of my family, or any of my friends, carried a watch of similar size and thinness for a period of years, and received good service from it?

9 It is easy to present watches to persons who are in the public eye. It is not difficult to adjust watches to pass observatory time tests. But is the day-in, day-out average performance of this watch universally recognized as satisfactory?

10 Does the dealer . . . or do I . . . recall having heard instances where a watch of this make has served faithfully for a half century? Isn't that the real test, after all?

ELGIN

THE WATCH WORD FOR EFFICIENCY AND ELEGANCE

© Elgin, 1928

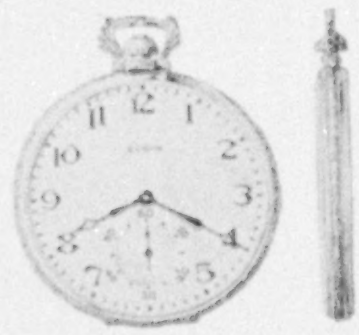
WATCHES TRUE ALIKE TO THE TIME-MINUTE AND THE STYLE-MINUTE

Dainty, sturdy, chic is this wrist watch, a 15-jewel movement in gold-filled case $45

Staunch and handsome, a 15-jewel strap watch in solid white gold case, luminous dial $60

Charming wrist watch with 15-jewel movement in a lovely solid white gold case $60

Handsome strap watch, 14-karat gold-filled, engraved case with luminous dial $40



An excellent 17-jewel movement in engraved case of 14-karat solid white gold $60

[Prices slightly higher in Canada.]

Get it *Better* with a Grebe

Before newspapers were common, news of immediate importance was cried through the streets by a town official called a "Crier."

Born with a heritage of 19 years of outstanding radio leadership, endowed with tonal beauty, selectivity and ease of operation, the Grebe Synchrophase A-C Six is presented —the newest member of a famous family.

This receiver uses A-C (alternating current) tubes and entirely eliminates batteries and socket power units. Just plug into the light socket and listen.

Incomparable range and selectivity —single illuminated dial—freedom from A-C hum—maximum volume without distortion and other new Grebe improvements enable you to get better local and distance reception.

The Grebe Synchrophase A-C Six is truly the battery-less set for which you have been waiting. Hear it today. Then you will have a complete demonstration of what expert painstaking radio engineering can accomplish.

Grebe Natural Speaker (illustrated), $35; Grebe No. 1750 Speaker, $17.50. Where alternating current is not available, the Synchrophase Seven, $135; or the Synchrophase Five, $95. You will be interested in Booklet N which fully explains the new Grebe A-C Six. Sent upon request.

GREBE SYNCHROPHASE

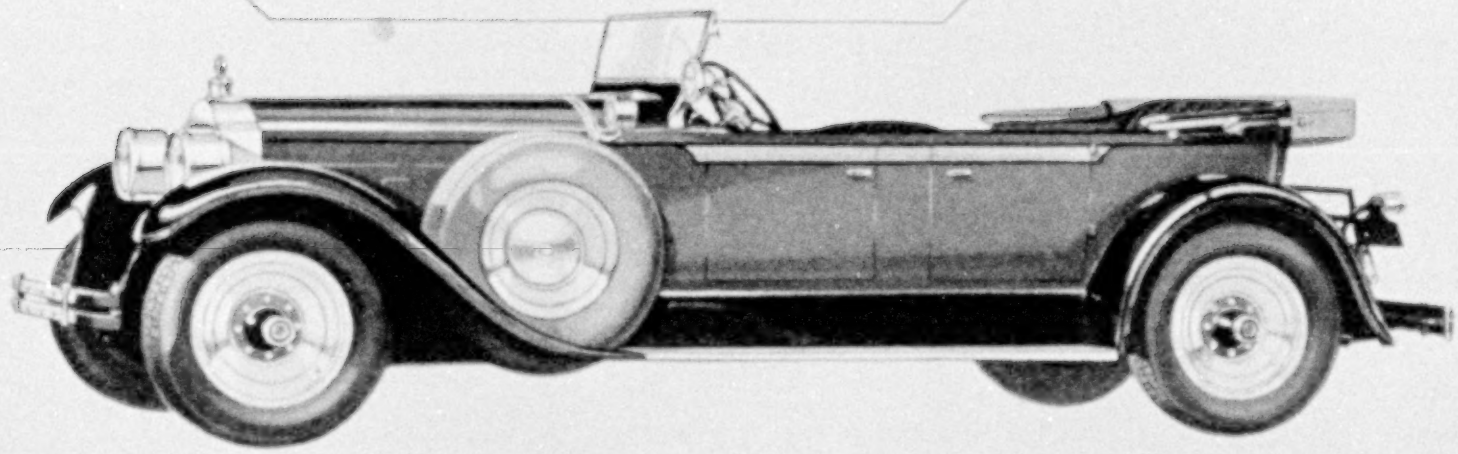
A-C Six RADIO

A. H. Grebe & Co., Inc., 109 W. 57th St., New York City

Factory: Richmond Hill, N. Y. *Western Branch:* 443 So. San Pedro St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Makers of quality radio since 1909

One of the wonders of the ancient world was the bronze statue of the sun-god Helios, 105 feet high, cast in 280 B. C. and known as the Colossus of Rhodes



PACKARD quality begins with the raw metal. It is melted and mixed and cast by Packard's own craftsmen, who practice with modern exactness an art that was ancient when the Christian era dawned.

In one of the world's most modern foundries Packard precision parts first take form under scientific control. Every detail of temperature and the blending and pouring of metals into the intricate moulds is carefully checked.

For perfect castings are the first step in precision manufacture. And Packard standards are as exacting in the unseen water chambers cast within cylinder walls as in the lacquered finish of a brilliant body or the fine adjustment of a crank shaft balance.

From the drawing boards of world-famous engineers to the beautiful and luxurious finished vehicle before your door, Packard exercises complete control of quality. The Packard's reputation as the best built car in the world is jealously protected. Dependable performance and long life are the result.

Packard cars are priced from $2275 to $4550. Individual custom models from $5200 to $8070, at Detroit

PACKARD

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

Sears Academy of Art
ELGIN, ILL.
H.F. RICH & L. GONZEL, Archts.
H.E. ROBINSON, Associate

FROM the days when Grecian art and culture dominated the known world—when from the chisel of Phidias came such marvels as the frieze of the Parthenon—marble has been associated with art.

Georgia Marble in its beauty and durability most nearly resembles the marble used by the ancient masters, which has brought down to us the sculptural masterpieces unexcelled in the history of the world.

When one views the exquisite beauty of Georgia Marble, it is difficult to realize its great strength. Nature has already submitted it to tests far more severe than any contrived by man, and its durability cannot be too greatly stressed.

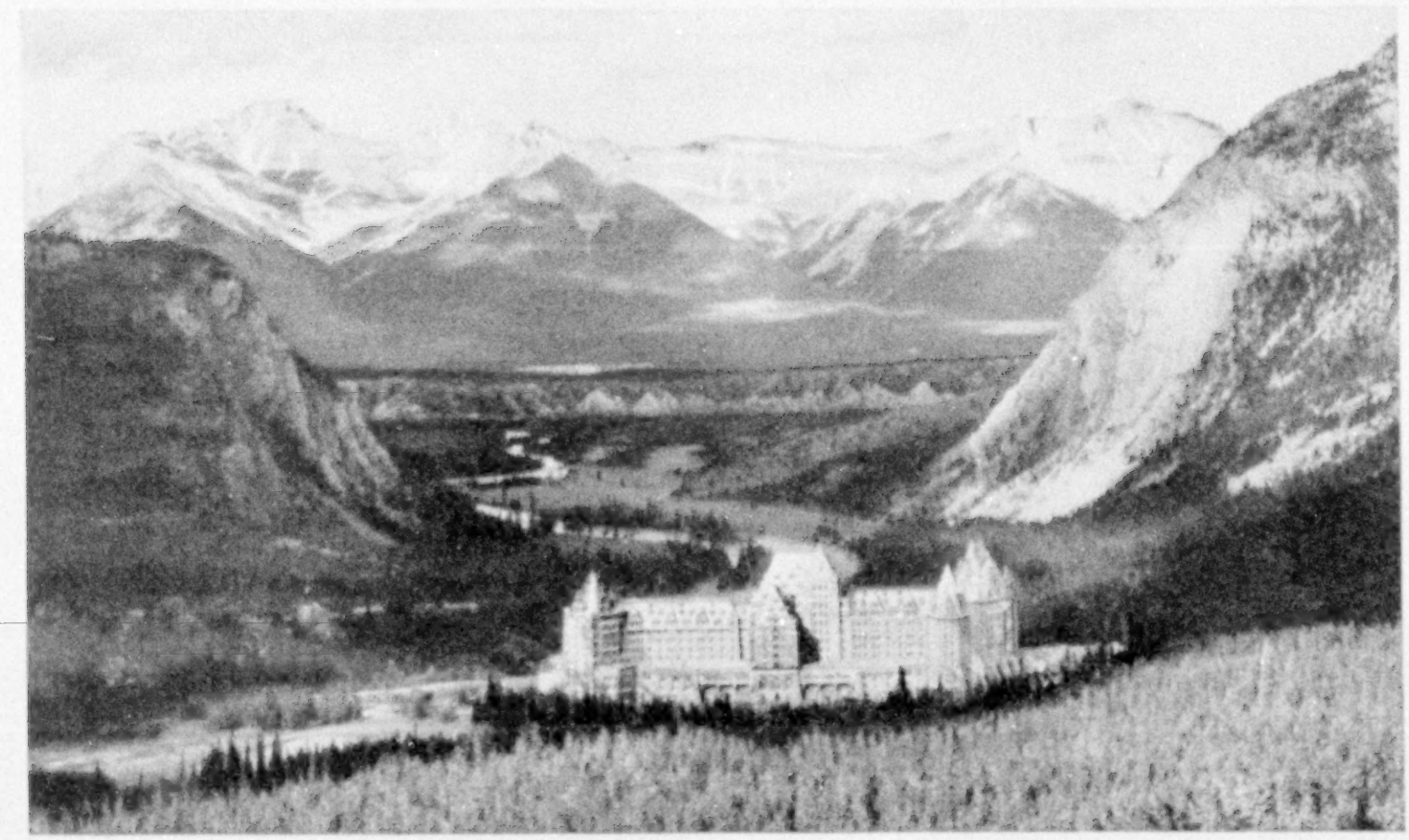
Some of the most beautiful Art Museums of America are of Georgia Marble.

The Georgia Marble Company
Tate, Ga.

1328 Broadway, NEW YORK Bona Allen Bldg., ATLANTA 456 Monadnock Bldg., CHICAGO

GEORGIA · MARBLE

Banff



A new eighteen . . . *on the roof of the world*

THERE'S a new golf-course at Banff this year. Mt. Rundle, 10,000 feet high, is your out-of-bounds on one side. On the other . . . the Bow River, rushing torrent of green. Box-cars brought rich turf from the lowlands. Glacial moraine contributed the hazards. With all this help from nature, man and money, Stanley Thompson laid out one of the sportiest courses on the continent. 6000 yards long. And in that high, clear air, you shoot a game you didn't know was in you.

When you aren't golfing, you ride . . . you motor . . . you boat on Lake Minnewanka or the Bow River . . . you fish for mountain trout . . . you climb mountains . . . you swim in the warm sulphur pool . . . you dance . . . you frivol pleasantly over the English tea-cups on the terrace . . . you join the Annual Trail Ride in August . . . you look on at such original spectacles as the Indian Pow Wow in July, or the Highland Games in September. Always you bring a lively young appetite to the glorious meals . . . for in cuisine and appointments, Banff Springs Hotel ranks among the first dozen of the world. The new wing, completed this year, gives the hotel a capacity of 600 rooms with baths, but it is still wise to make your reservations in advance. Open May 15. Full information and reservations from any Canadian Pacific District Office listed below, or write to Banff Springs Hotel, Alberta, Canada.

• • • •

Atlanta, Boston, Buffalo, Chicago, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Detroit, Kansas City, Los Angeles, Minneapolis, New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Portland, San Francisco, St. Louis, Seattle, Tacoma, Washington. In Canada: Montreal, Ottawa, Vancouver, Toronto, Winnipeg, Nelson, St. John, North Bay.

Canadian Pacific

World's Greatest Travel System

EMPRESS LINERS TO EUROPE AND ORIENT . . CRUISES . . TRANS-CANADA LIMITED . . BANFF . . CHATEAU FRONTENAC

CHOOSE YOUR SHIPS WITH DISCRIMINATION

Home, friends and ships are all in the same category.
By them you are judged. So be wary and fastidious.

—If yours is the most exacting taste in things material, in beauty and charm of surroundings, you'll revel in the smart luxury of the *Majestic*, world's largest ship, the *Olympic*, *Homeric* and *Belgenland*, famous world cruising liner.

—Or if your delectation is for the best of things but not exotic, then the world's largest Cabin liner, the *Adriatic* will fulfill your desires.

—And, if you prefer the insouciant atmosphere of the Cafe de Dance, you'll find it on the high seas in the *Minnekahda*, *Minnesota*, *Devonian* and *Winifredian* — exclusively TOURIST Third Cabin liners.

In our vast fleets every preference can be served . . . . ships and accommodations for every purse and plan.

Apply No. 1 Broadway, New York

IMM

Offices and agents everywhere

WHITE STAR LINE

RED STAR LINE · ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE

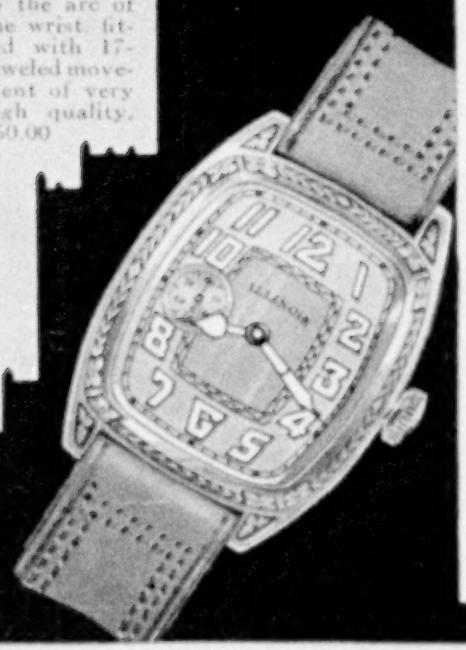
INTERNATIONAL MERCANTILE MARINE COMPANY

The Marquis-Autocrat. Thin model, 17-jeweled movement in 14k gold-filled case with embossed raised figure dial. A highly satisfactory and faithful timepiece. $50.00

More than a fine watch ~ A GREAT AMERICAN WATCH

Extremely small and smartly rectangular wrist watch with fine 17-jeweled movement in 18k solid white gold case, hand engraved or inlaid enamel. $75.00

The new Marquis-Strap. Unusually attractive 14k gold-filled case, curved to the arc of the wrist, fitted with 17-jeweled movement of very high quality. $50.00



Illinois' recognition as a great American watch is a high honor. For right here in America are made watches which for accuracy, service and value cannot be surpassed in the markets of the world.

It is significant that the severe requirements for sustained accuracy which the railroads demand are met only by American watches and that the Illinois Bunn Special is one of the two leading watches that time the trains.

The history of Illinois Watches is a proud one. For more than 50 years they have been made with all the care and devotion worthy of a fine art.

Ask your own jeweler. He has known Illinois Watches ever since he has been in business.

The ILLINOIS WATCH

Established 1870

SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

MAKERS of the FAMOUS ILLINOIS RAILROAD WATCHES

EARTH'S SCENIC WONDER — GRAND CANYON OF ARIZONA

Cool Summer Way to the scenic regions of the Far West

Santa Fe Summer Excursions

California - Colorado - Arizona - New Mexico Rockies and the National Parks

mail this coupon

On your way to or from California take the Indian-detour

Santa Fe

Mr. W. J. Black, Pass. Traf. Mgr., Santa Fe System Lines, 1058 Railway Exchange, Chicago

Am interested in summer trip to_____ Please send me detailed information and free folders—California Picture Book, Indian-detour, Grand Canyon Outings.

_____

_____

Glistening Clean Teeth

since Childhood Days

Her Reward . . . for this Daily Dental Care

Miss Marguerite Fish has used this cleansing dental cream for nearly twenty years. And today her flashing, brilliant teeth are envied wherever she goes

, , ,

EVER since she was a little girl, Marguerite Fish has used this one dental cream . . . and you should see her beautiful teeth today.

We wish you could meet Miss Fish personally. You'd be fascinated by her charming personality . . . her glorious flashing smile.

Her teeth are famous for their beauty — admired wherever she goes. A glance at the photograph on the right will give you an idea of their loveliness. See how they glorify her smile.

We persuaded Miss Fish to sit for this photograph just to show you how beautiful her teeth are today, after using Colgate's for nearly twenty years

Many tell the same story

In this country, and in foreign countries the world over, you will find thousands and thousands of men and women who began using Colgate's ten, fifteen, even twenty years ago, and whose teeth today are exceptionally sound and beautiful.

Many of these people are grateful enough to write to us. Sincere, unsolicited reports from people proud of the beauty of their teeth.

There is nothing mysterious about these enviable results. The men and women fortunate enough to secure them did nothing that you cannot easily do yourself. They visited their dentists for periodic inspections. And they used Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream.

Choose your dentifrice on the basis of results. Follow the lead of those who have already kept their teeth sound for years. Simply adopt for your own use the dentifrice most popular among people with well-preserved teeth.

Also, wouldn't it be an immense satisfaction to know that the dentifrice you were using was the one which dentists recommend most frequently?

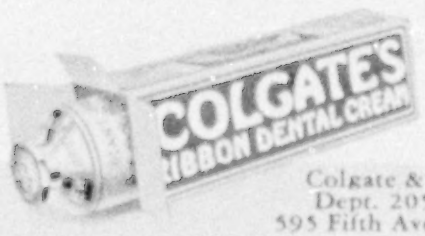
So, for lovely teeth—for teeth that make your smile the social and business asset that it should be—ask your druggist today for Colgate's. Or, if you prefer, try the free sample offered in the coupon.

, , ,

CLEAN!

Years ago we set out to make the best dentifrice possible. We interviewed leading dental authorities. They told us that the one thing a dentifrice should do is to clean teeth. We then produced Ribbon Dental Cream—designing it to do that one thing superlatively well. It is not medicated, because all experiments in the meantime have sustained the original principle that cleansing is the only thing a dentifrice can do.

Colgate & Co. Est. 1806



Colgate & Co.
Dept. 205-D
595 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

Please send me a Free sample of Ribbon Dental Cream.

Name_____

Address_____

Glorious Playgrounds

Round the World ~ the one finest trip of a lifetime

Japan casts her spell upon you from the moment your ship enters Yokohama harbor. For behind this great city, rising to the sky is mighty Fujiyama, sacred mountain.

Then you enter the life of this gay and joyous people. Japan is a land of festivals and a land of progressiveness as well.

The lure of China is the lure of the ancient East. See her temples, her people. Shop here in quaint bazars for ivories, laces and jade; for silks, batiks and rare embroideries.

On we go to Manila, reminiscent of old Spain. Malaya, Ceylon and India beckon to new adventures, as interesting as those behind us, but wholly different.

Round the World to Egypt, to Italy and France.

Palatial President Liners to take you in complete comfort. All rooms are outside. Beds, not berths. Spacious decks. A swimming pool. Public rooms large and luxuriously appointed. A dining service unexcelled, world travelers tell us. Optional stopovers.

An American Mail Liner sails every fourteen days from Seattle and Victoria to Japan, China and Manila.

A Dollar Liner sails every week from Los Angeles and San Francisco for the Orient via Honolulu and Round the World. Fortnightly sailings from Boston and New York for the Orient via Havana, Panama and California. See the Pacific Coast.

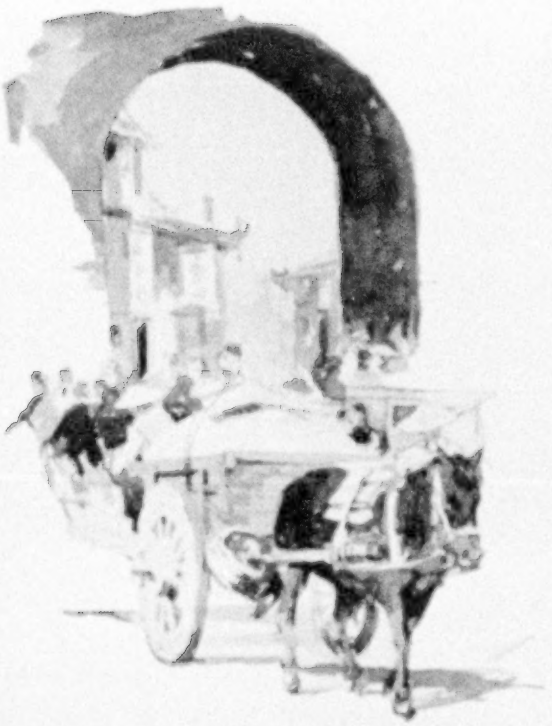
Fortnightly sailings from Naples, Genoa and Marseilles for New York and Boston.

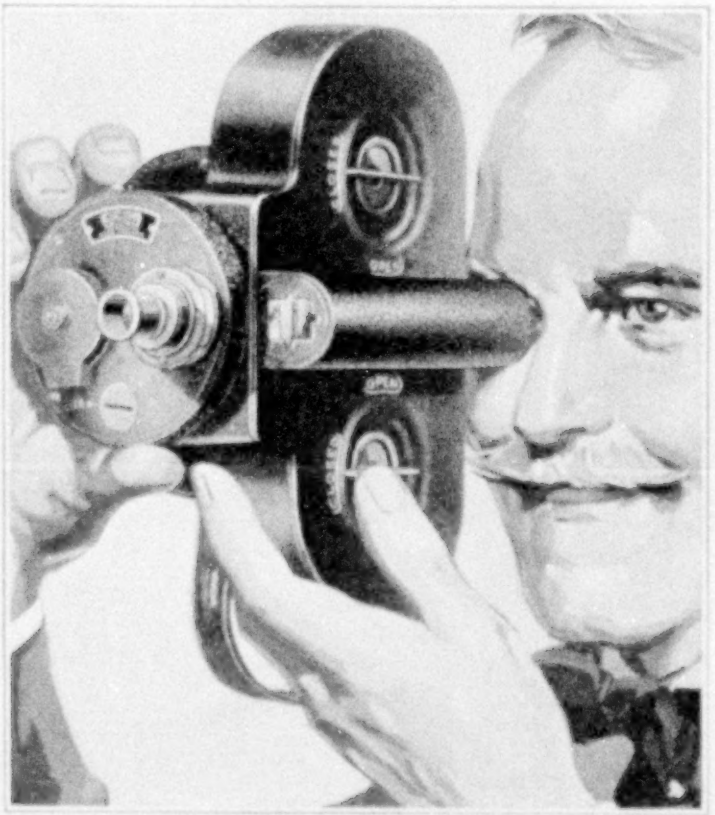
For complete information communicate with any ticket or tourist agent or

American Mail Line
Dollar Steamship Line

25 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.
32 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.
604 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.
101 BOURSE BLDG., PHILADELPHIA, PA.
177 STATE ST., BOSTON, MASS.
1018 BESSEMER BLDG., PITTSBURGH, PA.
ROBERT DOLLAR BLDG., SAN FRANCISCO

514 W. SIXTH ST., LOS ANGELES, CALIF.
110 SOUTH DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.
DIME BANK BUILDING, DETROIT
21 PIAZZA DEL POPOLO, ROME, ITALY
11 BIS RUE SCRIBE, PARIS, FRANCE
22 BILLITER STREET, E. C. 3, LONDON
4TH AT UNIVERSITY, SEATTLE, WASH.





No special skill needed—Filmo Camera provides it
What you see you get

Bring your travels home with you!

Enjoy them all over again—let your friends who couldn't go enjoy them with you—make a permanent record of the things you see by photographing them in action with a Bell & Howell *Filmo* 70 Camera.

Filmo 70 is the original *amateur* automatic motion picture camera made by motion picture camera *specialists*—by the Bell & Howell experts, who make the famous B & H $5,000 professional machine—the pioneers and the standardizers of the motion picture industry.

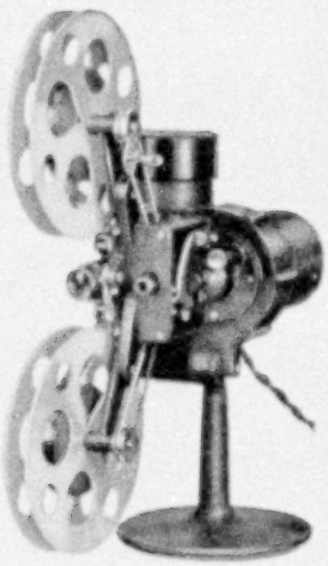
And in its fine, sharp-cut pictures Filmo reflects their skill and experience. It is simple, yet it is faultless in operation. It is compact, yet complete, and rugged. Yet, like other precision instruments, it is beautiful in its detail of construction and finish.

All you do to *take* a picture with Filmo is sight on the object through the spy-glass viewfinder, then press the button. The film automatically travels across the aperture until stopped by removal of finger pressure. And what you see, you get—get in *action*—and get with a *naturalness* which only Filmo's many exclusive features can assure.

With the Filmo Projector you can live your experiences all over again. See them in motion pictures—in your own home—see them reproduced in all their natural vividness, perfectly focused, with theater brilliance, depth and beauty, in the manner characteristic of *Filmo*.

Filmo uses Eastman Safety Film (16 mm.) in the yellow box—and obtainable at practically all stores handling cameras and supplies. First cost covers developing and return postage to you.

Take Filmo with you on your trip. Take pictures of the children at home. The cost is a trifle compared with the added pleasure it will bring. And you get the price back in the *value*. See Filmo. See it demonstrated at your dealer's at once. Meantime send coupon for our new booklet—it gives complete information. Bell & Howell Co., 1817 Larchmont Ave., Chicago. New York, Hollywood, London (B&H Co., Ltd.) Established 1907.



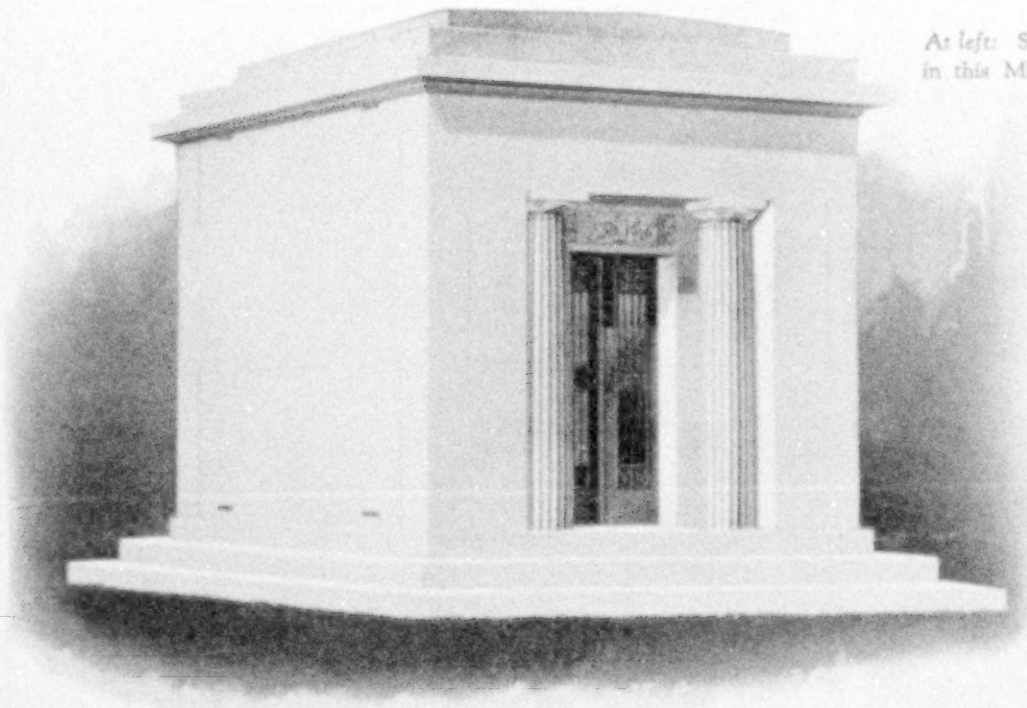
BELL & HOWELL
Filmo
Automatic
Projector

BELL & HOWELL

Filmo

BELL & HOWELL CO., 1817 Larchmont Avenue, Chicago
Please mail me your free descriptive Filmo Booklet, "Home Movies of the Better Kind"

Name..... *Address*.....



At left: Simplicity, dignity and durability are reflected in this Mausoleum, designed by one of our architects.

Below: The Countryman Monumental Urn is in Ashland, Ohio. How restful and different!

IF you plan and erect your family Memorial or Mausoleum while living, a burden is lifted from others. There is, too, the great satisfaction of having your ideas faithfully executed under your direction. May we assist by sending the beautiful book, "Modern Memorial Art," which explains our complete service?

Chicago Studios:
BUILDERS' BUILDING
La Salle Street and Wacker Drive

Quarries and Manufacturing Plants:
MILFORD, MASS., KEENE, N. H.
STONY CREEK, CONN.

The DODDS
GRANITE COMPANY
Established 1864
814 Pershing Square Bldg. NEW YORK CITY

Exclusive Producers:
MILFORD PINK GRANITE
VICTORIA WHITE GRANITE
STONY CREEK GRANITE

Above Names Protected by Trade Mark

Selecting the Best Investments

THE investor in search of the best securities should, first of all, choose his investment banker with care. With an experience of 46 years in selecting safe investments, S.W. STRAUS & CO. are qualified to serve you. Write for our booklet "Investing for Safety". Ask for

BOOKLET D-1808

S.W. STRAUS & CO.

Investment Bonds Incorporated

STRAUS BUILDING
565 Fifth Avenue
at 46th St.
NEW YORK

STRAUS BUILDING
Michigan Avenue
at Jackson Blvd.
CHICAGO

ESTABLISHED IN 1882

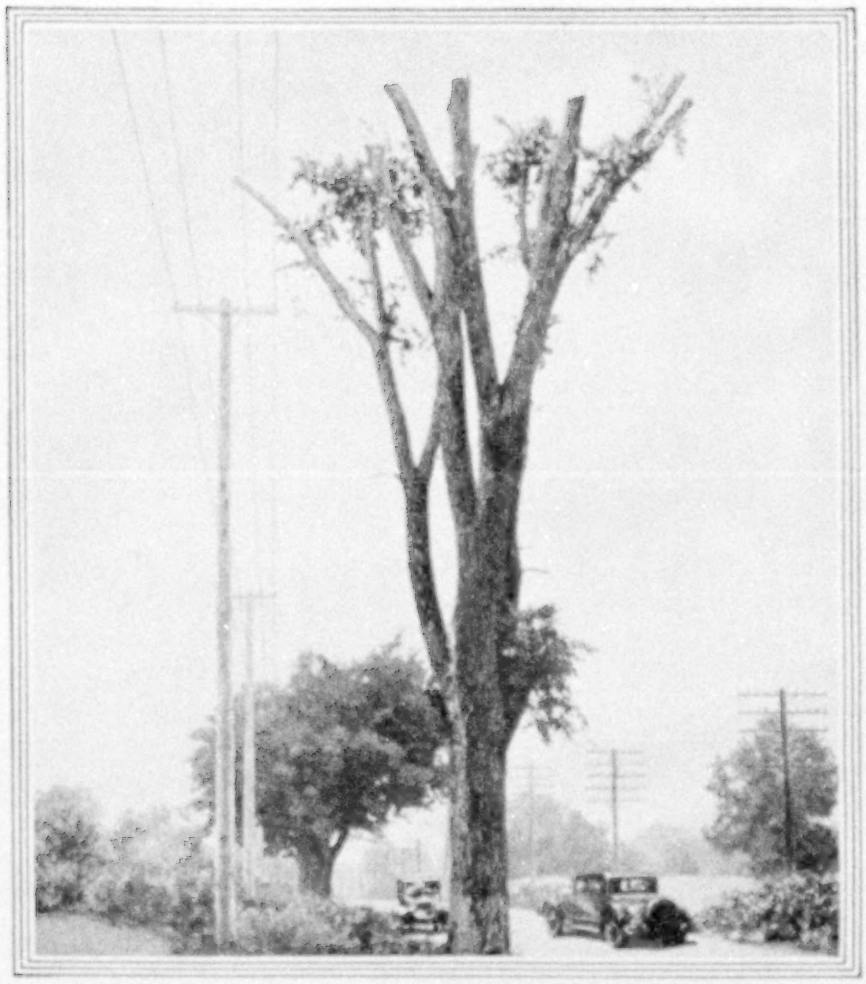
Moto-Mower

A Twist of the Wrist Guides It

Grass-Cutting a Pleasure

Grass-cutting will be a pleasure this season if you use Moto-Mower. It gives utmost satisfaction, both as to performance and the quality of its work. Simple, economical, and easily handled. Controlled by two handle-grips—a twist of the wrist guides it. Trouble-free and dependable under all operating conditions. Hundreds of owners write praising Moto-Mower.

THE MOTO-MOWER COMPANY
3244 E. Woodbridge St., Detroit, Mich.



© The D.T.E. Co., Inc., 1928

TREE BUTCHERY—*A typical example of atrocious tree butchery by unskilled workmen. Ten times more cutting was done here than necessary—it only required the removal of a few smaller branches on the left side to give all the clearance needed. This tree is hopelessly ruined—so needlessly. Davey Tree Surgeons not only have knowledge and skill, but they are tree-lovers and faithful workers*

Tree Butchery is on the wane

Progressive wire companies are respecting the rights of the public and the beauty of the trees

HERE is a practical modern problem. We need the beauty and the shade of the trees on city streets and along the highways. The public has a right to the trees, because the public owns them.

On the other hand, we must have the wire companies and the indispensable service they render. These companies require a certain amount of necessary clearance of interfering branches, in order to give the public good and uninterrupted service.

Conscientious wire company officials have discovered that these apparently antagonistic problems can be reconciled. They really did not want to destroy the trees, or to defy public opinion, and they sought earnestly to find a way out. They found in Davey Tree Surgeons the answer to this vexing problem. As a result of the co-operation which has occurred up to date between many wire companies and The Davey Tree Expert Company, the following facts have been demonstrated.

JOHN DAVEY
1846-1923
Father of Tree Surgery
Reg. U. S. Pat. Office

The required clearance can be had without resorting to tree butchery—and tree butchery is always unnecessary and inexcusable. As a rule, the required clearance can be secured without cutting more than 10% to 25% as much as formerly. The cutting is confined wherever possible to small branches. The work is done by Davey Experts who make the cuts properly and treat the wounds. No climbing spurs are used to injure the trees irretrievably. Very often expert methods save important branches that would otherwise be cut. Trees with structural weaknesses are braced mechanically to protect both the trees and the wires.

Almost without exception the public is willing to permit this necessary cutting, when it is done by Davey Tree Surgeons, who do it properly and keep the cutting to the lowest minimum. Consequently public relations have been tremendously improved for the wire companies.

But the thing which has amazed the wire company officials is that this work, properly done, costs little more and often less than by the old methods. They have found also that the subsequent cost for repeat work is even less, because in so many cases the trees are trained away from the wires.

Fortunate results so far achieved are a source of immense satisfaction to the Davey Company and will prove increasingly so to the wire companies and the public.

Among the hundreds of prominent wire companies, who have used Davey Tree Surgeons for expert line clearing with eminent satisfaction to themselves and the public, are the following:

Edison Electric Illuminating Co.
American Telephone & Telegraph Co.
Southern Bell Telephone & Telegraph Co.
Southwestern Bell Telephone Co.
Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Co.
Cumberland County Power & Light Co.
The Niagara Falls Power Co.
Rockland Light & Power Co.
New England Telephone & Telegraph Co.
Wisconsin Valley Electric Co.
Montreal Light, Heat & Power Co.
Mississippi Power & Light Co.

The Davey Tree Expert Co., Inc.
924 City Bank Bldg., Kent, Ohio

Representatives everywhere between Boston and Kansas City, from Canada to the Gulf

How We *Win* Men

To Our New Shaving Cream

A 10-day test at our expense that proves to 85% of those who try it that the claims we make are based on fact

GENTLEMEN:

No man is ever convinced against his will. And extravagant claims fail to impress when the product itself cannot live up to them.

So in introducing our new shaving cream to you we discard bombast and boasting, and rest our case flatly on your decision after you have made a suitable trial of the product itself.

Now we offer you a ten-day test, at our expense. We expect it to prove to you in your own bathroom that this is the finest shaving cream you have ever used. Our whole case rests on merit alone convincing you.

These 5 things you wish

1. Multiplies itself in lather 250 times.
2. Softens the beard in one minute.
3. Maintains its creamy fullness for 10 minutes on the face.
4. Strong bubbles hold the hairs erect for cutting.
5. Fine after-effects due to palm and olive oil content.

Now mail the coupon

We take the risk—not you. We undertake to please you . . . to win you in ten shaves. Won't you mail the coupon, please?

THE PALMOLIVE-PEET COMPANY
CHICAGO, ILL.

3930

10 SHAVES FREE

and a can of Palmolive After Shaving Talc

Simply insert your name and address and mail to Dept. B-1477, Palmolive, 3702 Iron St., Chicago, Ill. Residents of Wisconsin should address Palmolive, Milwaukee, Wis.

.....

.....

(Please print your name and address)

NORTHERN PACIFIC
YELLOWSTONE PARK LINE

A Ranch Vacation

This Summer?

A Dude Ranch is an ideal place to be lazy and happy and *comfortable*. You can do nothing at all—and do it luxuriously well. Or you can "rough it" if you wish. Exploring the mountains—fishing for trout in icy streams—riding with the cowboys into the clouds on a surefooted horse—or reading restfully on your lodge veranda overlooking the American Rockies.

May we help you find the right Ranch in the Rockies for your vacation?

Northern Pacific Ry.

Mail this coupon to E. E. Nelson, P.T.M.,
686 Northern Pacific Building, St. Paul, Minn.

MY VACATION TRIP

Name .....

Address .....

My telephone No. is .....

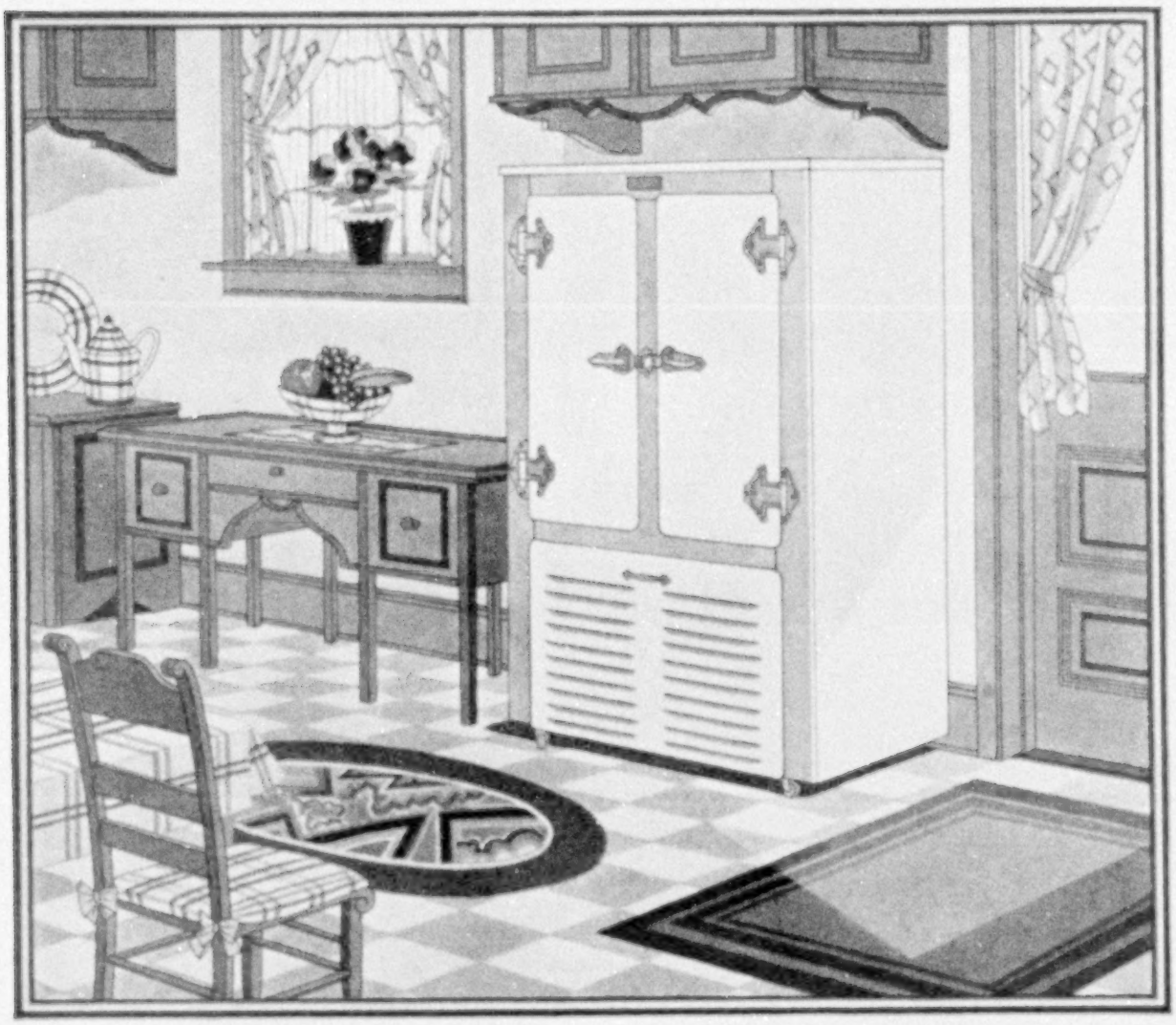
If student, state school and grade 71

Books or trips I am interested in (√)	Round Trip Summer Fare from Chicago
☐ Dude Ranch Vacations	$57.95 to $66.90
☐ Yellowstone Park	59.35
☐ Rocky Mountains (Helena-Butte)	61.95
☐ Inland Empire (Spokane)	85.05
☐ Pacific Northwest } Portland, Seattle	90.30
☐ Rainier Park } Tacoma	90.30
☐ Alaska (Skagway)	180.30
☐ Burlington Escorted Tours (all expense)	$151.04 to 238.61
☐ Canadian Northwest	90.30

The "North Coast Limited" Sets the Pace Out West

FRIGIDAIRE

THE CHOICE OF THE MAJORITY



Now has come the realization that health depends upon wholesome food, and the wholesomeness of most foods upon proper refrigeration. Out of that realization has grown the demand for Frigidaire. Not mere refrigeration, but dependable, electric refrigeration. And as that demand has grown, quantity production has made prices low. So today Frigidaire has become a safeguard to health that is an economical investment for any home. Frigidaire Corporation, Dayton, Ohio

FRIGIDAIRE

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

May we send you this free $30 *book-table?*

THE NEW INTERNATIONAL ENCYCLOPAEDIA

Your encyclopædia is something to *use*. You want it close at hand, ready to answer the questions that arise every day in your work, your reading, your play. You want the mental stimulus it brings—fresh ideas, broad horizons. Today, in thousands of homes, The New International fills that place.

And this mighty source-book of all the world's information with its 80,000 articles, conveniently arranged for instant reference, is not only useful but *beautiful*. The graceful Early American style Book-table by Erskine-Danforth, famous designers of period furniture, adds charm to your living-room.

You can save $78!

Now—during the present limited offer—you can secure The New International Encyclopædia, in the new Popular Edition (which contains the full contents of the regular 25 volume edition, bound in 13 double volumes) at a price of less than $100—a saving of $48. Add to this the beauriful $30 Book-table, given free, and you save a total of $78! Don't delay. *Send the coupon before it is too late.*

FREE — *this thrilling book! "Enlightening the World" is a fascinating book of 56 pages—colorful, entertaining, beautifully printed and illustrated—a delightful introduction to the wonders of The New International. Clip the coupon now, and send for your free copy.*

Mail this coupon today!

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY NG-4
449 Fourth Ave., New York

Send me today, free and without obligation, the 56-page book, "Enlightening the World," which describes the great New International Encyclopædia, the beautiful Erskine-Danforth Book-table (offered free for a limited time only) and the **easy terms of payment.**

Name .....

Street address .....

City ..... State .....

Occupation .....

Money Can Not Buy a Better Writing Pen—

because you can pick the point that fits your writing stroke

14 points to choose from—Wahl makes 'em all —there's one that writes like you

Here is a personalized writing instrument. The Wahl Pen writes freely at any pressure or any angle—a self starter any minute, any hour, any day. Continuous flow under positive control—the Wahl Comb feed.

Writes smoothly and surely, fast or slow, one word or 40,000, light or heavy stroke—the Wahl osmiridium nib, plus greatest ink capacity. All colors, all styles.

See your Wahl dealer today. Try the range of Wahl points and pick *one that was made for you.*

Then you'll have all you want in a pen, and a matchless value at this sensible price, *five dollars.*

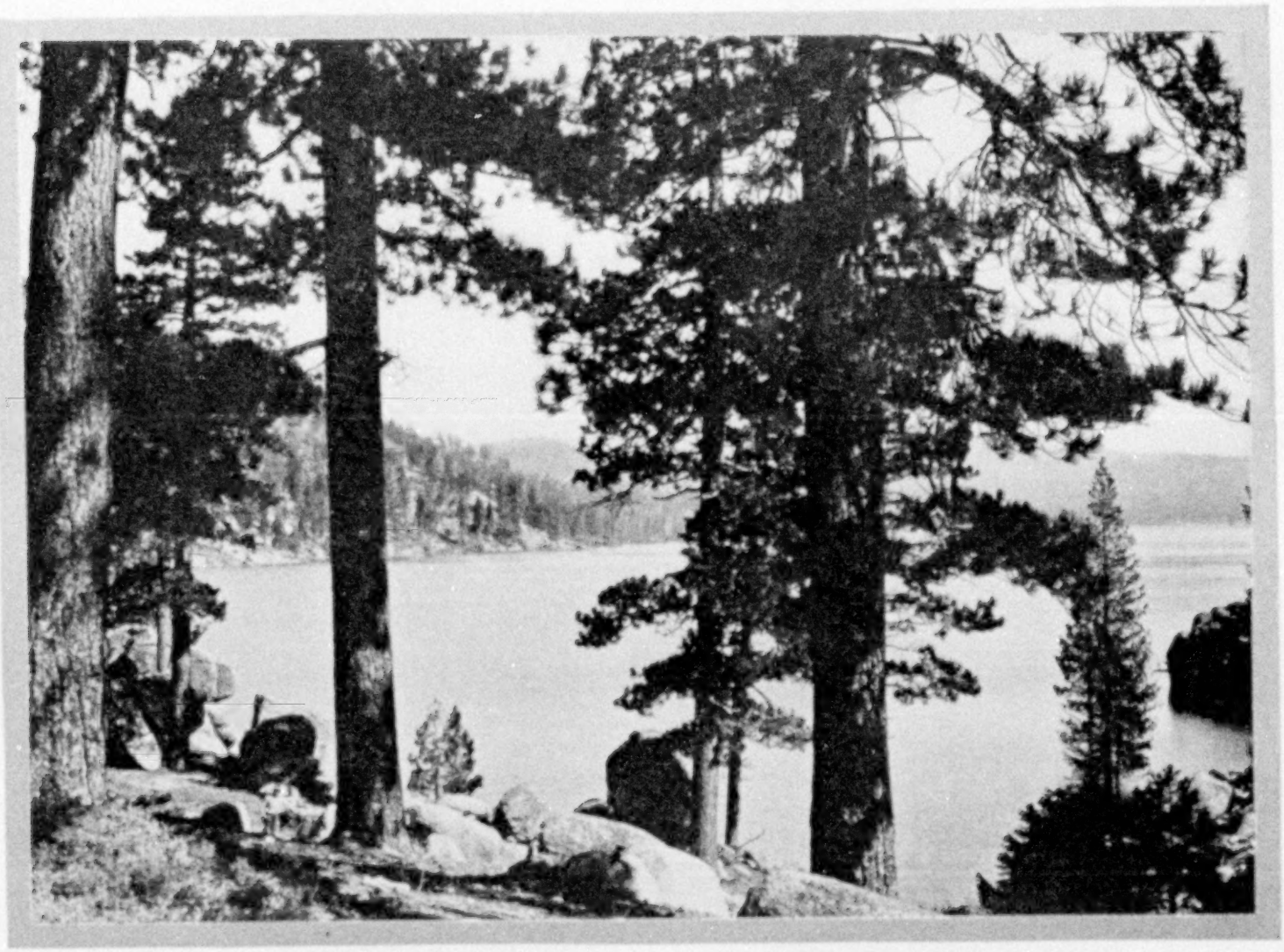
Genuine Eversharp Lead 15¢

THERE'S A POINT THAT WRITES LIKE YOU

WAHL-EVERSHARP

PENS AND PENCILS

© 1928, The Wahl Co., Chicago; The Wahl Co., Ltd., Toronto



Los Angeles City and County have each built splendid camps in the wilderness adjacent to Lake Big Bear

An *amazing* vacation land

WHAT you want to do and see most next summer awaits you right here in this strangely uncommon, luring Southern California vacation land. Los Angeles—Pacific Coast metropolis—is its capital. Every interest point is quickly accessible by motor, train or trolley. You will always be going somewhere.

A few miles away is the very center of 271 miles of Riviera-like seacoast with roomy, gently-sloping beaches close by. Mile-high mountains may be climbed by trail, trolley or motor. Westward is the gateway to the unforgettable glories of the High Sierra country. Fourteen peaks exceed 14,000 feet in height.

Drive through vast orange groves and you come to the giant San Bernardino mountains where the city and the county of Los Angeles have each built splendid camps far up in the wooded wildernesses adjacent to Lakes Big Bear and Arrowhead. The scenically-magnificent "Rim of the World" drive is near by.

Los Angeles' growth, activity and metropolitan spirit are amazing. Los Angeles County is one of the nation's richest. Its agricultural products last year alone approximated $95,000,000.

Motor over 5,000 miles of paved boulevards. Fish for tuna or upland trout. Camp in the desert or mountain wilds. Visit the Old Spanish Missions. Hear "Symphonies under the Stars" at Hollywood, the very heart of movie land. Endless new things to do and see.

Every day will prove *rainless*. But, bring your light wraps, for nights are cool and refreshing. *You will sleep under blankets.*

Make plans now to come next summer. Mail the coupon for an authentic 52-page vacation book.

Southern California

"A trip abroad in your own America"

Consult your nearest railroad ticket agent about special low round-trip rates, May 15 to Oct. 31.

All-Year Club of Southern California, Dept. E-4, Chamber of Com. Bldg., Los Angeles, Calif.

Please send me your free booklet about Southern California vacations. Also booklets telling especially of the attractions and opportunities in the counties which I have checked.

- ☐ Los Angeles
- ☐ Los Angeles Sports
- ☐ San Bernardino
- ☐ Orange
- ☐ Santa Barbara
- ☐ San Diego
- ☐ Riverside
- ☐ Ventura

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

Pre-arranged **Comfort**

on your trip in Europe

Clanging gongs...shrieking sirens... majestically the great liner glides away at last ...a carefree trip has started for you... Cook's have arranged all the infinite details ...nothing for you to do except enjoy yourself...rest...and dream of the pleasures in store for you.

Cook's are the logical organization for anyone to consult, when contemplating a trip to Europe...or elsewhere. They formulate plans for you...develop individual itineraries according to your own ideas, convenience and budget...or help you select one of their unlimited variations of delightful group travel

INDEPENDENT TRAVEL at all seasons. The perfect combination of freedom from care and freedom of route. With or without Courier.

ESCORTED TOURS of small groups; leisurely travel, best known hotels. Early Spring and Summer sailings. Program No. 32.

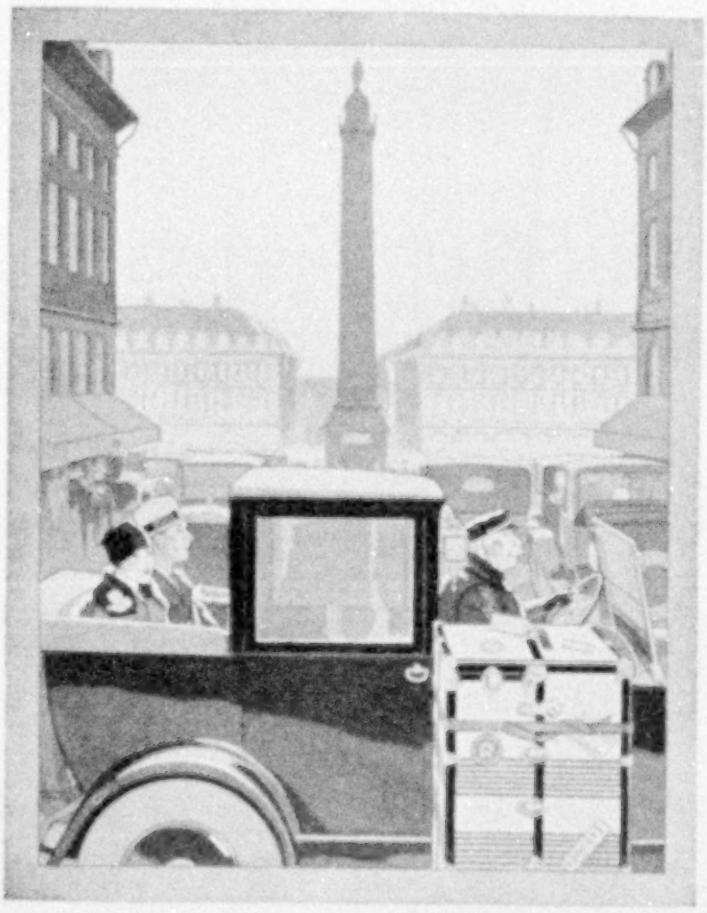
POPULAR TOURS—"The Economical Way." Attractive itineraries, good, moderate priced hotels. Tourist Cabin sailings. Program No. 10.

EDUCATIONAL TOURS offering college credit. Study groups in art, music, French, German, Spanish, and English Literature under competent leadership. Program No. 15.

Motor Tours · Airplane Tours · Steamship Tickets

THOS. COOK & SON

New York Philadelphia Boston Baltimore Washington
Chicago St. Louis San Francisco Los Angeles
Portland, Ore. Toronto Montreal Vancouver



A CRITIC of our advertising observes caustically that we seem to be pretty well satisfied with our product. He said a trunkful!

An attractive descriptive booklet, "Your Home Away From Home," will be sent you on request to 420 High Street, Oshkosh, Wisconsin.

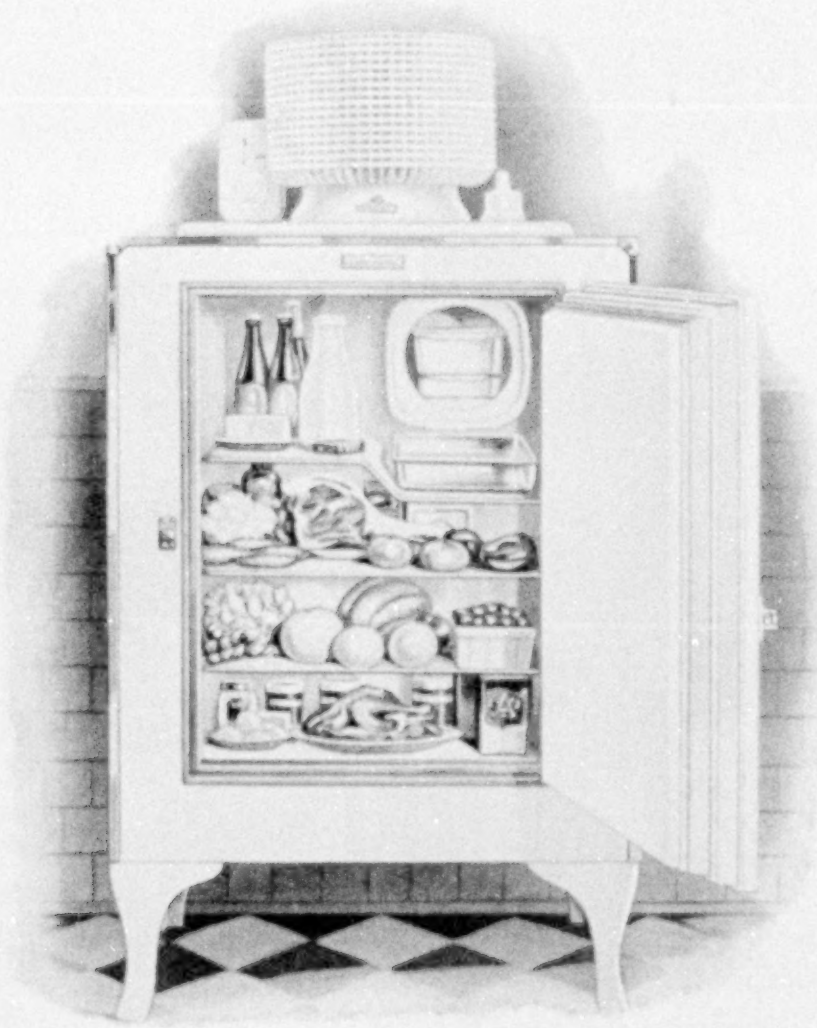
THE OSHKOSH TRUNK COMPANY
Oshkosh, Wisconsin, and 8 East 34th Street, New York City

OSHKOSH

TRUNKS

This small model has twelve square feet of food space

And this greater roominess is just one *element of its greater value*



JUST look at this model of the General Electric Refrigerator. It is called the seven cubic foot size, but that gives you no indication of its vast shelf area. It actually has twelve square feet of space for food. Visualize a shelf one foot wide and twelve feet long . . . . that's the real size of this seemingly small refrigerator.

The compactness of the chilling chamber makes for this great roominess. It is scarcely larger than the two trays in which the gleaming ice cubes are made.

All the mechanism of the General Electric Refrigerator is enclosed in the air-tight steel casing inside the coils—hermetically sealed—with a permanent supply of oil. All work is *completed* in the factory, where it is tested and retested. No additional work is done when the refrigerator is installed. The unit is intact and is merely lowered into the top of the specially designed cabinet. There is no soldering or plumbing. It can be installed anywhere—plugged into any convenience outlet.

Remarkable, too, is the absence of all belts, fans, pipes and connections. You have already noticed that there isn't a bit of mechanism under the refrigerator . . . . and there is none in the basement. All the models are up on legs—which makes cleaning under them so easy.

See these unusually quiet refrigerators. Compare them with all others. Remember that they are made and guaranteed by General Electric. And just drop us a card for Booklet R-4. It gives complete dimensions and specifications.

GENERAL ELECTRIC Refrigerator

ELECTRIC REFRIGERATION DEPARTMENT OF GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY · HANNA BUILDING · CLEVELAND OHIO

Complete in ONE Exquisite Volume

The Original Lane Translation of the

Arabian Nights

The genuine Lane translation—*complete*, with the translator's famous notes on Oriental customs—is now offered in one luxurious volume instead of the four big books of the ordinary edition. For nearly a hundred years it has been universally accepted as the standard version of this gorgeous collection of Eastern tales. Those who have read two or three of these stories in simplified form will be amazed by the *real stories* (124 in all), which reveal the marvelous life of Baghdad in the golden age of the Caliphs and of Cairo under the Memlook Sultans. Here, in one volume, is the whole astounding company of lion-hearted heroes, silken-veiled beauties, ingenious thieves, preposterous liars, frightful genii, diabolic sorcerers, tyrannical Sultans, passionate lovers.

A Volume of Rare Beauty

Bound in soft, flexible Spanish Fabrikoid, maroon with black tracery. Oriental gold designs on front and backbone; maroon parchment end papers; garnet and gold headbands; completely reset in large, readable type and printed from new plates; Durham Bible paper, strong and opaque, yet so thin that the *1280 pages* of this volume bulk only 1½ inches; round corners and full marbled edges; triply reinforced and whip-stitched to give exceptional durability; *frontispiece in four colors, reproducing a painting of Shahrazad and the Sultan, by E. M. Stevenson*; boxed in maroon library slip-case; mailed in heavy carton. It is a volume that fully maintains the Pickwick standard of *exquisite books*.

Sent for Free Examination

Send the coupon below and this beautiful volume will be mailed *postpaid* on approval. You agree either to return the volume or to remit its price—$6.00—within five days of receipt. You will be the judge of the extraordinary value this offer represents.

THE PICKWICK PUBLISHERS INC
101 PARK AVENUE NEW YORK
EXQUISITE BOOKS

Order on this Coupon

The Pickwick Publishers, Inc., 101 Park Avenue, New York

Please send me, postpaid, on approval, Lane's *Arabian Nights*, complete in one volume. Within five days of receipt I will either remit $6.00 or return the volume.

Name (Please Print) .....

Street and Number .....

City and State .....

Nat'l Geo. 4-28

If you prefer Full Flexible Leather binding with gold edges, at $8.00, check here ☐

If you prefer to send remittance with order you may deduct the usual 5% discount on either binding. Full refund if the book is not satisfactory.

So Many Now Prefer The Cunard Cabin Way To Europe . . . Especially The New 1928 Service

Going the "cabin" way to Europe means traveling . . . with every modern convenience . . . but on the more leisurely 7½ day boats . . . more moderate in price because more moderate in speed.

Two Cruise Ships . . . The Scythia and Laconia . . . Now Take You The Cabin Way To England

Even as cruise ships these two were noted for their beauty and luxury . . . the Beau Brummels of the sea! Now popular demand puts them into the Cabin Service during the Summer season . . . the same de luxe rooms and service . . . with a brand new moderation in price!

Every Modern Comfort On The "New" 1928 Caronia and Carmania

Over half-a-million dollars have just been spent on these two famous boats . . . adding new conveniences . . . a "grooming-up" process to bring aboard such comforts as hot and cold running water in every room . . . real beds . . . the luxury of glass-enclosed decks . . . winter gardens, etc.

Rates from $152.50 up

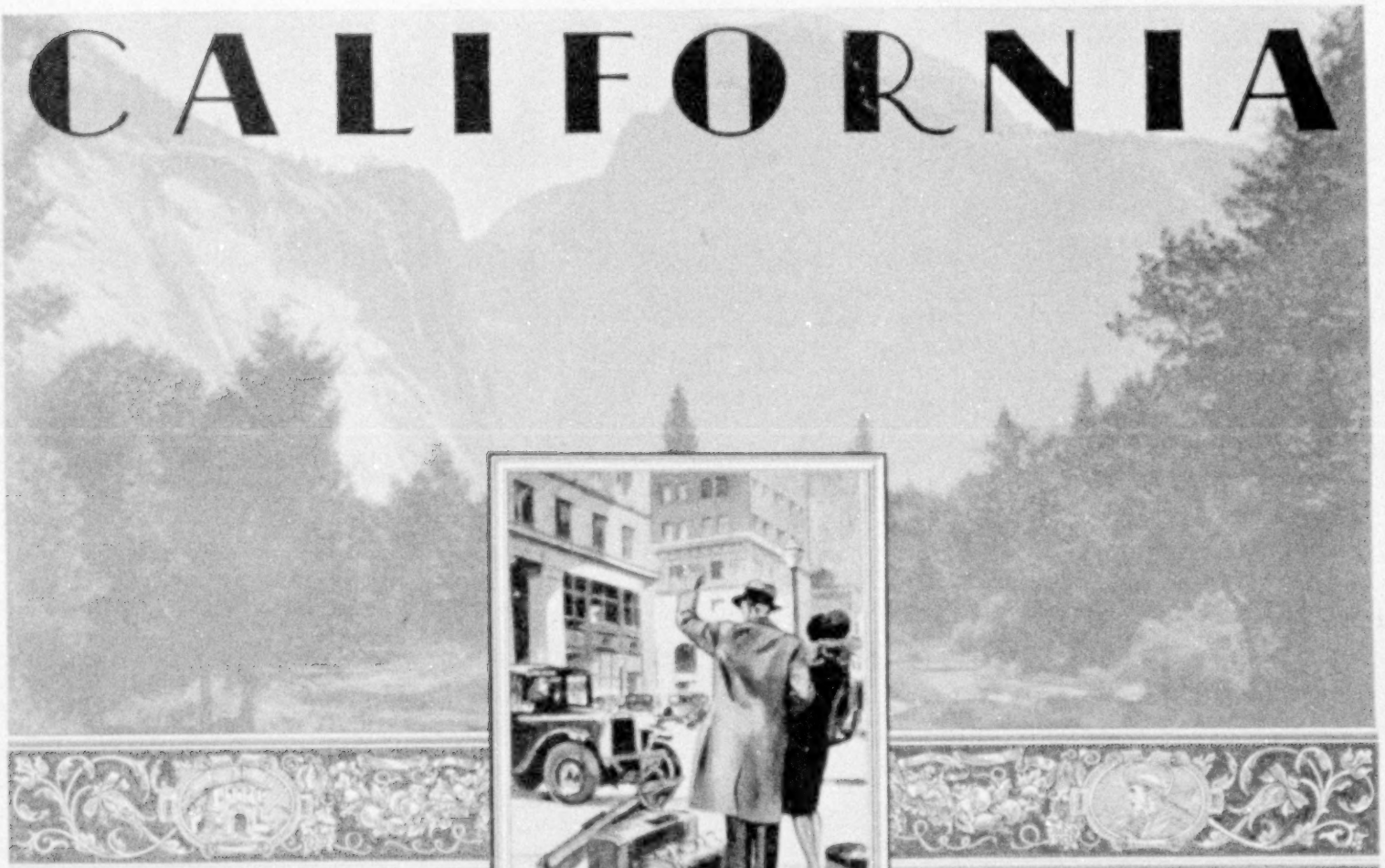
CUNARD LINE

See Your Local Agent

1840 · EIGHTY · EIGHT · YEARS · OF · SERVICE · 1928

WHERE LIFE IS BETTER

CALIFORNIA



$90.30 Summer round trip
Chicago *to* San Francisco
—from other points proportionately low.

How far do you have to go for a week-end like this?

THE picture at the top of this page is Yosemite. You can go there from San Francisco any week-end. Half a million people visit this magnificent National Park annually—and California has three more—Lassen, General Grant and Sequoia—besides hundreds of other wonderlands that you should see this summer.

Why not enjoy it EVERY *week-end?*

Wouldn't you like to have a thousand miles of snowy Sierras—a thousand miles of ocean shore and white beaches—groves of Giant Redwoods—vast recreation areas in National Forests—summer homes and camping—your choice of all this, and more, *every* week-end in the year? When your own home is in or near the cosmopolitan life of San Francisco, you can!

You will find San Francisco as busy a city as you know anywhere. And you should see this side of the picture—the vast shipping, distributing, commercial and manufacturing activities that keep us supplied with the means to enjoy these opportunities for better living that surround us.

Come and See

Take advantage of low summer fares or excellent transcontinental highways and see California for yourself this year. For only $18 more you can make the great swing around the scenic West and take in the whole Pacific Coast. You will find that out here the things you most enjoy in life are easier to reach.

New Opportunities

In this fast-growing state opportunities are opening every day for new families with enough ability and capital to get ahead anywhere else. Californians Inc., a *non-profit* organization devoted to the sound upbuilding of the state, will help you plan your trip. Write today for the 48-page illustrated booklet "California, Where Life is Better"—sent free on request. Fill in and mail coupon.

CALIFORNIANS INC. **SAN FRANCISCO**

Californians Inc., Room 504, 140 Montgomery St. : Please send "California, Where Life is Better."

Name _____ *Street* _____

City _____ *State* _____

The rich, mysterious music of the East

SCHEHERAZADE speaks. . . . It is a tale of marvels, to beguile her lord. She tells of Sinbad and the magic isles . . . horses with brazen feet, and men of steel . . . sultans and princesses, *houris* and turbaned slaves. Color, warmth, rhythm, the very perfumes of the Orient breathe in her artful words.

From the ancient collection of tales known as the *Arabian Nights*, Rimsky-Korsakoff drew inspiration for some of the most vivid and exotic music ever written. His *Scheherazade* Suite is a marvelous arabesque of orchestral color, brilliantly imaginative, technically fine. Three generations of music-lovers have delighted in it. It should be in every musical library.

The *Scheherazade* Suite has been recorded by Leopold Stokowski and the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra. It is available in a special album, with an explanatory booklet. In it, Victor's Orthophonic process has preserved both the full splendor of the music itself and the subtlety and vigor of its interpretation.

The nearest Victor dealer will gladly play you the *Scheherazade* Suite, or any of the beautiful new Victor recordings, by the foremost artists and orchestras. Each one is a musical experience. . . . *Write today for the free illustrated booklet, "A Musical Galaxy," with foreword by Leopold Stokowski—a commentary upon six of the greatest moments in music.*

Victor Talking Machine Company, Camden, N. J., U. S. A.

VICTOR

THE ballet *Scheherazade* was written by Rimsky-Korsakoff in 1888. It is based upon unconnected episodes from the *Arabian Nights*, scattered through all four movements of the suite—the sea and Sinbad's ship, the fantastic narrative of Prince Kalender, the Prince and the Princess, the Bagdad festival, and the ship dashing against the rock with the bronze rider upon it. The composer himself described it as "a kaleidoscope of fairy-tale images and designs of oriental character." The above interpretative painting is by the well-known American artist, Eduard Buk Ulreich.

Red Seal RECORDS

Obviously safe with teeth so glistening white YET..

UNDER the stress and strain of modern living, of too much work and too little rest, health breaks down. It surrenders to a foe that never fights in the open—the disease of neglect (Pyorrhea).

Even though teeth may be ever so white, Pyorrhea takes its toll. It ignores the teeth and attacks the gums. And as a result, 4 persons out of 5 after forty, and thousands younger, are Pyorrhea's victims. According to figures of well-known dental clinics, this percentage is even higher.

What unfair odds! For with a little care you can keep teeth white and clean and gums healthy. Have your dentist examine teeth and gums semi-annually. And today, start the regular morning and night use of Forhan's.

Gently and safely, this dentifrice cleans teeth and restores their natural whiteness. Also it protects them against acids which cause decay.

And, if used regularly and in time, it helps to firm gums and keep them sound and healthy. As you know, healthy gums resist the attack of dangerous infections such as Pyorrhea.

This dentifrice, the formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S., is compounded with Forhan's Pyorrhea Astringent, used by dentists in the treatment of gum infections.

Instead of waiting for warning signs, for gums to bleed and recede from teeth, for teeth to loosen, take these precautionary measures to safeguard health. Start using Forhan's. Morning and night brush teeth and gums with it. Teach your children this good habit. Get Forhan's from your druggist today. In tubes—35c and 60c. Forhan Company, New York.

Make This 10 Day Test

Lazy, lethargic gums invite disease. And the only way to keep them firm, sound and healthy is to massage them daily just as a woman massages her face to keep it glowing with youth and free from the signs of age. Forhan's for the Gums is designed for gum massaging. Make this 10 day test. Morning and night, before brushing your teeth with Forhan's, exercise your gums, closely following the directions in the booklet that comes with each tube . . . See how much better they look and feel!

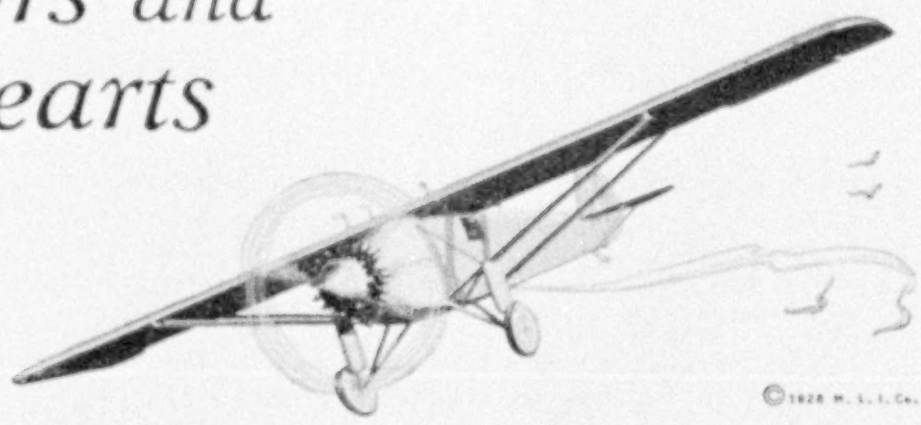
Your Teeth Are Only As Healthy As Your Gums

Forhan's *for the gums*

YOUR TEETH ARE ONLY AS HEALTHY AS YOUR GUMS

Metal Motors and Human Hearts

Hour after hour news was anxiously awaited. It seemed incredible that a man could fly 3,610 miles without stopping. Could any motor stand such a test? . . . But two motors carried that plane to France. One of metal, the other—the most wonderfully designed motor in the world—a human heart.



©1928 M. L. I. Co.

LIKE the metal motor, the human motor must keep going. When the human motor starts to "miss" and then stops, life's flight is ended. Yet, oftentimes, with no attention and more abuse than was ever given any motor invented by man the heart "carries on". Even when damaged or diseased it carries a heavy load—an overload—with little complaint.

Whether defective at birth or damaged by disease, it keeps at work—day and night—doing its best to make a brave "non-stop" record. Strong hearts need rest and intelligent protection. Weak hearts must have their loads lightened or they will be forced to give up.

Thanks to modern science everybody can find out how big or how little a load of work, strain and exercise his heart can carry.

Briefly, while there are many different kinds of heart difficulties, they may be roughly divided into three general groups. First, the heart troubles of young people caused by diseases of childhood. Rheumatic fever and rheumatism (associated with "growing pains", tonsillitis, and stiff and painful joints) cause heart disease. According to some experts, diphtheria, scarlet fever and measles may injure children's hearts. Second, heart diseases of middle-aged people resulting from syphilis, or focal infection in teeth, tonsils, sinuses or elsewhere. Third, heart ailments of old people ultimately resulting from these and from many other causes, including unhygienic living habits.

Many persons have defective hearts without realizing the fact, but there are many others who suspect that they have heart trouble when they are suffering from a different cause. There need be no guess work. Know your own heart. Have your doctor examine it regularly. If it is normal and strong, do not shorten its term of usefulness by overstrains or excesses. If it is damaged or weakened, live in accordance with your doctor's advice.

Give your heart a fair chance. Take care of it so that it will carry you safely on a "non-stop flight" to a happy old age.

Heart disease is now the chief of the captains of death. It has risen to this position in the past twenty-five years, surpassing tuberculosis, pneumonia and other diseases. The danger of dying from a bad heart has increased every year, while that from most other deadly diseases has decreased. Under present conditions, one in every five will ultimately die of heart disease in one form or another.

The increase in the deathrate from this disease in recent years has been primarily in middle life and at the older ages. While the great majority of those who succumb are relatively old people, there are altogether too many young ones. One out of every seven who dies from heart disease passes away before the age of 45.

Physicians, statisticians and others who are studying heart disease suspect that much of it is induced by the hurrying mode of life so general in this country.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company has prepared a pamphlet entitled, "Strong Hearts" which sets forth the principal facts about this disease. It may be the means of saving you from serious trouble. A copy will be mailed free by our booklet department. Send for it.

HALEY FISKE, *President.*

Published by

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY—NEW YORK

Biggest in the World, More Assets, More Policyholders, More Insurance in force, More new Insurance each year

SALMAGUNDI

The Social Side of Easter

Friendships grow brighter with Easter—the season of rejoicing—the time when thoughts for others spring naturally to mind. Remember your friends with Salmagundi—the chocolates that convey a message.

Salmagundi is a genial merrymaker—a boon companion in festive gatherings—a center of attraction.

This art-metal box of chocolates, with its unusual name, is a social lion among candy-lovers, eclipsed in favor only by the famous Sampler.

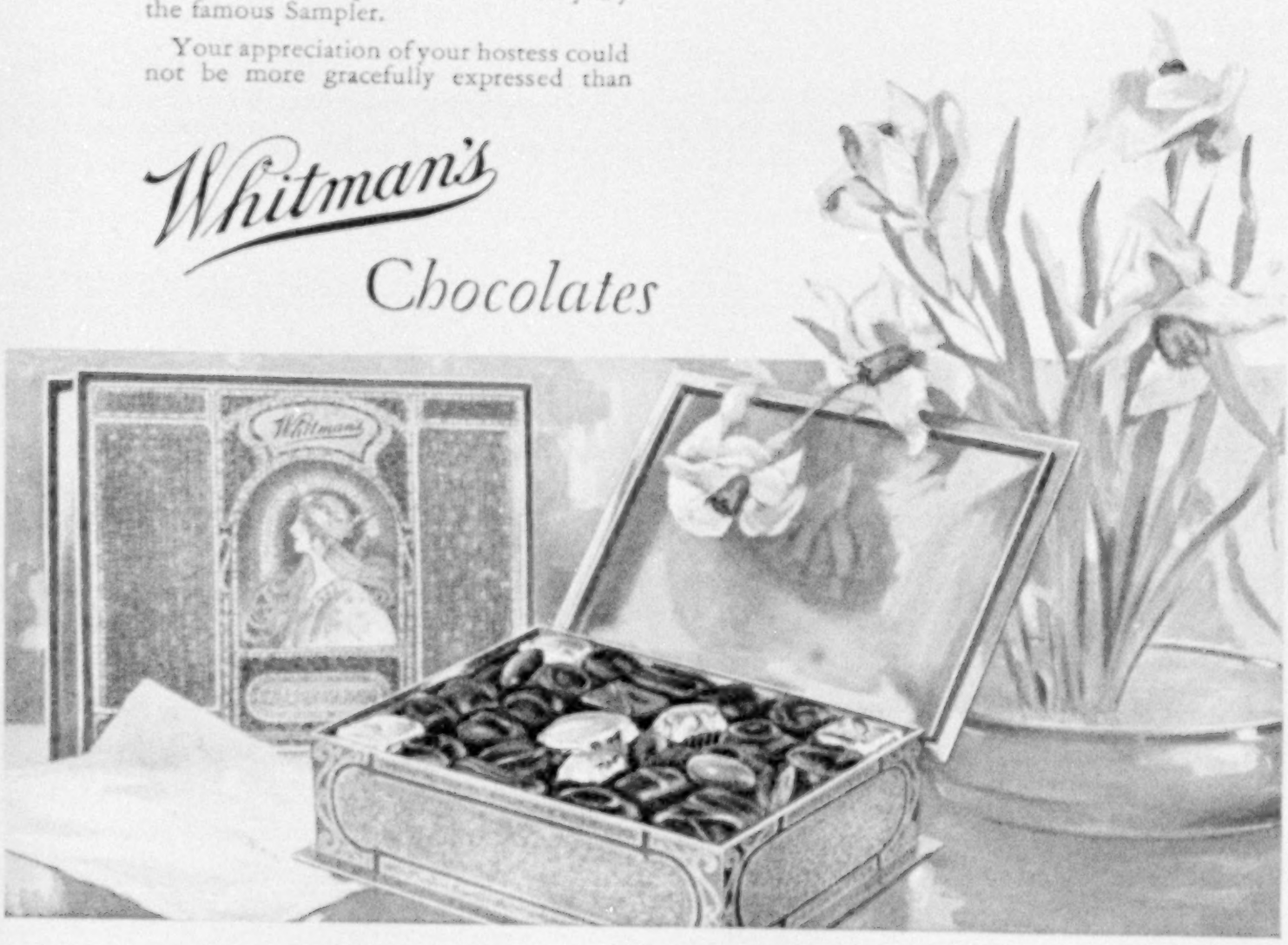
Your appreciation of your hostess could not be more gracefully expressed than with a gift of Salmagundi. And sending Salmagundi through the post, to a friend at a distance, is to bestow one of life's pleasant little thrills.

One and two-pound sizes, with special wrap for Easter. The Whitman Agent near you will mail Salmagundi for you, if you wish.

©S. F. W. & Son, Inc.

Whitman's

Chocolates



VOL. LIII, No. 4 WASHINGTON APRIL, 1928

THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE

COPYRIGHT 1928 BY NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY, WASHINGTON, D. C. IN THE UNITED STATES AND GREAT BRITAIN

HOLIDAYS AMONG THE HILL TOWNS OF UMBRIA AND TUSCANY

BY PAUL WILSTACH

TO NEARLY every one Italy is at once a land of memory or promise, of delights experienced or longed for. The very names ring and sing, symphonic in suggestions which beckon and invite. They are panoramic with incomparable visions of Nature and art; they are processional with emperors and popes, tyrants and criminals, saints and mystics, painters and poets and builders, every type of human agent of bad and good, best even and worst. How pleasant and pregnant the ear finds such phrases as the Seven Hills of Rome, the Plains of Lombardy, the Bay of Naples, the Canals of Venice.

Among such phrased names belong the Hill Towns of Tuscany and Umbria. Most of those who have journeyed between Rome and Florence have seen little more than the silhouettes of Orvieto and Chiusi and Arezzo, all skyward on their rocks. When opportunity offers, the byways lead some, however, up one or the other valley of these lower Apennines, to loiter in Assisi or Perugia or Siena. Other than these, the hill towns here are scarcely more than names or pictures seen in passing.

That it was so with me brought the suggestion to climb to Narni and Spoleto, Trevi and Spello, San Gimignano and Certaldo; to add a third dimension to the mere length and breadth of what had been only flat pictures seen only in perspectives.

In this idea of seeing a side other than the outside of these hill towns, I had great comfort from the final desperation of an American friend. All her life she had traveled to and from New York City by the New York Central, on the Hudson's east bank. Once, late in life, she made the journey on the other shore, and declared that she had great relief in "seeing the backs of things she had always seen the front of before."

A TOWN IN THE SKY ON THE PATHWAY TO UMBRIA

Narni is found hovering over the chasm of the River Nera just above its union with Father Tiber. The enfolding forest-clad hills are already Umbria. They sit in silence, looking only at one another. Life would surely suffocate here if it were not for the long arms of valleys which at times reach in and push these hills apart to make room for snatches of Eden.

On its summit, in a natural cloister of mountains opening only eastward, where such a smiling valley spreads a little for the eight miles to Terni, Narni is a modest but authentic introduction to the smaller Umbrian hill towns.

Trains deign to stop at Narni, but the time-tables do not always pause to record the hours of arrival and departure. Indeed, the town is so far in the sky that passers-by on the iron road may be quite unconscious of its existence, much less its significance, and from the car window spend their entire interest on the single lofty arch, which remains to suggest the superb bridge the Emperor Augustus here

Photograph by Alinari

NARNI PERCHES ON A LOFTY HEIGHT FAR ABOVE THE NERA (SEE TEXT, PAGE 401)

On one side of the town the cliff falls sheer away to a ravine through which run river and railway. On the other sides, while the descent is much less precipitous, it provides a stiff pull. Narni was captured by the Romans 300 years before the Christian Era and the Emperor Nerva was born there.

Photograph by Alinari

ONLY A SINGLE ARCH REMAINS OF AUGUSTUS CÆSAR'S BRIDGE NEAR NARNI

Sixty feet high and made of great cut stones fitted perfectly without mortar, one of the three arches of the old Roman bridge across the River Nera has withstood the vicissitudes of nearly two millenniums. The bridge was of prime importance in the days of the ancient empire, for it carried the Via Flaminia from Rome, safely across the river floods, to the Umbrian cities and to the north.

Drawn by A. H. Bumstead

A MAP OF ITALY, WITH A DETAIL (UPPER RIGHT) OF THE UMBRIAN AND TUSCAN HILL TOWNS

From Rome the author traveled by train to Narni, on foot to Terni, and thence by motorcar to Spoleto, Trevi, Foligno, Spello, Assisi, and Perugia, along the shores of Lake Trasimeno, beneath Cortona and to the south of the Chianti Mountains to Siena; thence northward to Colle, San Gimignano, and Certaldo.

raised between mountain flanks to unite the broken ends of the Via Flaminia (see page 403).

This superb fragment so seen does not, however, suggest any part of the spell it works when visited in a silence and solitude broken only by the tender singing of the torrent underneath; whether one finds it grave and suggestive at the twilight of evening or dawn, or brooding and mysterious under the high coasting clouds of a moonlit night. Then, though its broken reach cannot bridge the torrent even, it seems indeed to bridge the centuries. So seen, it is easy to understand why this lofty stone remnant has for ages been regarded as one of the noblest relics of imperial times.

The town itself has played a rôle in history; it has its art treasures and it has contributed its quota of great personages. It has had its share of the advantages and disadvantages of its strategic position on the road to Rome.

Photograph by Emil P. Albrecht

ORVIETO, ISOLATED AND IMPREGNABLE

Because of its strategic and unassailable position atop a rock that rises 600 feet from the surrounding plain, this small city was an important stronghold in the turbulent Middle Ages. Near the city are many ancient Etruscan tombs.

A VISIT TO THE BIRTHPLACE OF TWO TACITUSES

The Emperor Nerva here first saw the light, as later did Pope John XIII; Galeotto Marzio, gallant captain of sword and pen, and Gattamelata, generalissimo of the Venetian Republic, whose valor inspired Donatello in 1447 to model his now famous statue, to be seen in Padua before the Church of Il Santo, the first equestrian monument which had been made in bronze since antiquity (see page 407).

From Narni we walked to Terni, at the other end of the valley, and it was the more friendly for its consideration in remaining at the foot of the mountains and not requiring the tribute of a climb. It is rather modern, after Narni, and in no way so picturesque; but it scores on other points, uniquely as the birthplace of two Tacituses, one the emperor and the other that historian who has been the plague of so many Latin lessons.

As to the spots, much less the houses, where these twin immortals were born, modern Terni places no restraint on the searcher's imagination.

Photograph by Alinari

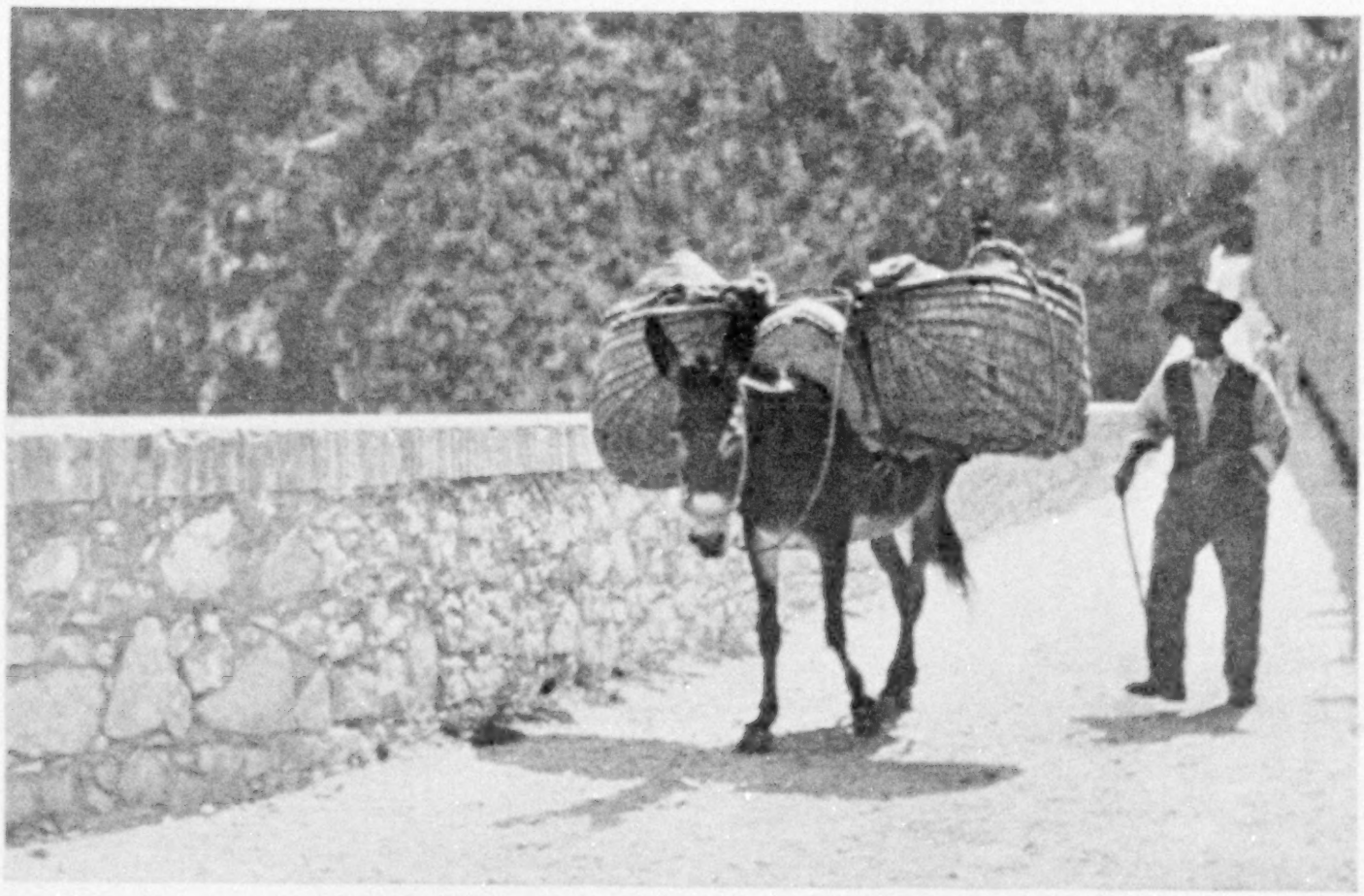
MARMORE'S CASCADE IS ONE OF THE LOVELIEST WATERFALLS OF EUROPE

Near Terni the River Velino plunges almost 700 feet into a beautiful rocky glen to join the brawling Nera. It accomplishes this descent in three leaps, the first of which is a 330-foot drop from a tree-bordered cliff into a rocky caldron, whence it rushes over huge bowlders and through narrow gorges to make a truly exquisite picture (see text, page 414).

Photograph by Donald McLeish

PADUA DOES HONOR TO A VENETIAN HERO

The statue of Gattamelata, general of the army of the Republic of Venice from 1438 to 1441 and a native son of Narni (see text, page 405), is by Donatello and was the first great piece of bronze cast in Italy since classic times. It was completed and set up in 1453. During the World War it was removed to Rome for safety.



Photograph by Florence Craig Albrecht

AN AQUEDUCT THAT HAS SERVED ITALY FOR THIRTEEN CENTURIES

Built originally by a duke of Spoleto early in the seventh century, the magnificent bridge running between the town and near-by Monte Luco serves the dual purpose of bringing water from the mountain and providing a roadway across the intervening ravine. Donkeys have not yet been replaced by motor power along this route.

Little here, indeed, seems very old except deep in its roots. Anyone drifting back to Terni, say from the seventeenth century even, would recognize nothing except the strange newness of his still lovely Church of St. Francis, the Bernini façade of the Romanic cathedral, and the mediæval gate on the side toward Spoleto.

In a town that seems superficially so modern, I came with surprise on a well-preserved relic which, in view of the swift march of progress, seemed indefinitely old in certain features of its out-of-dateness. It greeted me from the shelf of a tobacco shop, where it stood, alone of its kind, among the rolled and twisted and papered weeds, the salt boxes and match boxes of a typical little purveyor of the Government's monopolies. How came it to wander into such company? And how long ago? It was an English guidebook to this central belt of Italy, printed in 1843! We went out of that shop together and sat down in the piazza to open an acquaintance.

In matters historic and artistic the modern guidebooks are but its echo. It has its piquancy from its full and practical treatment of all the machinery of travel when central Italy was the Papal States and ecclesiastics sat in all seats of civil administration, and, too, when the steam railway had not yet penetrated the peninsula, and as well from its practical statements of what a traveler needed most to know of the inns and their reputation, of the direction and condition of post roads, the length of the posts, the price of cabriolets and carriages, and of horses and postilions, and of the points where extra horses, and oxen even, were needed and found to lift the vehicles over the hills.

Turning, for a practical test, to the information as to the inns of Terni, I found that, in 1843 as now, the Europa was its most conspicuous tavern. Having enjoyed its present hospitality, it was reassuring to know that nearly ninety years of landlords had maintained its standard, for the old guide notes it as "very good." It was,

Photograph by M. K. Penrice

IN THE SHADOW OF AN ANCIENT ROMAN GATE AT SPELLO

While this hill town of Umbria, seven miles southeast of Assisi and three miles north of Foligno, has many interesting ruins dating back to the days when it was known to the Romans as Hispellum, its chief treasures are the superb frescoes of Pinturicchio which adorn the walls of its cathedral.

Photograph by M. K. Penrice

TAKING THE FAMILY PIG FOR AN AIRING IN SPELLO'S MARKET SQUARE

The number of its saints and holy men has earned for the region round about Spello, Assisi, and Perugia the sobriquet "Galilee of Italy." Its quiet, pastoral beauty is reflected in the work of the Umbrian school of painters.

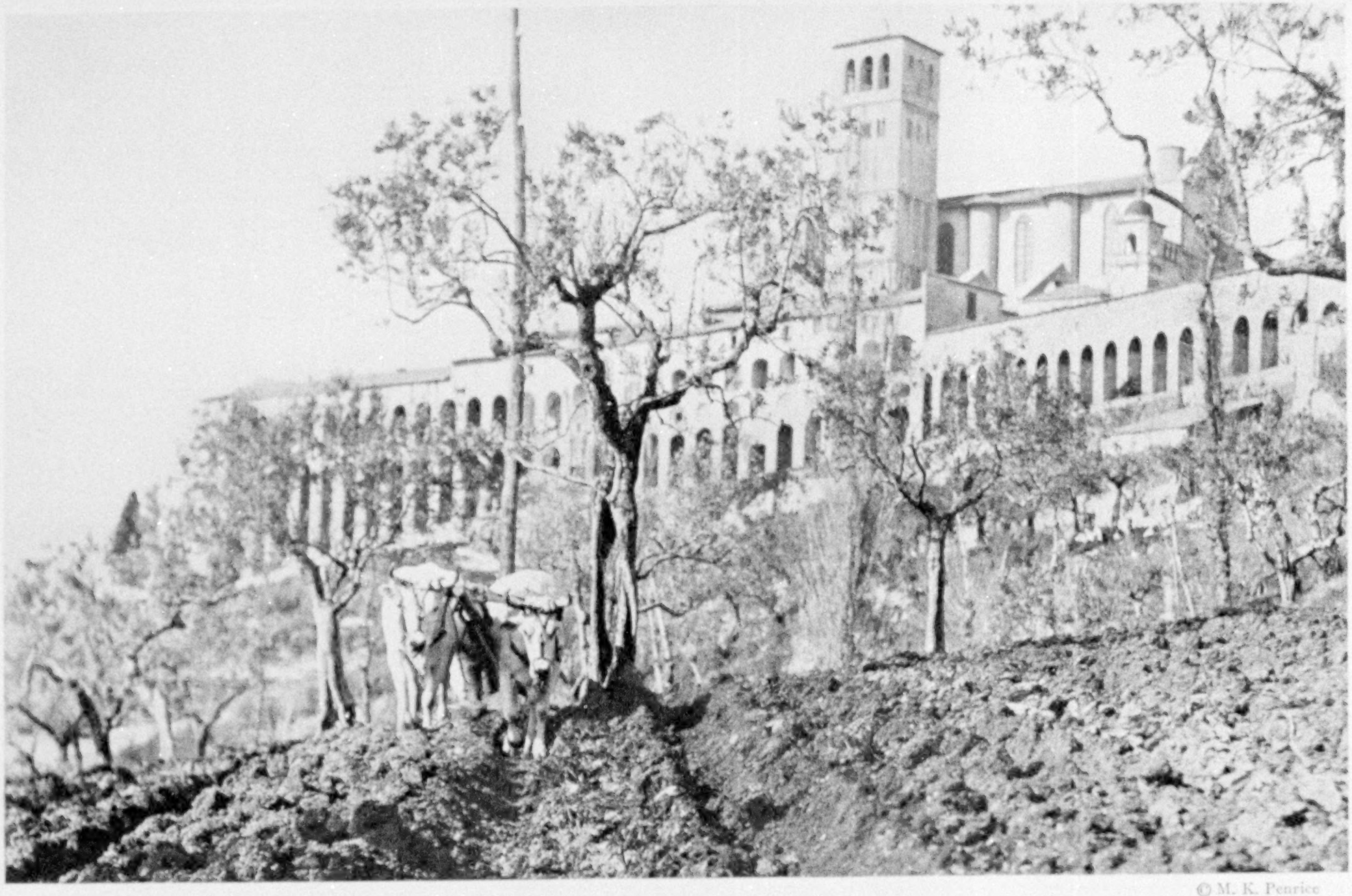
Photograph by M. K. Penrice

THE FRUIT AND VEGETABLE MARKET OF SPELLO

Photograph by Hans Hildenbrand

"A FLOCK OF SHEEP THAT LEISURELY PASS BY"

Peace has succeeded the tumult and discord that so long distracted central Italy. Such roads have often echoed to the tramp of soldiers' feet and the ring of steel, but now the shepherd and his flock have only the hurrying automobile to fear.



© M. K. Pearice

OXEN PLOWING IN THE OLIVE GROVES BENEATH THE BASILICA OF ST. FRANCIS

Within the walls of this structure at Assisi (see, also, Color Plate XVII) is one of the richest collections of medieval art in Italy, containing among its many treasures several works of the master painter Giotto. Some of the surrounding olive trees are older than the church itself (see, also, text, page 427).

OUTDOOR MERCHANTS OF SPELLO

AT SPELLO'S PUBLIC FOUNTAIN

Photographs by M. K. Penrice

© M. K. Penrice

ASSISI BUYS ITS POTTERY IN THE SHADOW OF THE ANCIENT SHRINE OF THE GODDESS OF WISDOM

Probably the most interesting relic that remains of the earlier days of Assisi is the Temple of Minerva, which has been converted into the Church of Santa Maria della Minerva. According to legend, it was built about 700 years after the Deluge.

perhaps, not unnatural to wonder for how many other generations—centuries, maybe—this spot at least, if not the building, has been dedicated to hospitality.

THE CASCADE OF MARMORE WON BYRON'S ENTHUSIASM

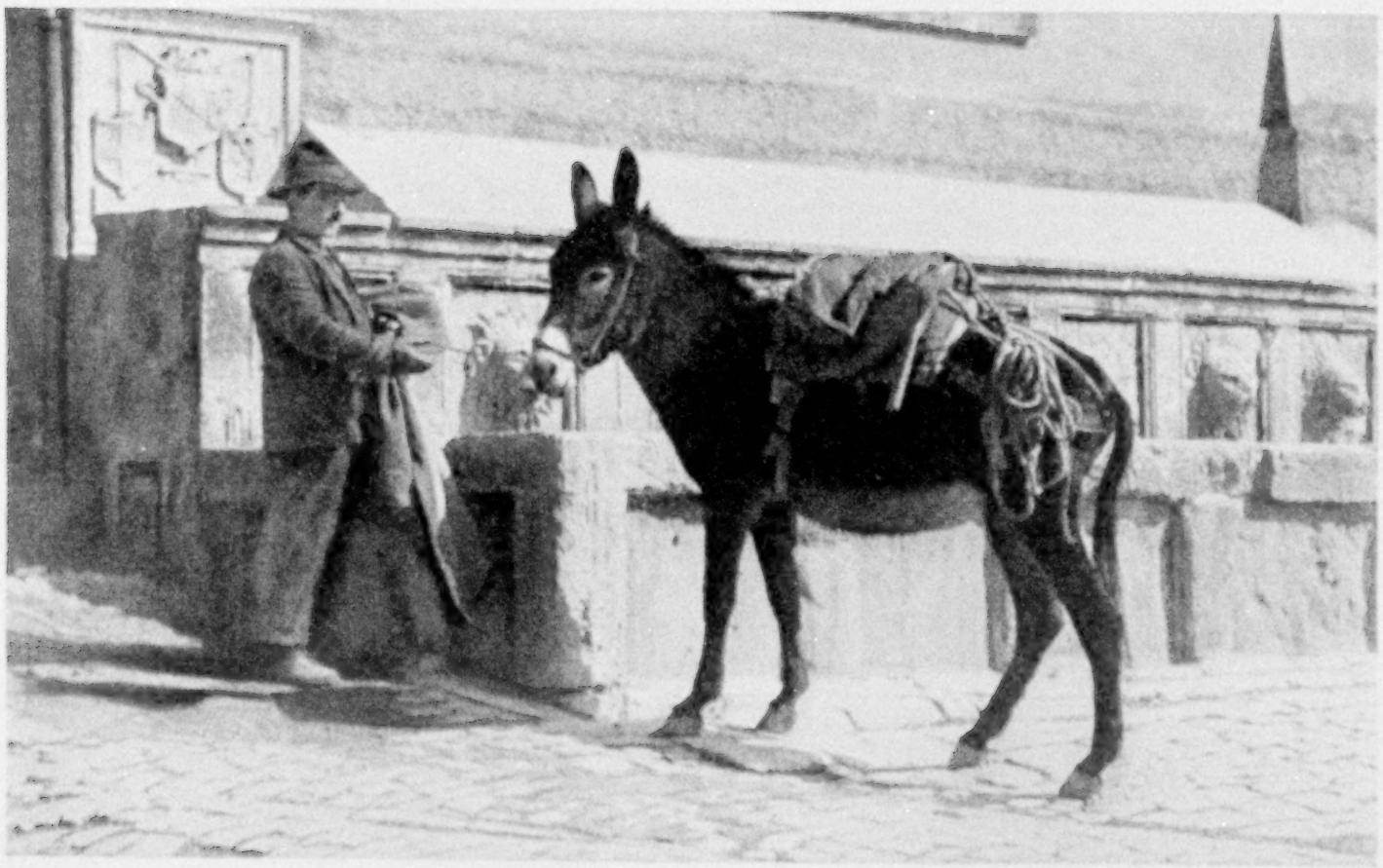
The most interesting feature about Terni is, however, outside it, an easy walk up the narrowing glen of the Nera, where is found the cascade of the Marmore.

A Central African whose trail crosses the Zambezi below the Victoria Falls could no more be expected to marvel here than could those guides who daily fatten off honeymooners at Niagara. But Europeans go into rapture before it, for here they find themselves in the presence of one of the highest waterfalls on their continent. In three uneven breaks it leaps over a precipice nearly seven hundred feet high (see page 406).

Photograph by V. Onslow

A CONSIGNMENT OF WINE FOR ASSISI

For longer than man can remember, the dwellers in the hill towns of central Italy have hauled their supplies up from the plains in heavy carts drawn by oxen.



Photograph by M. K. Penrice

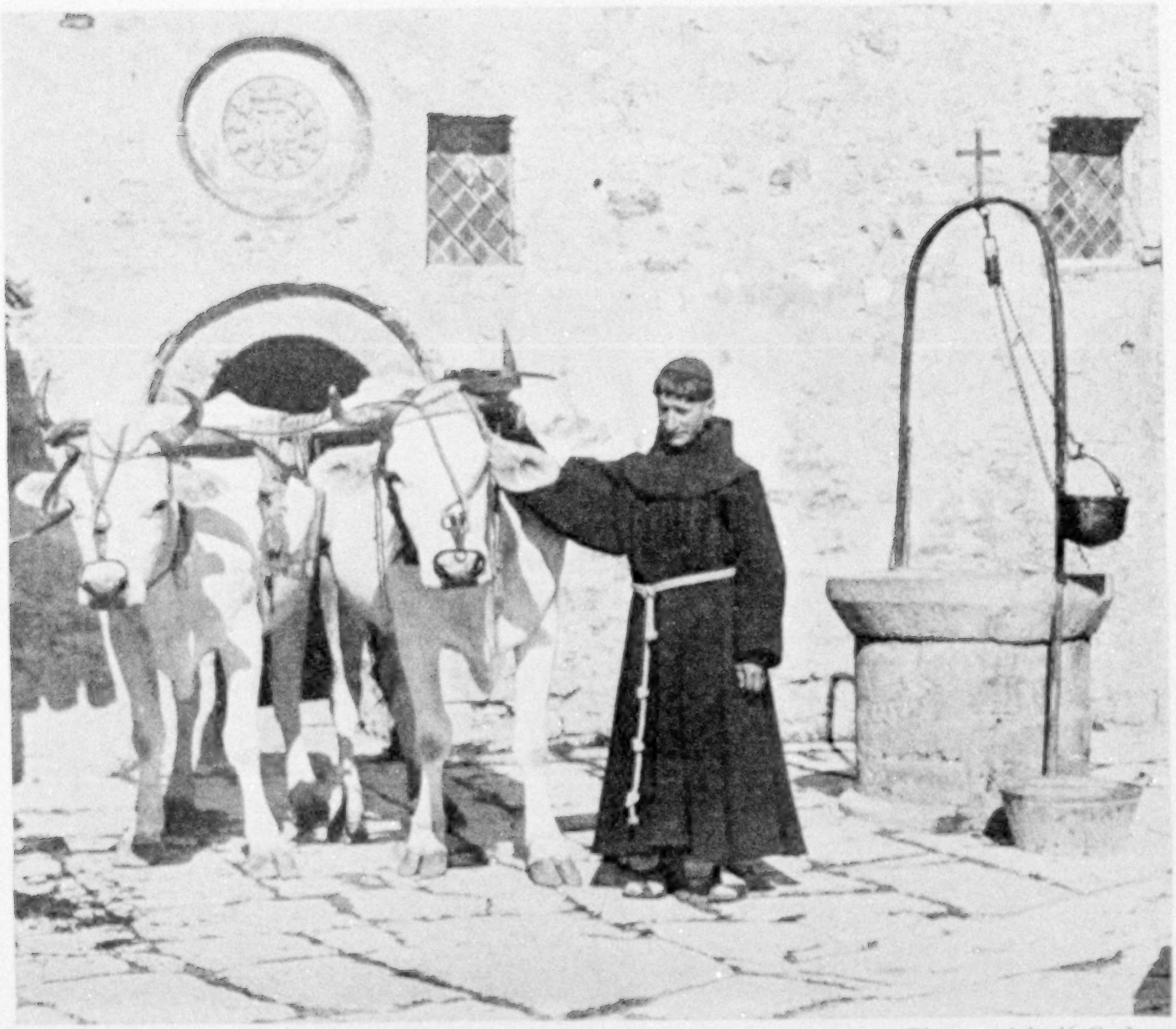
TRAVELERS REFRESH THEMSELVES AT ONE OF ASSISI'S PUBLIC FOUNTAINS

The piazza on which the Cathedral San Rufino faces is practically the only large level spot in Assisi. The town is built on a hillside, with the Church of St. Francis at one end of the main thoroughfare and that of his disciple, St. Chiara, at the other. Almost midway between them lies this piazza, high above which towers the ruin of a medieval castle.

Photograph by M. K. Penrice

HER FORBEARS HAVE DRAWN WATER FROM THIS FOUNTAIN FOR CENTURIES

In the days of Assisi's glory this was one of the principal gathering places for the housewives of the city. The absence of modern plumbing does not impress the native as such a serious handicap, in view of the conveniences of the public fountains and laundries (see, also, page 418).



Photograph by V. Onslow

A FRANCISCAN MONK AT THE CARCERI, ASSISI

When in search of rest and quiet, St. Francis often came to this hermitage, perched high among the bare rocks of a ravine on the mountain side. It was transformed into a Franciscan monastery in the fourteenth century.

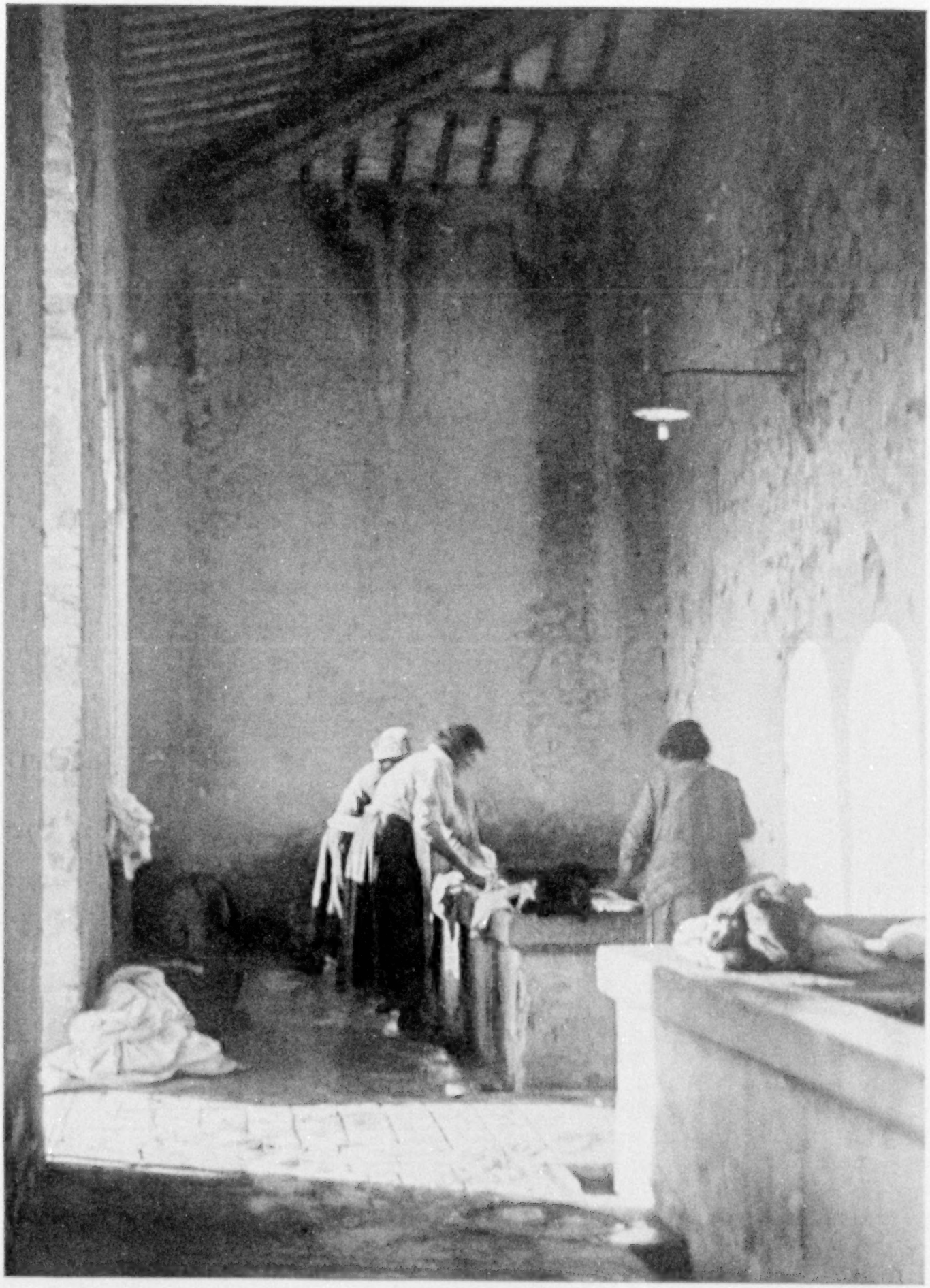
Lord Byron devoted one of his many Italian ecstasies to this waterfall, and even in his more restrained mood he judged it "worth all the cascades and torrents of Switzerland put together: the Staubbach, Reichenbach, Pisse Vache, Fall of Arpenaz, and so on are rills in comparative appearance."

ONE OF EUROPE'S HIGHEST WATERFALLS IS ARTIFICIAL

But neither the Marmore's height, nor volume, nor beauty would seem to commend it to curiosity in the same degree as does the astonishing fact that Nature never intended or placed a waterfall on the face of this precipice. The whole fabric is artificial!

This, its really distinguishing feature, I found on the spot thus set out by my new-found guide of 1843:

> "The formation of the cascade was the work of the Romans. The valley of the Velinus [a tributary of the Nera from the East, flowing down past the hill town of Rieti] was subject to frequent inundations from the river, which was so charged with calcareous matter that it filled its bed with deposits, and thus subjected the rich plains of Rieti to constant overflows from the lakes which it forms at that part of its course. The drainage of the stagnant waters produced by the occasional overflow of these lakes and of the river was first attempted by Curius Dentatus, the conqueror of the Sabines, B. C. 271. He caused a channel to be made for the Velinus, through which the waters of



Photograph by M. K. Penrice

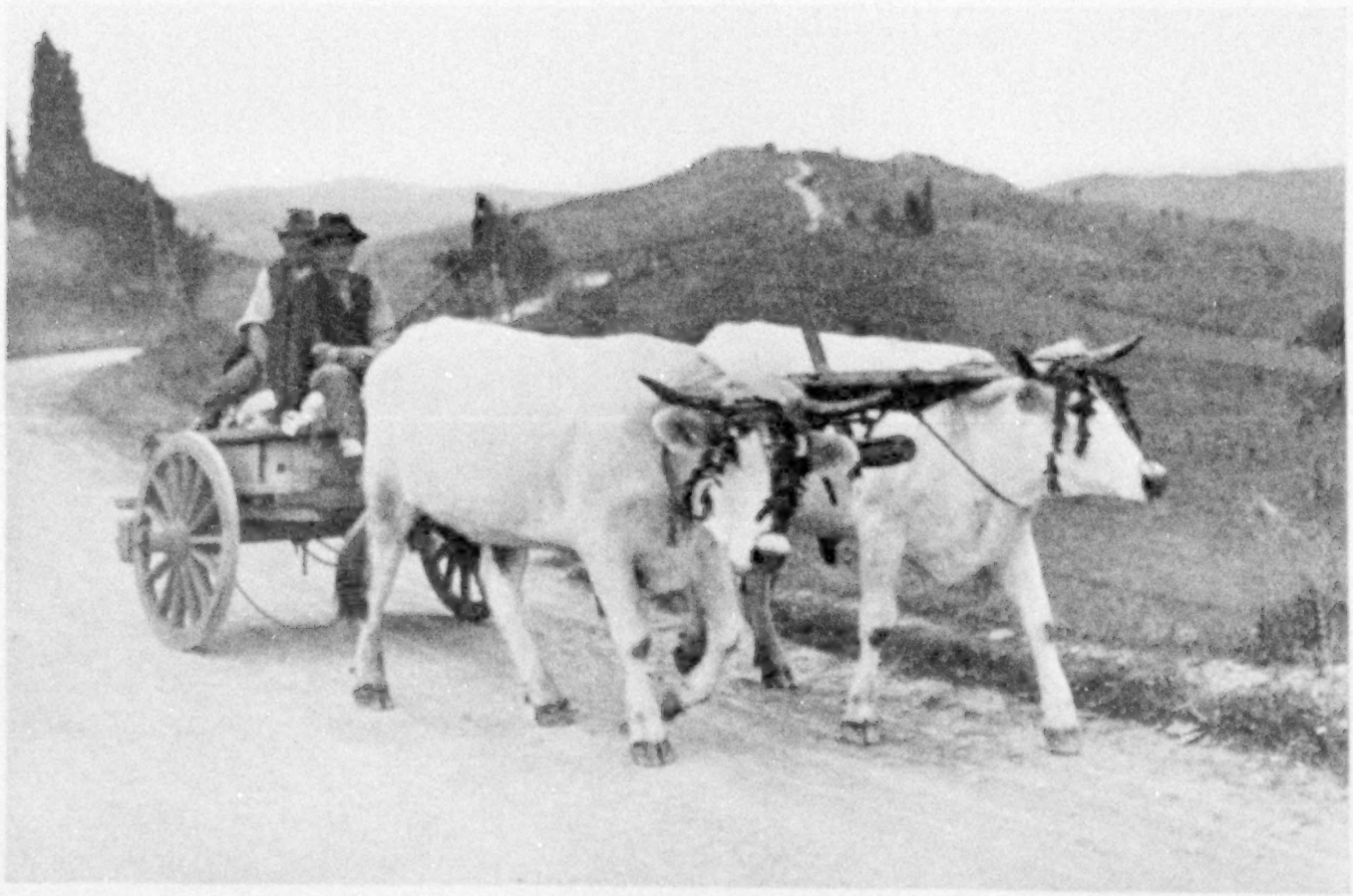
EVEN ASSISI'S LAUNDRY TUBS ARE FAR REMOVED FROM THE PROSAIC

Here, as in most Latin countries, the public washing place, under a cool, lofty arcade, provides an opportunity for an exchange of those social amenities which are characterized the world over as "gossip," thus lightening the drudgery of the scrubbing board and the pounding rock.

Photograph by M. K. Penrice

ASSISI ADHERES TO MEDIEVAL WATERWORKS

Italian cities have always had an abundance of fountains, thanks in large measure to the engineering skill of the Romans, master builders of good roads and great aqueducts. Many communities to-day have constructed and maintained their present water systems upon the foundations laid down by the ancients.



Photograph by Hans Hildenbrand

UMBRIAN TRANSPORT

> that river were carried into the Nar [Nera] over a precipice hundreds of feet high."

The train carries one on to Spoleto in three-quarters of an hour, tunneling under Monte Somma; but, other than walking, an open car on the open road is the way best to come close to the spirit of the Umbrian hills.

While resolving these facts over a coffee in the piazza at Terni, and wondering how best to accommodate ourselves to them, an opportunity came to us in the person of a chauffeur, remembered now only as Mario. After carrying a party down to Rome, he was driving his car empty back to Florence, and he made a price and promises which left no other alternative than to book with him. He provided his share of the diversion.

The memory of Italian hill towns visualizes them as seen from the valleys, outlined against the sky, beckoning from above and perhaps more ethereal for it, and exacting the deference of a climb, but, like all precious things, a little more precious for the difficulty of attainment. This is why it was so much more surprising to approach Spoleto as we did.

The swift run up the valley of the torrent of the Tescina, where once brigands made travel exciting in the days of posting, over the heights of Somma two thousand feet above the sea and yet another two thousand feet below the tip of Monte Fionchi, and then a little way down the Torrent Tessino, brought us to an opening through which we saw Spoleto at our feet and, a thousand feet below it, the long, smiling valley which reaches up to Perugia, but visible only so far as its elbow, where Foligno stands.

WHERE HANNIBAL RECEIVED HIS FIRST REPULSE IN ITALY

One side of Spoleto is five hundred feet above the other, which goes far to explain why everything here seems just above or just below everything else. In the continual turning and twisting of its tiny streets, zigzagging up and down, one senses the pastoral days when here were pastures only and Nature's own engineers, the cattle, with their instinct for economy of effort in climbing, first laid out the hillside paths. In what historic twilight might that have been?

Far enough, no doubt, for here a city

Photograph by Emil P. Albrecht

THE MEDIEVAL LIFE OF PERUGIA CENTERED HERE

The Palazzo del Capitano del Popolo, later the Palace of the Mayor, was constructed in 1472, and in the piazza before it many of the civic activities took place. The square is now a vegetable market. The varicolored umbrellas and canopies erected by the peasants and the green and gold of their lettuce and oranges produce a distinctly pleasing note against the Renaissance background (see, also, text, page 427).

Photograph by Hans Hildenbrand

ROME'S LEGIONS BOWED TO HANNIBAL ON TRASIMENO'S SHORES

This peaceful lake in the Umbrian hills was the scene of one of the worst defeats ever suffered by Roman arms. On an early summer morning in 217 B. C., the Carthaginians under Hannibal ambushed and practically annihilated the army of the Consul Flaminius. The waters of a little stream that flows tranquilly into the lake were so reddened with the blood of the vanquished Romans that it is still called "Sanguinetto" in memory of that long-past, fateful day (see, also, text, page 428).

stood three centuries before our era, already so strong that when Hannibal led his mighty legions of men and elephants across the Alps and triumphantly as far as the gates of Spoleto, Livy testifies how here her inhabitants gave the Carthaginians their first repulse on Italian soil. Since then the memory of it has been kept alive by the name of the city's northern gate, the *Porta Fuga*, the Gate of the Flight.

HOME OF LUCREZIA BORGIA

Architectural remarks from Italy's entire history are engraved in the building of Spoleto. There are the ruins of a Roman amphitheater; the house where Vespasian's mother lived, still enriched with its mosaic pavements; a vast detached medieval castle on its own walled hill, once the home of Lucrezia Borgia; history and beauty in the vista at every turn.

Outside the town the hills are wreathed by a whole chaplet of churches, each with its interest, which invites to walks out to them through vineyard lanes and woody paths.

Mario, who quickly revealed himself as being as good a cicerone as he was chauffeur, had advised concentration on the cathedral. But that is obvious advice in nearly every little city on this peninsula, since the *Duomo* is not only its temple, but its museum and its gallery of art as well.

This one in Spoleto is seen first from above and is descended to in order to be approached across a rude neglected piazza whose floor is a quaint rough tapestry of gray brick set on end and faintly green with the undisturbed grass in the crevices between.

The scarred and weathered façade, rising before a rocky spur of mountains, looks as if it were chiseled from it, and as if in entering one would enter a cavern church, as in the ravine of Matera or at Santa Rosalia, on its Pellegrino peak above Palermo.

The features of the façade are its superb arched portico, with open-air pulpits on either side, the balustraded terrace above it, and the upper front blossoming with eight rose windows.

As we approached, Mario made vivid Spoleto's annual gala, when, on Easter morning, the mass is sung in the early spring sunshine, at an altar erected on the terrace above the portico, and devotional crowds pack the piazza and the windows and the roofs all about.

FRA LIPPO LIPPI'S FRESCOES FLOWER IN SPOLETO'S CATHEDRAL

If, within, the nave is stark and bare, it is a properer frame for the apse, which flowers from floor to roof with Fra Lippo Lippi's last frescoes. The church is dedicated to the Virgin, and these paintings gloriously illustrate the Annunciation, the Birth of Christ, the Death and Assumption and Coronation of His Mother.

These are sometimes spoken of as Lippi's masterpieces, but they are now, after five centuries, too much the worse for time, damp, and candle smoke for one to be sure in such an estimate.

The Joyous Friar, as Fra Lippo came to be known by a life of little ecclesiastical reserve, lived his last years here and died in Spoleto. He did not dedicate them unreservedly to work on the choir walls. He did not dedicate them even to the service of a single love. In that respect he was apparently as democratic as he was merry. Tradition has it that one of his ladies was not too forbearing and her relatives registered her and their resentment of his infidelity with poison.

LORENZO THE MAGNIFICENT LEFT HIS TRIBUTE TO THE JOYOUS FRIAR

Spoleto seems not to have loved Fra Lippo less for his frailties, but rather more for the honor it esteemed it that he came to live there and leave his colorful rhapsodies on its cathedral's walls and himself in one of them.

Lorenzo de' Medici came later to take his body off to Florence, but Spoleto refused to give him up, arguing quite logically that Florence had so many great men that it could well spare to little Spoleto its gay painter to continue to sleep where he had laid down his brushes.

Lorenzo was not least the Magnificent in his gesture of renunciation, for in deferring he commanded the erection of the lovely wall tomb from which the round, if not rosy, portrait of the great artist still

Photograph by Anderson

SIENA'S SENTINEL OF THE MIDDLE AGES

The city is closely built and many of its winding streets are like narrow ravines. On the Piazza del Campo, one of the few open spaces within the walls, rises the Palazzo Publico, whose magnificent medieval tower soars high above the roofs of the city (see, also, text, page 432).

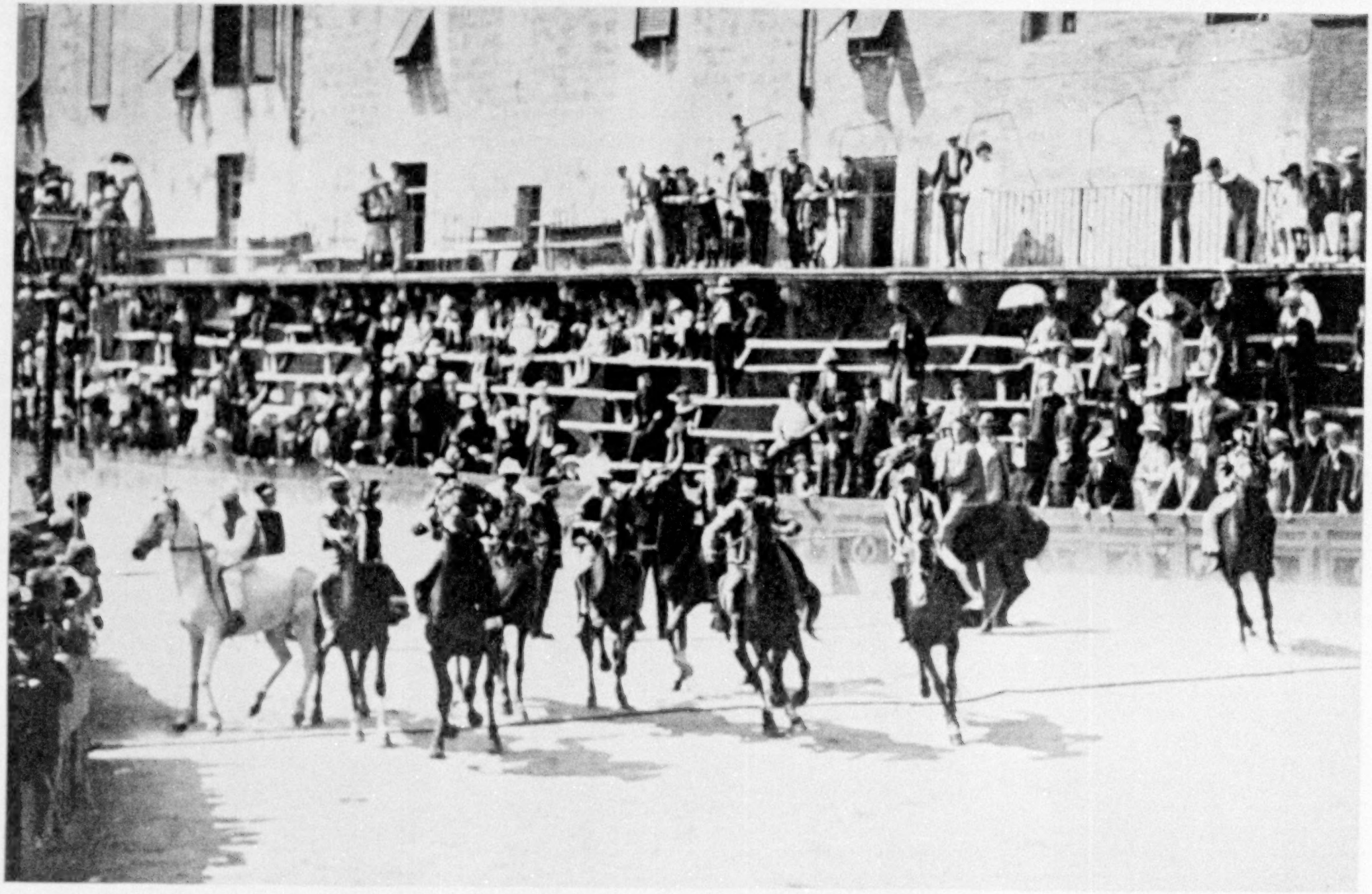
SIENA ALSO VENERATES THE MATERNAL WOLF WHO FED ROME'S FOUNDERS

Legend ascribes to Senius, son of Remus and nephew of Romulus, the founding of Siena. From him the city is supposed to have derived its name and the emblem of the founders of Rome. The column dates from the fifteenth century.

ALONG THIS UNDULATING WAY ONE REACHES SIENA'S CATHEDRAL

Like Perugia, Siena spreads over several hills, and its many rich architectural gems of medieval times are surrounded by narrow, winding streets, with steep ascents, which lend a picturesque charm to the Tuscan capital.

Photographs by Emil P. Albrecht



Photograph by Bruni

RIDERS IN THE PALIO TEST THEIR MOUNTS OVER THE COURSE

The day before Siena's big race takes place the ward captains gather in the Palazzo and draw lots for the horses that have been selected for the contest. Then each rider takes his designated steed to the Campo for a practice gallop (see text, page 432).

looks out of its marble medallion toward his last pictures.

The roadbed up this lovely valley leading north from Spoleto is but a top dressing on the ancient Via Flaminia. Near its foot the River Clitumnus springs mysteriously from the Apennine limestone and spreads itself among the willows and poplars of the vale sung by poets from Vergil to Byron and Carducci. Above it stands the so-called Temple of Clitumnus, named by Pliny, brooding over so much beauty with a beauty of its own worthy of any poet-fostered tradition.

But farther on, at Trevi, coned on an eastern hill beneath its aërial campanile, at lofty Montefalco and Bevagna and Spello, and at lower Foligno, the sources of interest advance a thousand years and bring us nearer the figures which seem to have caught and perpetuated the soul of Umbria, for on these hills no church so mean but seems to have its priceless canvas of the famed Umbrian school.

Whatever else these sanctuaries may not have, the shuffling sacristan will be sure to point out a canvas illuminated by Lo Spagna, Ghirlandaio, Fra Lippo, Niccolò da Foligno, Perugino, or Pinturicchio, not yet wrested from the setting for which it was created.

Mario gave a particular interest to Foligno when he told us what the guide neglected, that there we were in the town where was set up and published in 1472 the first printed edition of Dante's "Divine Comedy."

ON SOIL SACRED TO BELOVED ST. FRANCIS

Yet, as we advance, even this great company gives place to the humble immortal of that city buttressed against the flank of frowning Subasio, to St. Francis and his Assisi. Few who reach Italy from any other part of the earth fail to climb to the convent church which, built to the glory of Francis, glorifies Giotto as well.

Nothing about Assisi disappoints, unless it be the crowds of devotees who rob it of the simplicity and charm still left to other towns in the Umbrian hills.

As usual, the town was teeming with a pilgrimage at the processional hour. By remaining below at Santa Maria degli Angeli we escaped the excursionists and found that church more interesting for being empty or nearly so.

This great and comparatively modern edifice shelters at its center, beneath its dome, another and tiny church within the greater. It is the oratory, called the Portiuncola, founded in 352 by a company of hermits from Jerusalem, and restored in 512 by St. Benedict, and was the meeting place of St. Francis and St. Dominic and the first center of the Franciscan order. At its rear is the cell where holy Francis died and the garden where his thornless roses still blossom each spring.

Standing apart, we were able to observe the pious peregrinations of the only other person in the church, a diligent pilgrim gathering indulgences.

Certain such favors are granted to the faithful for each visit to the oratory of St. Francis. This man, on whose pale face glowed the quiet rapture of a mystic, was nevertheless of so practical and literal a mind that he interpreted a "visit" to mean every entry within the oratory door. So, entering there for a momentary stay, he would return into the great nave a dozen paces, then turn about and reënter for another visit and another indulgence, and kept up this pacing back and forth, accumulating what might appear to be rather more than one man's share of these spiritual favors, throughout the two hours we spent in and about this church. He and his simple piety we thought, however, more in harmony with humble Francis than the herded excursionists processioning in the hill town above.

Toward evening the car bounded forward again, across the Tiber and up Perugia's heights, but, in the midst of searching only smaller towns, not to renew acquaintance with this queenly city of so many jewels.

Only dinner stayed us here. But who can come to Perugia so hungry that he can forego glancing just once more over Umbria from her lofty terrace, that brow of her mountain rock, a thousand feet above the river, where stood the castle whose locked gates withstood the besieging of Totila the Goth for seven successive years! At her feet nearly the whole of her realm stretches out in view at one time.

Photograph by Emil P. Albrecht

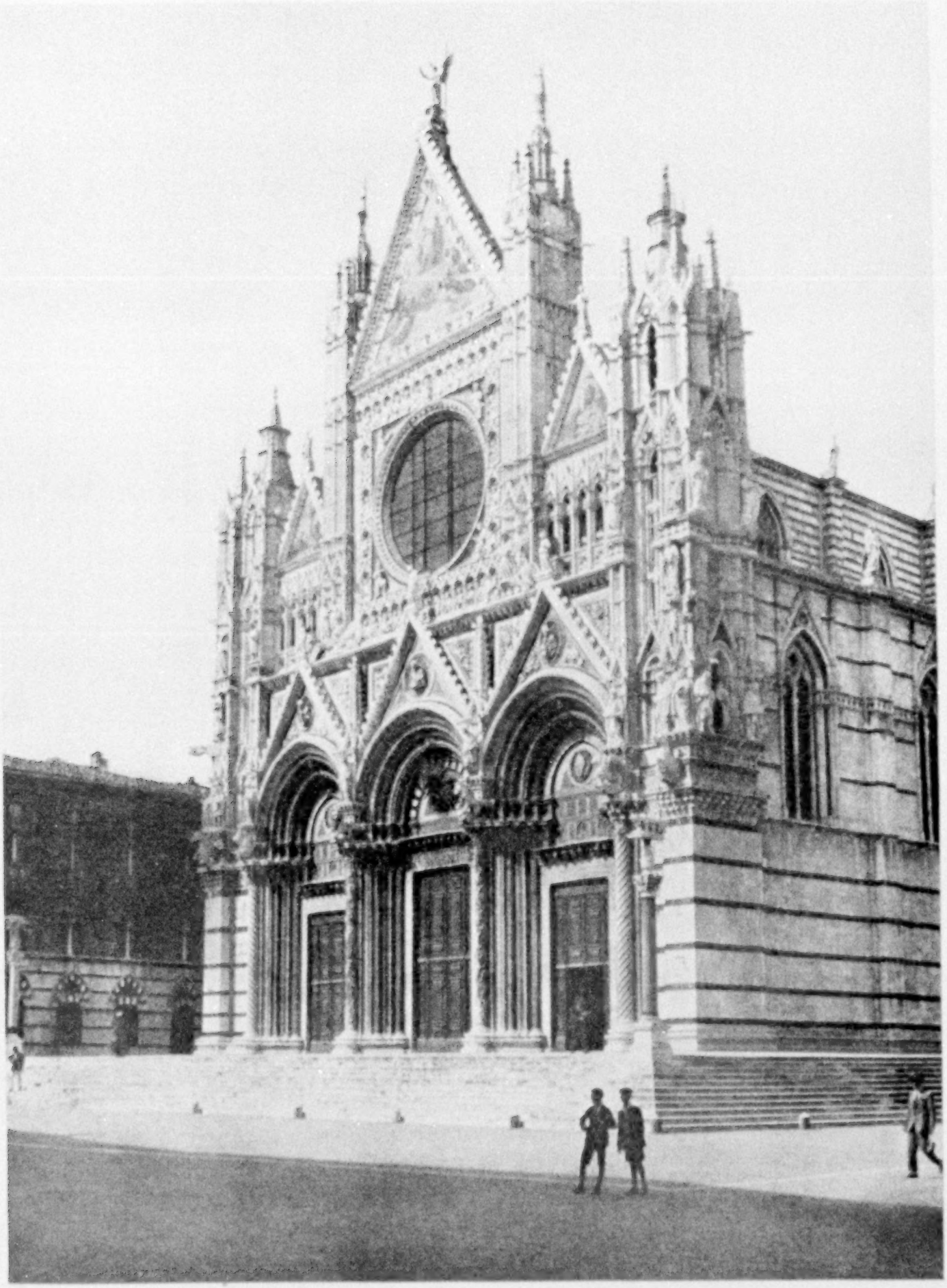
ARRAYED IN ALL THE TRAPPINGS OF MEDIEVAL PAGEANTRY

These gaily bedecked gentlemen in the Piazza in front of the Cathedral of Siena represent the *contrada*, or ward, of the Panther in the parade attendant upon the celebration of the Palio, a horse race which has been an annual event in Siena for hundreds of years. They have come for the archbishop's blessing upon banners and horse.

Mario at our elbow, enraptured, was eager to have us say it was the loveliest outlook in all his fair land. And we said it, though I wondered why with mental reservation. Then remembering Sant' Elmo over Naples and the balcony curving about the high brow of Catanzaro, I knew that the scene was held a little this side of perfection by the absence of the sea.

Mario, who furnished ecstasy and information with equal zest and relish, surprised us and quite turned our thoughts from the magic panorama with the sober geographical fact that the spot under our feet was the exact center of the length and breadth of continental Italy.

With dinner well bestowed, we drove on in the early night around the rim of Lake Trasimeno, where Hannibal dealt the Roman his deadliest blow; over the imperceptible barrier from Umbria into



Photograph by Emil P. Albrecht

RED, WHITE, AND BLACK MARBLE DISTINGUISH THE FAÇADE OF SIENA'S CATHEDRAL

This beautiful thirteenth-fourteenth century building rises majestically above the city from a hill where, according to tradition, a temple to Minerva once stood. Certain it is that a shrine to the Virgin Mary has occupied the site for nearly a thousand years. The façade is attributed by some authorities to the master, Giovanni Pisano. The statues are modern copies of the weatherworn originals (see, also, text, page 434).

Photograph by Emil P. Albrecht

AWAITING THE ARCHBISHOP'S BLESSING ON THEIR BANNERS

The representatives of the wards competing in Siena's famous Palio bring both their banners and their horses to be blessed before entering the great race. These men are from the ward of the Snail and their colors are azure, with yellow and red bands.

Tuscany, with a glance toward the shadowy lump of Cortona under the first star as we passed; across the vale of Chiana, into the hills again and into the night.

SCENES PHOTOGRAPHED BY MEMORY

In the first hours of darkness we reviewed objects we had seen in the valley during the day, but had left unmentioned in the multiplicity of other interests. There was a young mother, a loose cloth draped over her head and shoulders and her babe on her knee, sitting in the shadow of an arch at a roadside *osteria* near Trevi, who looked the Madonna of a dozen altarpieces seen in the Umbrian churches.

There was the long-legged monk behind his panniers of vegetables, astride a mite of a donkey, flecking wisps of dust with his sandaled toes; the dark youths out of the vineyards who strode along hand in hand, scarlet blossoms behind their ears and more buttons on their jackets than a coster; three nuns in blue with flaring white bonnets, who in the sunlight had looked more ethereal than actual; occasional groups of strong nut-brown girls at work in the fields, pausing in firm, graceful poses, laughing-eyed, to watch the passers-by, their heads wrapped loosely in purple or yellow or green or magenta kerchiefs, with an end trailing over the shoulder; and a bent and twisted old hag, limping doubled and leaning on a stick twice

Photograph by Emil P. Albrecht

WEARING THE COLORS OF THE OWL IN SIENA'S PALIO

Strange tricks were sometimes resorted to by the various wards in their efforts to win the great race (see, also, illustrations, pages 428, 430, and 432). One ward secured a wiry little steed that had several times won the race, but as he grew older he was not able to travel at top speed when weighted with a rider. He was equipped with a bridle made of pasteboard, painted to resemble leather, and the rider was given instructions to be thrown as soon after the start as possible. When opposing jockeys tried to catch at the bridle it would break, and thus the venerable steed galloped on to a riderless victory.

her height and looking as if she were old enough to have known St. Francis; yet, as she stopped and turned to let us pass, squinting a smile into her merry old face as she screwed it up toward us.

There were the white oxen, already famed here in Roman days, sleek and slow, with as kindly an eye as ever was fastened in a socket (see pages 412, 415, 417, 420, 434). They are popular because they are stronger than a horse and when they die they can be eaten. These thrifty peasants find a dead horse a dead loss.

Now these oxen fetch and haul and plow; but in posting days they were seen at the foot of the post-road hills and, according to the grade, one or two were harnessed on to the diligences and carriages to help the horses lift them over the pass.

And there were the scarecrows, unlike any other I had ever seen. They were portly effigies, well padded out, healthy, vigorous personages, and strung up so that with every gust of breeze they turned about and swung their arms—very lifelike to a predatory bird.

The restful darkness, the wind created by our swift advance, the soft purr of the engine, finally brought on a sleep from which we were awakened to find it was after midnight and we were at the

Photograph by Emil P. Albrecht

REPRESENTATIVES OF THE WARD OF THE UNICORN WAIT FOR A BLESSING

At one time each of Siena's 17 wards had an entry in the annual race, but the hazards attendant upon so large a number of horses with reckless riders have caused the city officials to limit the contestants to 10 in recent years (see, also, pages 426, 428, 430, and 431).

door of our destination, somewhere in Siena (see page 424).

FIVE OF ITALY'S GREATEST SCULPTORS COLLABORATED IN SIENA'S PULPIT

In the morning this imprisoned city of the Tuscan hills, the city of St. Catherine and of the Palio, welcomed us as might an old friend, familiar and reassuring. There again were the tight little streets, with their frowning early Renaissance palaces, stern yet timidly ornate, the first concession of fortress homes to an elegance still reticent.

There, in its depression, was the semicircular Campo, that tilted piazza on whose rough flags the riders of the seventeen Sienese wards race their horses for the city's flag, the palio* (see pages 426, 428, 430 and 431).

* See "Siena's Palio, an Italian Inheritance of the Middle Ages," by Marie Louise Handley, in the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE for August, 1926.

THIS EXQUISITE EXAMPLE OF DELLA ROBBIA'S ART IS ONE OF SIENA'S PROUDEST POSSESSIONS

The "Coronation of the Madonna," deemed by many the most beautiful work of the master of terra cotta, adorns one of the chapels of the Franciscan Convent of Osservanza. A tiny chapel dedicated to a hermit occupied the site of this church in the early Middle Ages.

Photograph by Hans Hildenbrand

DRAFT CATTLE OF TUSCANY ARE REMARKABLE FOR THEIR SIZE, STRENGTH, AND DOCILITY

Oxen are much preferred to horses as farm animals among the hill towns, for when they have served their usefulness on the highways and in the fields they may furnish roasts for the peasant's table (see, also, text, page 431).

There were the façades made familiar by pens and pictures beyond counting, yet somehow unobserved now in the presence of the slender tower of the Mangia, which rises into the azure with all the grace of flight.

Up this labyrinthine town the streets unwound at its pinnacle into the presence of the Duomo, florid with marbles and mosaics under the morning sun, a sometimes questioned masterpiece. Its vast and shadowy interior, however, satisfies those whom its façade may not, and no matter how many times one returns, it is to linger at nearly every step, but longest before the pulpit, that miraculous 13th century product of the collaboration of five of Italy's greatest sculptors; before the statue of John the Baptist by Donatello, and to trace out those incomparable pavement pictures of *graffito*, delicate outlines etched in the marble, sealed with black stucco, and glowing softly with the patina of half a thousand years.

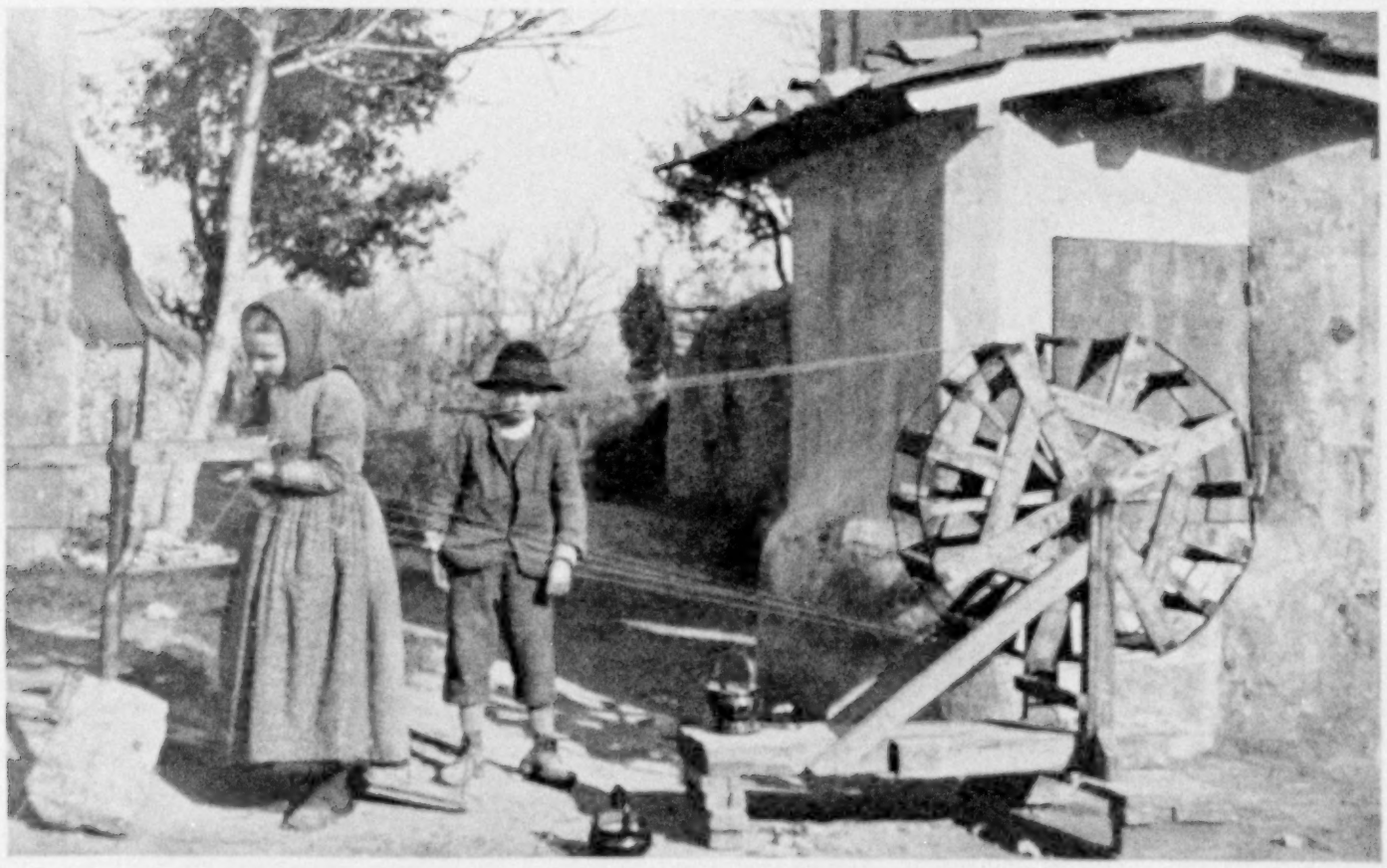
A TUSCAN SHEIK

This much of Siena had been revisited at the price of rebellion. Mario had pleaded and practiced speed once too often.

His excuse for keeping out of Assisi

A TUSCAN FARMYARD

The long stalks piled against the wall of the barn are a species of bamboo used extensively for vineyard stakes. The soil of Tuscany is largely cultivated by prosperous peasant tenants.



Photographs by Caroline Robinson

ROADSIDE INDUSTRY IN TUSCANY

In almost any Italian village one may encounter peasant women spinning rope or string with their primitive apparatus. In the little pottery "baskets" on the ground burn tiny charcoal fires for warming the hands, as the season is February.

Photograph by Alinari

THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE DARK AGES STILL CLINGS TO THE CITY OF TOWERS (SEE PAGE 439)

San Gimignano's crumbling walls surround a city much smaller but very like that which Dante knew. In those days a citizen's importance was reflected by the height of his dwelling, and the noble families vied with each other in their efforts to rear their piles of brick and stone closer to heaven.

was the pilgrim crowd, and crowds indeed are no part of the charm of these peaceful hills.

At Perugia he had allowed us dinner and the vista, and had so drugged our senses with a day of speed that we weakly let him urge us on.

But when, after a refreshing night and Siena to be reseen, he came and asked us to forego this third delight, our wills were stronger, and he was reminded that Siena was in our bond.

He met this with feebly urged extenuation and ready compromise. He said his wife was sick and he must go; he would clip the cost and in mercy proceed alone.

Naturally, every added day on the road with us kept him from another fare. That was understood; but not the wife. After three days with Mario the wife was deemed apocryphal. It was believable that he might lie, but not that he could crown his self-revelation en route with a wife at the end.

At Terni, where he first presented himself, he had left a lady at another table to come and introduce his business. Next morning she was at the car's side to part with him a little tearfully.

When entering the cathedral at Spoleto we had left a lively world outside. When we returned to it the city had completely changed. Doors and windows everywhere were closed. Not an individual was seen in the streets. Not a footfall broke the silence. It was as if a plague had driven every inhabitant out and left a white, sun-baked, deserted leprous town. It was not the plague, however; it was only *pranzo*. The noontime angelus had rung.

Every one had gone in to the midday dinner and siesta and we had the town exclusively to ourselves. When such a town shuts up, it shuts up tight. Shops were closed, wooden shutters were up, metal *saracenescas* were down, the empty ways were flanked only by sealed houses.

Perhaps this would not have been worth mentioning, since it is the daily characteristic of every Italian town, were it not that, leaving the deserted streets to strangers only, it seemed as if Mario might be, as we were, isolated and easy to find. His easy self-effacement was agreeable some hours before, now the noontime housing seemed not to have left him out. At the moment that his absence had become an enigma, however, the reason of it appeared by his side in the deep shadowy recess of an archway—another girl.

He surprised us again with his tenderness at Foligno; but after he had repeatedly proved himself equally at home at each succeeding stop, whether at a roadside *osteria* or inside the towns, we accepted him in his character as Tuscan sheik.

But the memory of his past performances discounted the urgency of his rushing forward to minister to an ailing wife. Hence our rebellion. He got his cash and we our freedom to linger a little with our old inamorata, Siena.

I misdoubted our judgment of our philandering friend at first, and might have continued to, had we not later caught sight of him driving away toward the Porta Camollia. Whatever urge of husbandly duty there may have been in his heart, in the seat at his side was another girl.

COLLE, HOME OF CAMBIO AND "FIASCO"

So with bags sent forward by train, according to the convenient Italian method, which requires no ticket for them, we found ourselves on the road again, finishing on foot this holiday begun on foot. And the end of the first leg was the village of Colle di Val d'Elsa.

This modest hamlet was the home of the great Arnolfo di Cambio, the architect and sculptor, who designed the Duomo, built the Palazzo Vecchio, enlarged Santa Croce, and designed and built its first cloister, all in Florence; who was one of the famous five who immortalized themselves in the Cathedral pulpit in Siena (see text, page 434), and in other great works left his autograph in stone in many parts of Tuscany.

Colle would seem to have done its part in giving Cambio to the world. But Colle carries on. It gives a humbler but a better-known gift to the world, for here is made the *fiasco*, that round bulbous bottle with the long, slender neck, which, coated in straw and decorated with its knotted cords of red and green and blue, is familiar on every table where one finds *chianti*.

And what more appropriate place for such a fabrication, since lifting one's eyes to the east they here look upon the vine-clad

Photograph by Alinari

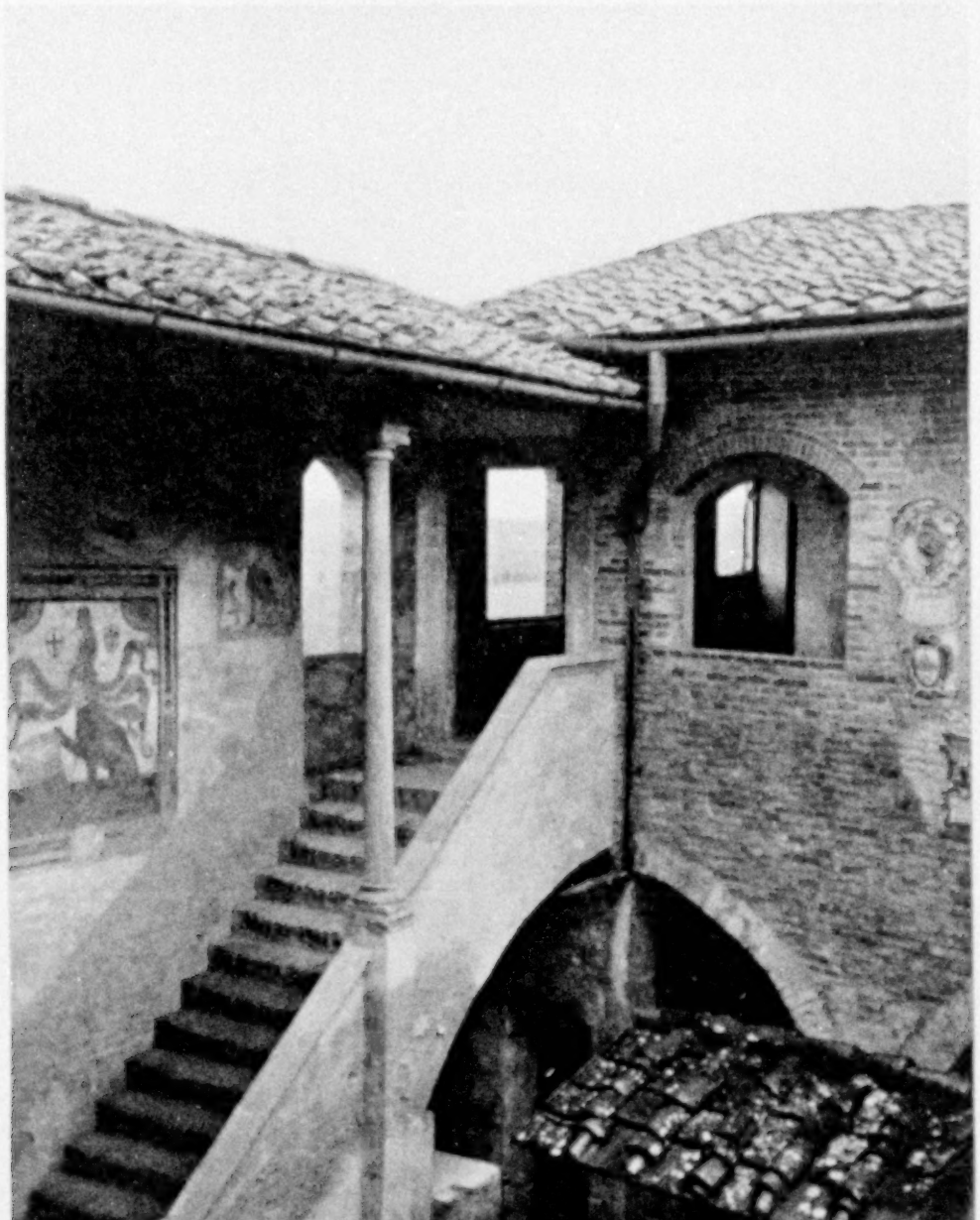
GRIM SYMBOLS OF AN AGE OF STRIFE (SEE, ALSO, PAGE 436)

From tower to tower the traveler progresses about San Gimignano over ramplike streets. Fratricidal war between the nobles espousing the cause of the Guelphs and those favoring the Ghibellines brought about the destruction of the city as an independent republic. Much weakened by these feuds, it fell a victim to the Florentines in 1353.

hills whose red blood carries their name wherever wine is drunk, the Monte Chianti (see map, p. 404).

On the road again, in that quiet and peace which come where no railway goes, amid the sober beauty of fields and orchards and vineyards, of highways and lanes where man and beast walk untroubled, we agreed that neither train nor motorcar permits the intimacy and understanding, and the sense of traveling *in* a country instead of merely over it, that come to one afoot.

Is it that a pause after the speed of motoring leaves one with an inner something still spinning and speeding? Is it that the unrelenting sense of rush rushes one on so that one looks without seeing and without caring much, and that to one so speeded things in mere repose seem nonsignificant? Even the waiting car, oiled and gassed, though with pistons still, appears to fret with a silent, grim, desperate persuasion to be off.



Photograph by Caroline Robinson

THE HOME OF BOCCACCIO STILL STANDS IN CERTALDO

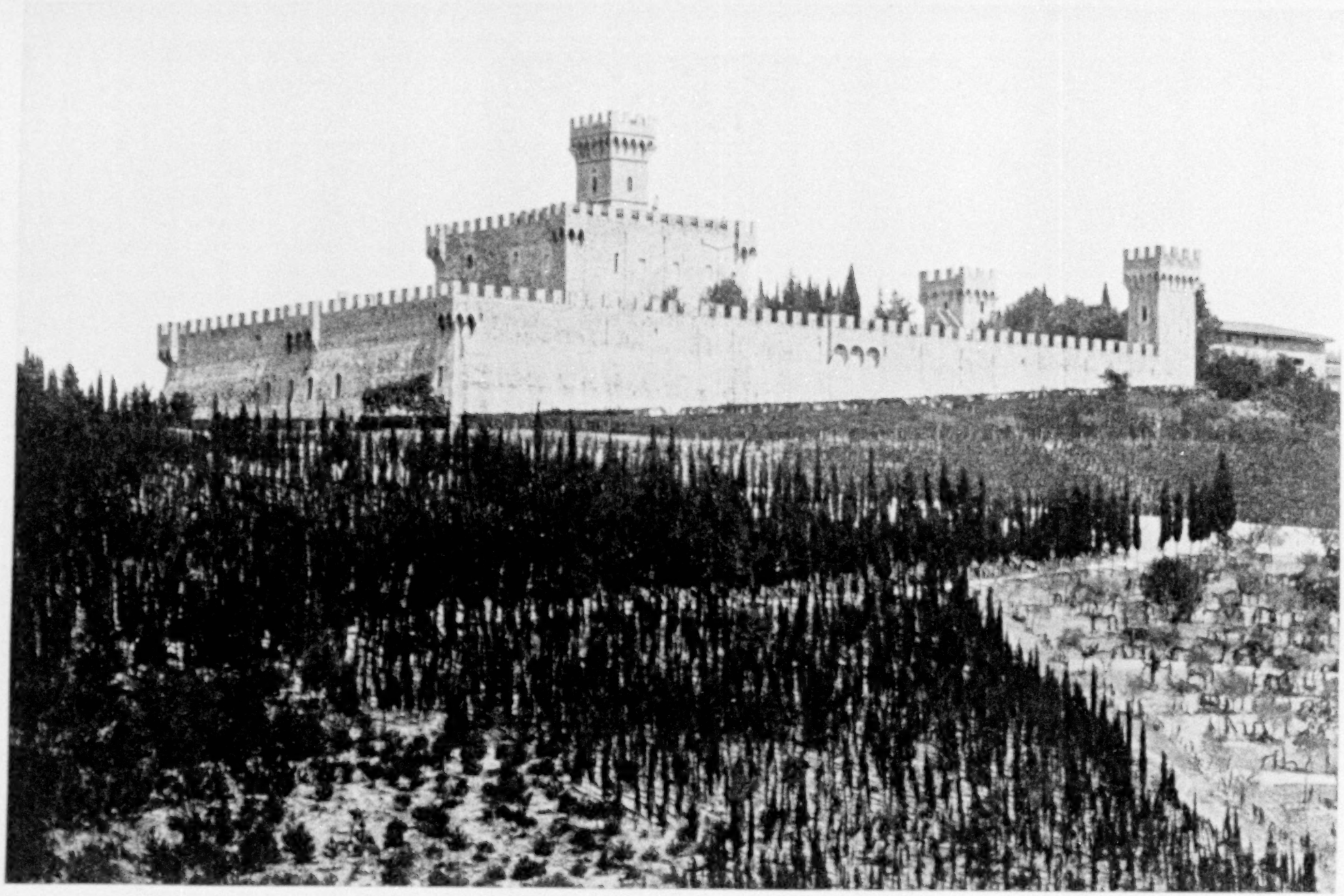
The author of the "Decameron" lived most of his life at Certaldo and died there. He was buried in the church of SS. Michele and Iacopo, under an inscription written by himself (see text, page 441).

A CLUSTER OF TOWERS PROCLAIMS SAN GIMIGNANO

There is no kinship between one awheel and those afoot. But abandoning the car one is released; one seems to have joined again the brotherhood of these hills. Leisure returns, and with it the eyes and understanding open again, and the beauty and interest of men and things appeal once more. At least so it seemed to me, afoot in the exhilaration of an early morning start from Colle.

The road soon accommodated itself to the hills in broad curves. Near horizons cupped a tiny world. There was a seclusion and a pastoral calm which made eventful the mere flight of a bird. Here seemed the world as it always had been, time uncalendared. Such detachment was a proper preparation of the mind and of the eye for passing through this green, silent corridor at whose end the slopes separated and revealed the vision of the little town of San Gimignano.

One recognizes it instantly on its hill among hills. Its cluster of towers proclaims it. It cannot be any other than San



Photograph from A. S. Riggs

VINCIGLIATA RISES LIKE A DREAM CASTLE FROM THE SURROUNDING WOODS, NEAR FIESOLE

A portion of this feudal stronghold of the Dark Ages dates from 1031. In the middle of the nineteenth century it was restored by an Englishman who later entertained William E. Gladstone and Queen Victoria within its ancient and historic walls.

Gimignano of the Beautiful Towers, unique among all the towns of Italy (see pages 436 and 438).

Entering, one finds a medieval austerity in every street and opening. Beauty passed it by, but stamped it, nevertheless, with a grim and noble distinction. Dante came here ambassador in 1300, and to-day he would be more at home in San Gimignano, for he would find it less changed, than anywhere else he knew.

Much has disappeared that once stood here, but, as nothing has been made new, it is only the old that remains. Unlike Carcassonne, it nevertheless, like Carcassonne, transports one back to its beginning.

The exterior of the museum and of the churches gives no hint that within are some of the finest flames of color that the Italian masters translated into story. One visits them and rejoices in them and forgets them. Indeed, of San Gimignano one remembers only its strange, inscrutable towers.

Once one spoke of San Gimignano's "forest of towers" that Dante saw. There then were seventy-six of them; but above the pink tiles of this little town of only thirty-three hundred souls now rise only thirteen surviving towers. There are in all, to be sure, some traces of thirty-seven.

Perhaps the other towers, those which have disappeared, were beautiful. The remnant is scarcely that. The survivals are square, made of unadorned travertine blocks, though sometimes of brick or of both; but they are without decoration, without those graceful windows which elsewhere pierce the campaniles, every opening an exquisite architectural epigram, and without even the decorative cornice which so often crowns other towers with the delicacy of a diadem.

SYMBOLS OF A SULLEN AND FEROCIOUS AGE

They do not rise in a conventional cincture protecting a girdle of walls. Such walls as San Gimignano may ever have had are gone, and the towers, instead of rising on the line of its circumference, cluster at its center.

Their position suggests a sullen and ferocious age. If they stood at the circumference of the little city, one could envision the townsmen standing shoulder to shoulder to protect themselves, their wives and children and homes, from aggression from without.

Standing where they do, each above its own palace, they can but suggest the terrible period of bloody feuds, family warring against family, house against house, neighbor against neighbor, destroying each other with murderous engines.

A suggestive survival is this obscure and aloof San Gimignano. Not least suggestive at night, even when the moon rides the sky, for the towers hide its face and blacken the narrow, empty streets with shadows. Then the sound of one's own heel on the cobbles seems a signal to an unseen enemy. One feels the immanence of intrigue and ambuscade and sinister attacks, as if at the next moment the silence might be broken by the rattle of armor, the clash of steel, the crash of shields and broadswords.

THE LAST OF THE HILL TOWNS—CERTALDO, HOME OF BOCCACCIO

One leaves San Gimignano with relief, and yet at the crest of the road over the last hill one looks back at the little cluster of towers with regret, to turn away and make of such a picture a mere memory.

However, in turning, a fair and laughing picture is below and beyond. It is again the little valley of the River Elsa, and on its other side, on the lower hills, where the Chianti Mountains have begun to dip toward the plain through which the Arno flows, enthroned by height, sits Certaldo.

It is our last hill town and another of those which know few visitors. At its feet run the trains bound for Siena; but it rarely gets the tribute of more than a glance from a car window. Though it is made a little pictorial by its position, architecturally it has no boasts. Then why climb to its gates? The answer is Boccaccio.

Paris and Florence dispute with Certaldo as to where Boccaccio was born. This is certain, however, that his family was of Certaldo, that he spent much of his maturity there, that he died there, that he always signed his name *Boccaccio da Certaldo*, and that in his epitaph he named that town as his birthplace.

His name is the great and only plume in little Certaldo's modest bonnet. With becoming pride the citizens flaunt it. He was a part of his own age, and less wicked to it than to a puritanized posterity. The world knows him for a great artist, and Certaldo knew him as not a bad sort, and requited his love.

BYRON'S ATTACK ON CERTALDO CITIZENS REFUTED

Byron, in his "Childe Harold," fastened a phrase on Certaldo for its alleged treatment of the deceased author of the "Decameron," which has never ceased to nettle its savants:

> Even his tomb
> Uptorn, must bear the hyena bigot's wrong,
> No more among the meaner dead find room,
> Nor claim a passing sigh, because it told for *whom*.

For four hundred years the remains of the father of Italian prose were entombed in the center of the cathedral. His great monument was erected there, opposite the pulpit, early in the 16th century. Boccaccio was represented half-length, holding on his breast with both hands a folio volume on which was written *Decameron*. "A singular book to be placed just facing a preacher and a proof of liberality on the part of the clergy," said M. Vallery, who saw the monument.

This source writer, obviously after another visit, said: "The tomb has experienced the most melancholy changes. For more than four centuries it had been the honor of Certaldo and had attracted many travelers to the Canonica, when, in 1783, it was removed by a false interpretation of the law of Leopold against burying in churches. The hyena bigots of Certaldo, against whom 'Childe Harold' and his annotator declaim, had nothing to do with it."

For years Boccaccio's skull and bones were preserved by the rector of the church, but their whereabouts have been veiled in mystery since that prelate's death.

In 1823 Boccaccio's house was repaired and ever since has been dedicated to his souvenirs. Here to-day one finds his 14th century domestic environment recreated. There also are gathered the fragments of that monument which must have been hard facing for the cathedral preachers (see page 439).

Modest Certaldo makes at least one other artistic gesture. It is the Palazzo Pretorio, a simple Tuscan structure with a stern and unrelenting façade, which had been made to smile by reason of the decorations which succeeding generations have embedded there.

These decorations are Certaldan coats of arms in every sort of setting, placed without order or design or any correlation. The effect is of a plain and prim but consequential old lady who has been forced by friends to wear her medals, and if they do not wholly obscure her they take away her austere aspect.

BOCCACCIO DEFEATED BY BROCCOLI

It was Boccaccio who made us glad to come to Certaldo. It was broccoli that made us glad to leave—broccoli, that staple Italian green whose feast is the octave or two between late spinach and early peas.

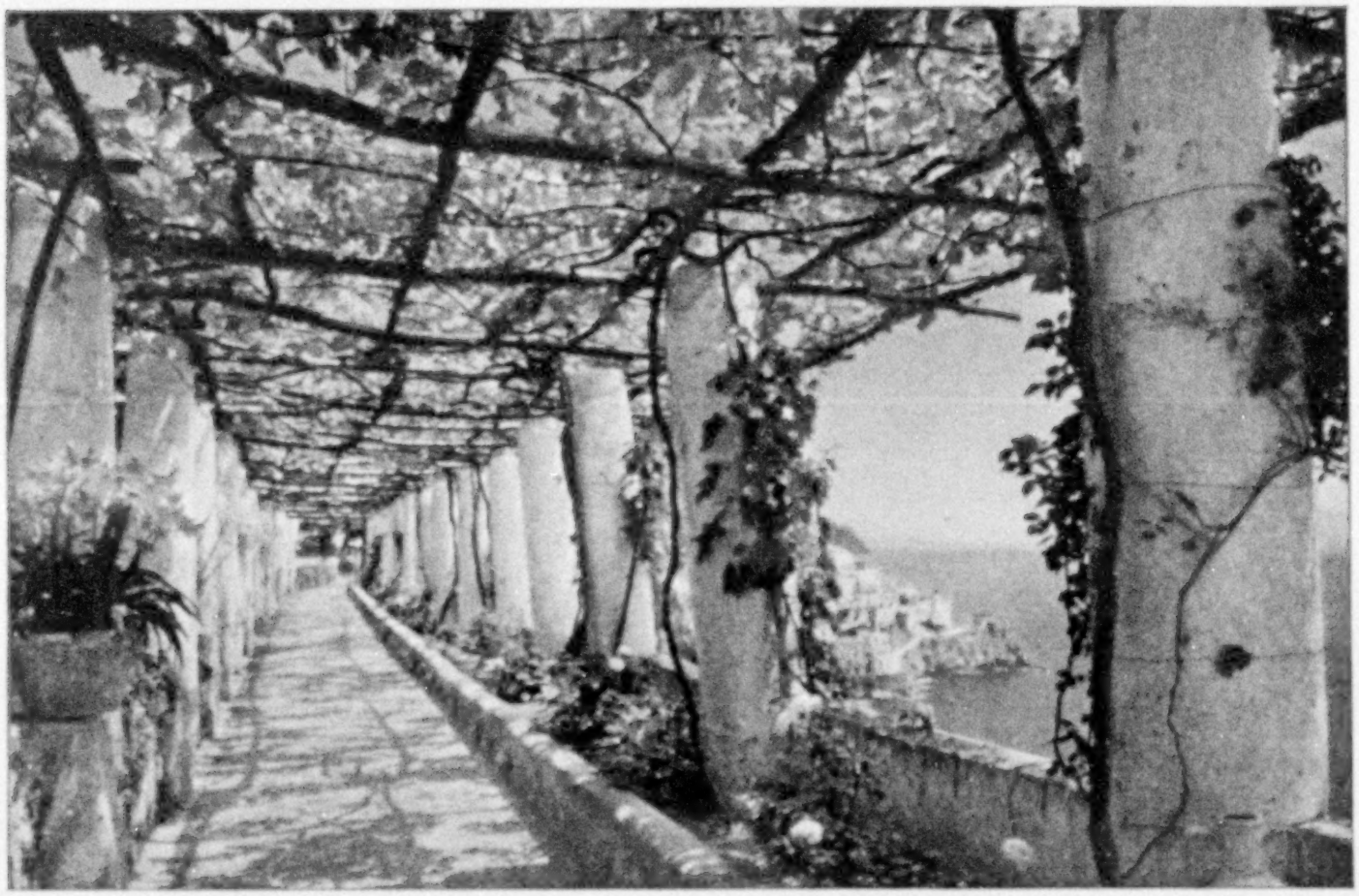
From Narni all the way to Certaldo life reeked with broccoli. The gardens were green with it, and so were the carts and the market stalls and the stools before doorways; it stalked forth from the kitchen for every meal. Its great, coarse, green leaves and white stems came submerged in soup (*al brodo*); it came as a salad, crisp and raw, under oil and salt; it came scalded and limp, as its honest vegetable self, heaped in a huge, inert mass under a lump of butter (*al burro*), to be unraveled like spaghetti, and then, like spaghetti, to be spiraled round the fork for carriage to the mouth.

A sound, hearty dish is broccoli, taken in moderation—that is, taken in not more than two forms at every meal for a fortnight. The escape from it in its more virulent form softened our regret in leaving the lovely, infinitely varied, unforgettable hill towns.

© National Geographic Society Autochrome by Hans Hildenbrand

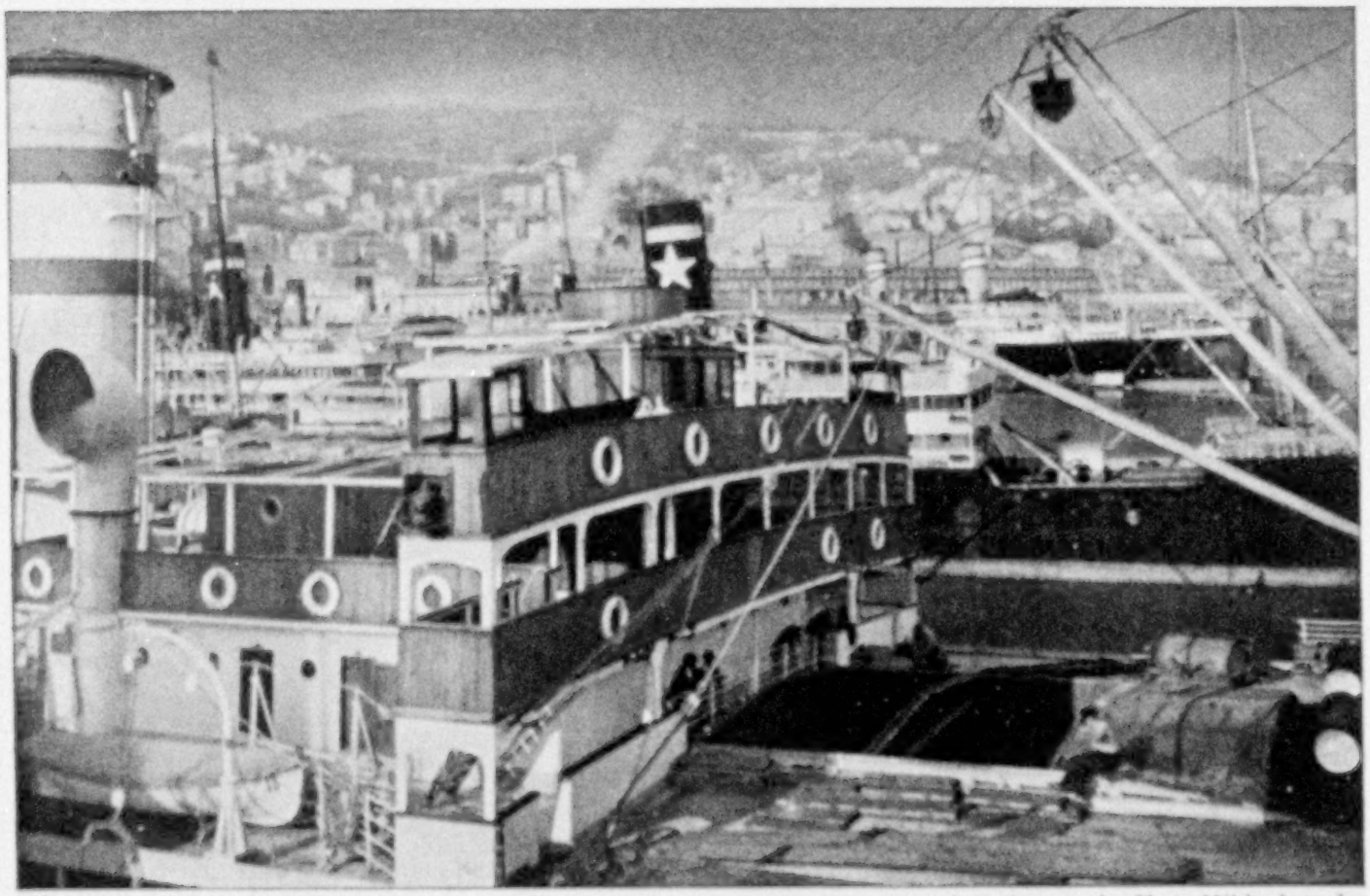
THE ARCH OF DRUSUS SPANS THE APPIAN WAY

Along this Queen of Roads Roman legions once marched to the conquest of the ancient world. In the days of the Republic and the Empire the highway was bordered with the tombs of Rome's great.



A GLIMPSE OF AMALFI, FROM A GRAPE-BOWERED PERGOLA

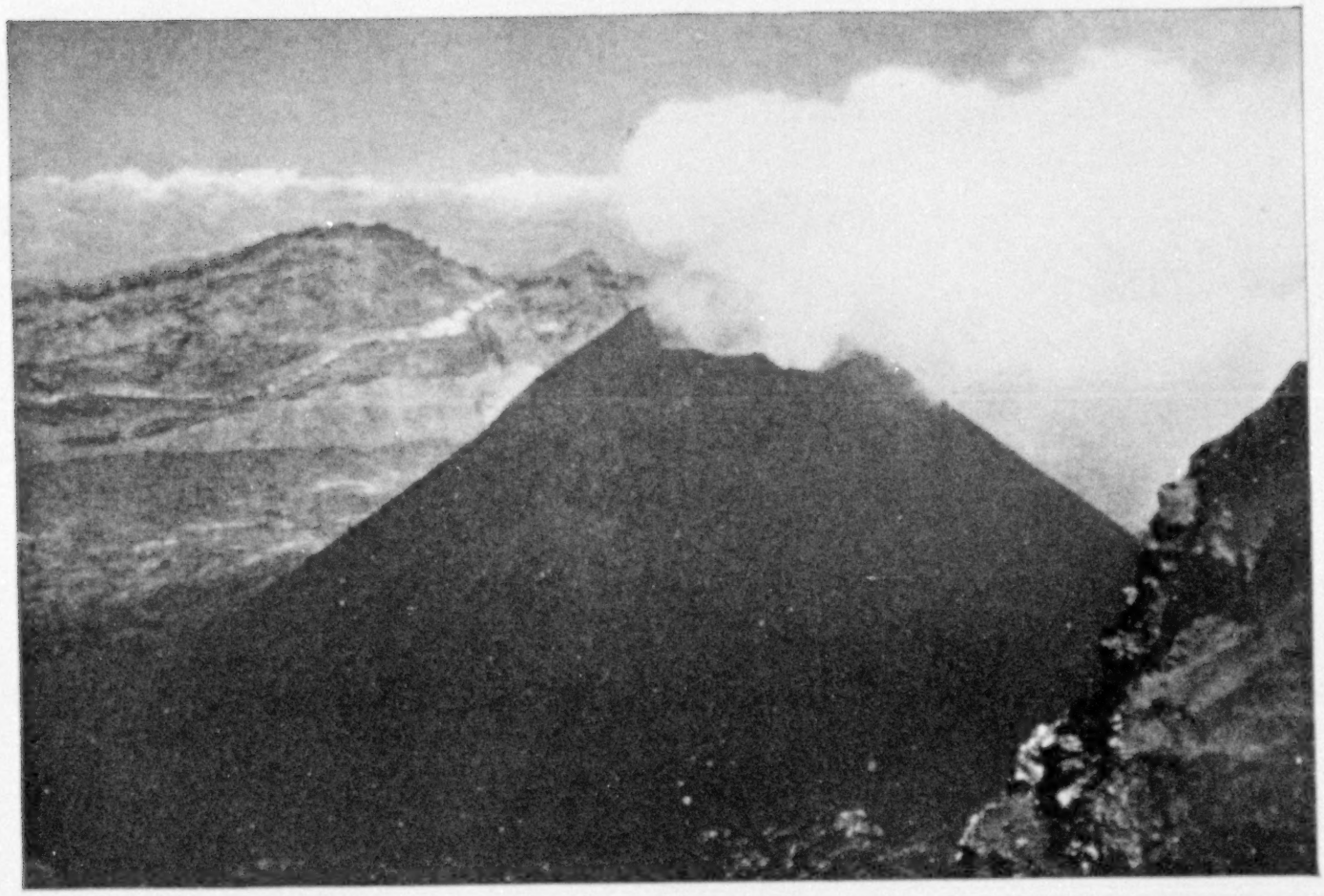
This sun-bathed shelf is part of an old Capuchin convent garden now converted into the grounds of a hotel, which is situated high on a cliff overhanging the blue waters of the Gulf of Salerno (see also Color Plate VII).



© National Geographic Society Autochromes by Hans Hildenbrand

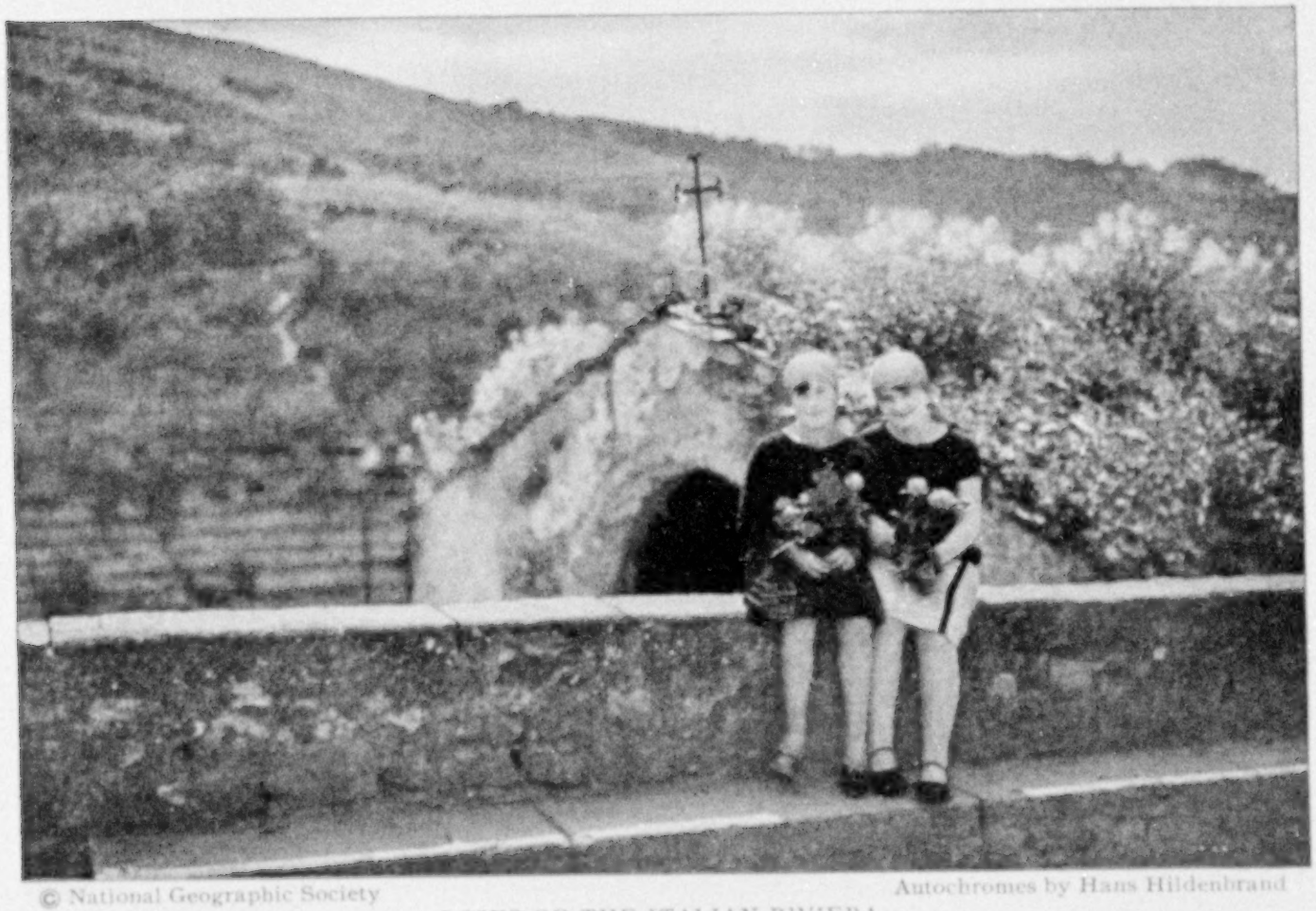
GENOA, CITY OF COLUMBUS

Gilded palaces rising tier upon tier have seen galleys give way to caravels, caravels to barques, and these in turn to transoceanic steamers in this great harbor, the busiest of all Italy.



VULCAN'S POT IS EVER BOILING

Until the terrible tragedy of A. D. 79, when Pompeii and Herculaneum were destroyed, Vesuvius was not known to be an active volcano. Since the great eruption of 1631 the cone has seldom been without its rising steam, and often has wrought destruction to neighboring towns.



© National Geographic Society Autochromes by Hans Hildenbrand

ROSES OF THE ITALIAN RIVIERA

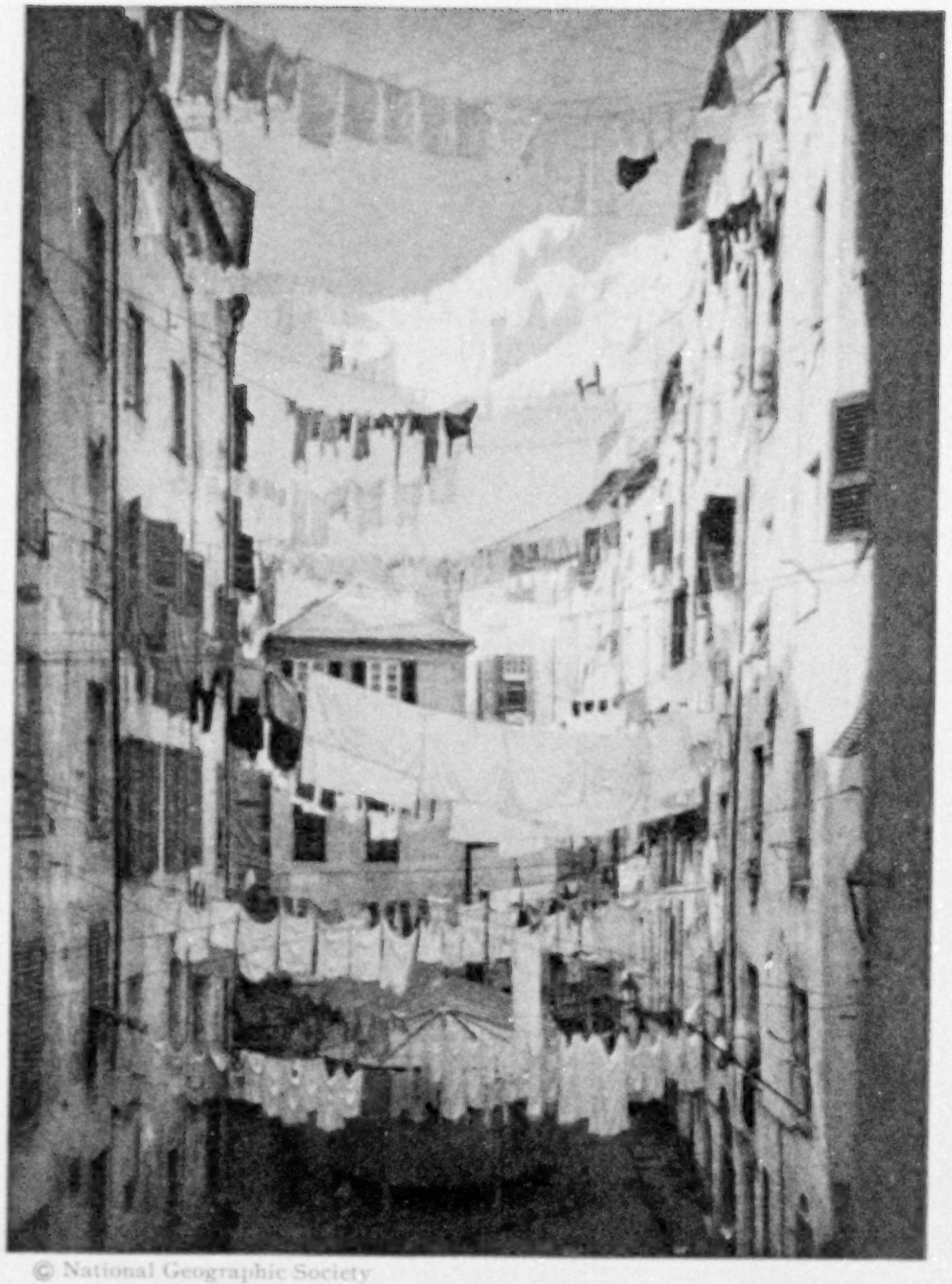
Bordighera's vales are famous for roses. Palm groves, which supply many cities with branches for Palm Sunday and for the Feast of the Tabernacles, have supplanted olive groves in this vicinity.

© National Geographic Society

Autochrome by Hans Hildenbrand

THE BAY OF NAPLES IS A SYNONYM FOR BEAUTY

As if holding a torch to the city's loveliness, flaming Vesuvius, a Moloch among mountains, looms ever threateningly less than ten miles away. It has at times scattered its ashes as far as Constantinople, yet a beneficent Fate has always spared the thriving port, with its teeming thousands (see also Color Plate III).

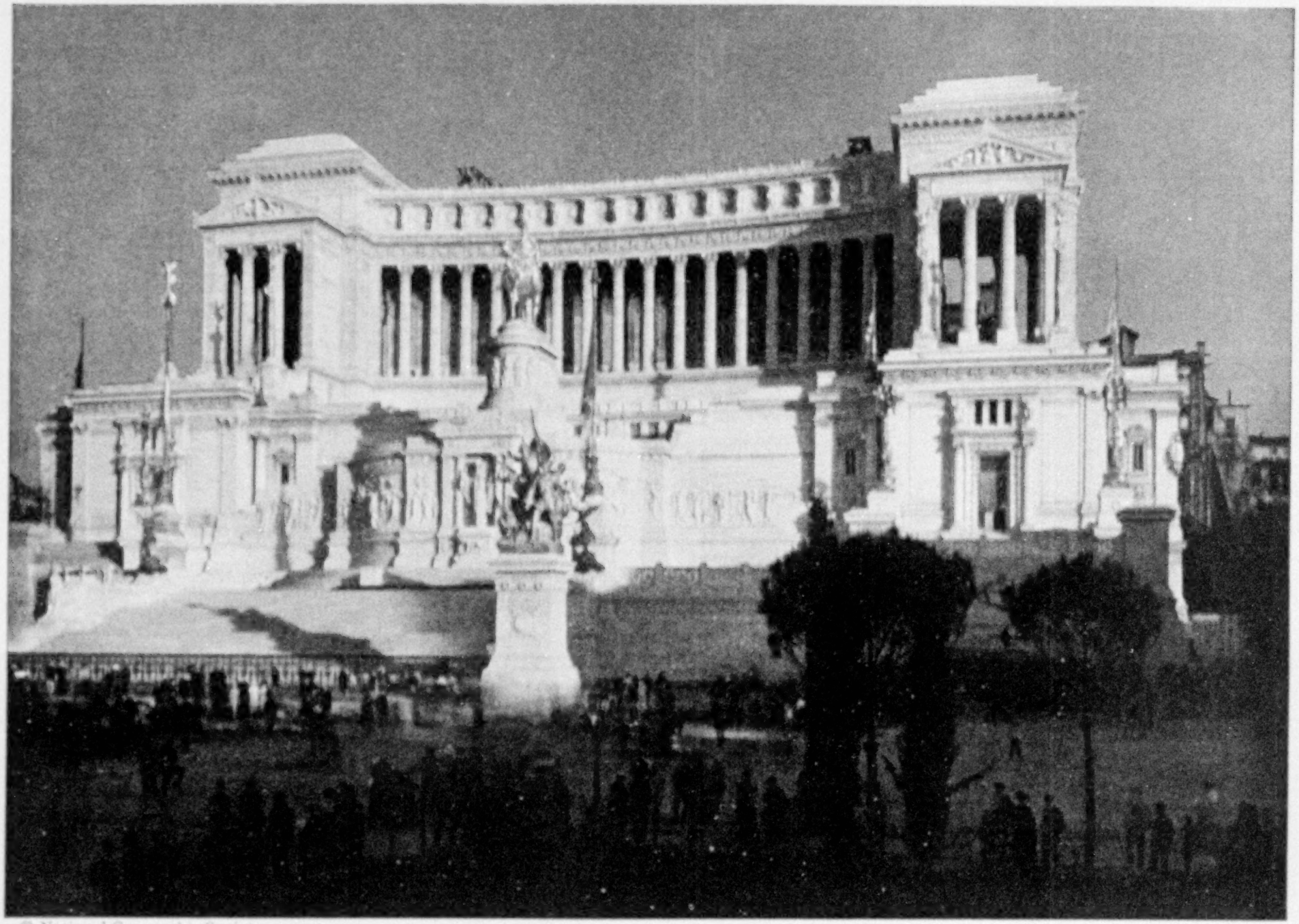


© National Geographic Society

INTIMACIES OF GENOESE FAMILY LIFE

Autochromes by Hans Hildenbrand

A YOUNG FISHERMAN OF LAKE MAGGIORE



© National Geographic Society

Autochrome by Hans Hildenbrand

ROME'S MAGNIFICENT MONUMENT TO A GREAT KING AND AN UNKNOWN WARRIOR

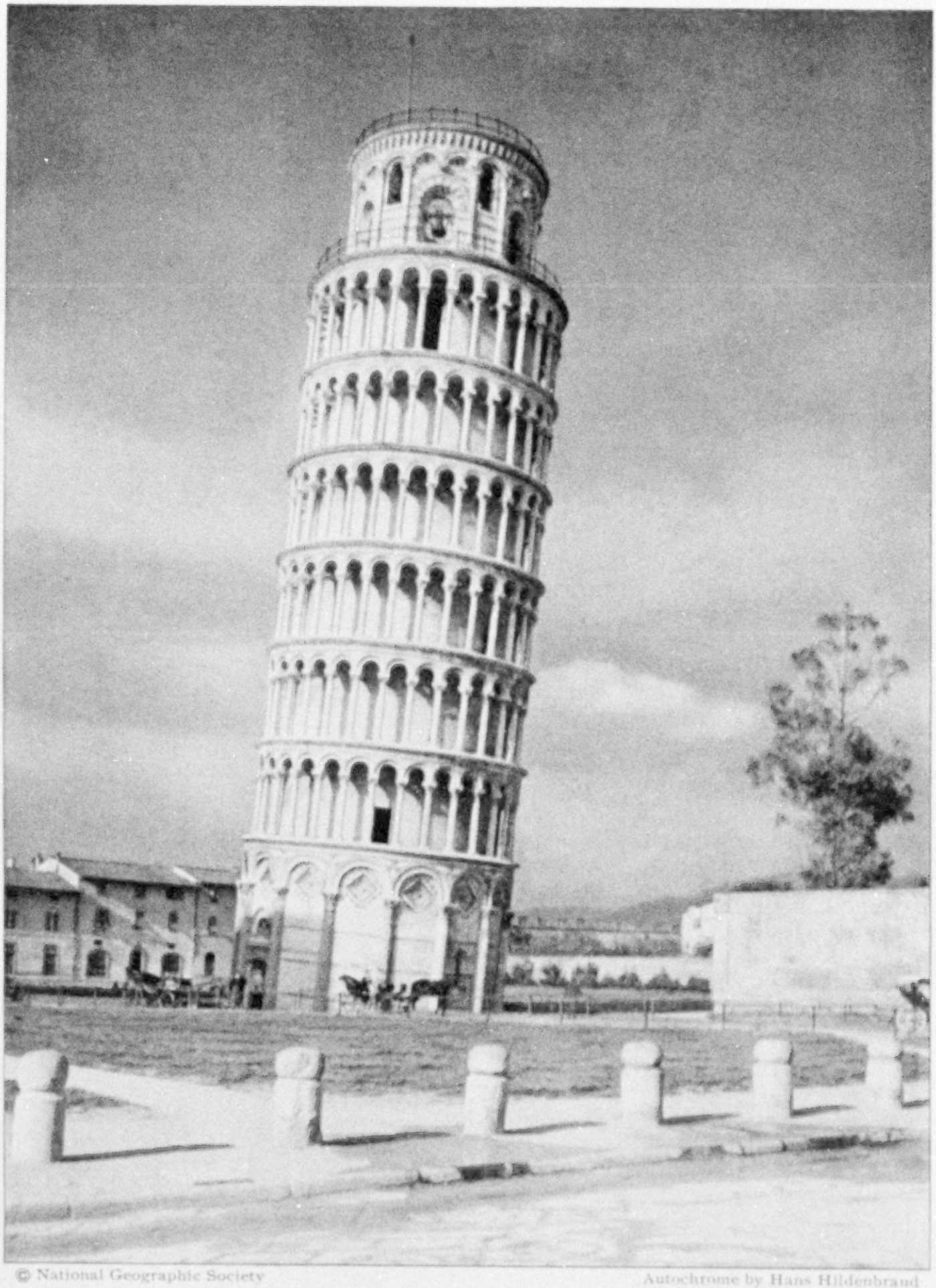
Erected in memory of Victor Emmanuel II, first king of reunited Italy, this great edifice is also the burial place of Italy's Unknown Soldier of the World War. The structure of white marble provides a majestic background for the gleaming gold-encrusted equestrian statue of the king.

© National Geographic Society

Autochrome by Hans Hildenbrand

ITS POWER GONE, AMALFI NOW RULES BY BEAUTY

Once this city of filigree aspect had its Doge, and, as a commercial center, rivaled Genoa and Pisa. Now it is a sun-drenched, sleepy little town, its galley-crowded harbor only a memory. But a constant stream of travelers comes to admire and to leave its tribute to beauty in dollars and shillings and francs.



© National Geographic Society Autochrome by Hans Hildenbrand

A DEFECT THAT HAS BROUGHT ENDURING FAME

The Leaning Tower of Pisa was meant to rise straight from the ground, but sank on one side when only 35 feet high. Then, making a virtue of necessity, its builders continued it in its leaning position. Galileo dropped objects from its leaning side and so evolved the law of the velocity of falling bodies. The tower rises 179 feet and leans more than 14 feet out of the perpendicular.

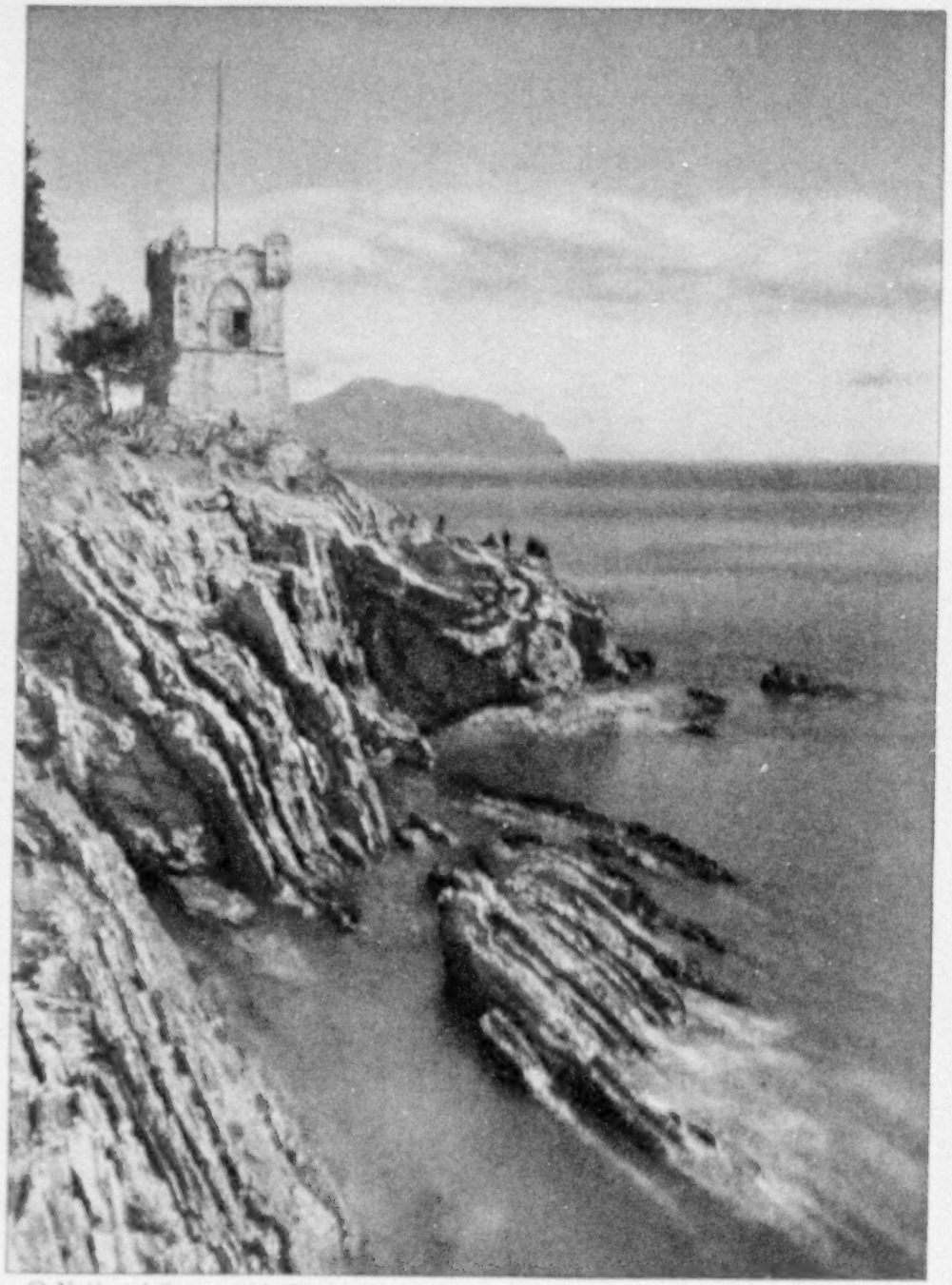
ACROSS THE ARNO AT FLORENCE RUNS BRIDGE, MARKET, AND ART GALLERY IN ONE

In all the world there is no other bridge quite like the Ponte Vecchio. On each side of the roadway are jewelry shops, while above runs an enclosed passage, its walls hung with portraits, connecting the Uffizi Art Gallery on one bank with the Pitti Gallery on the other.

© National Geographic Society Autochromes by Hans Hildenbrand

A NOBLE SWEEP OF GOTHIC STAIRS IN VERONA

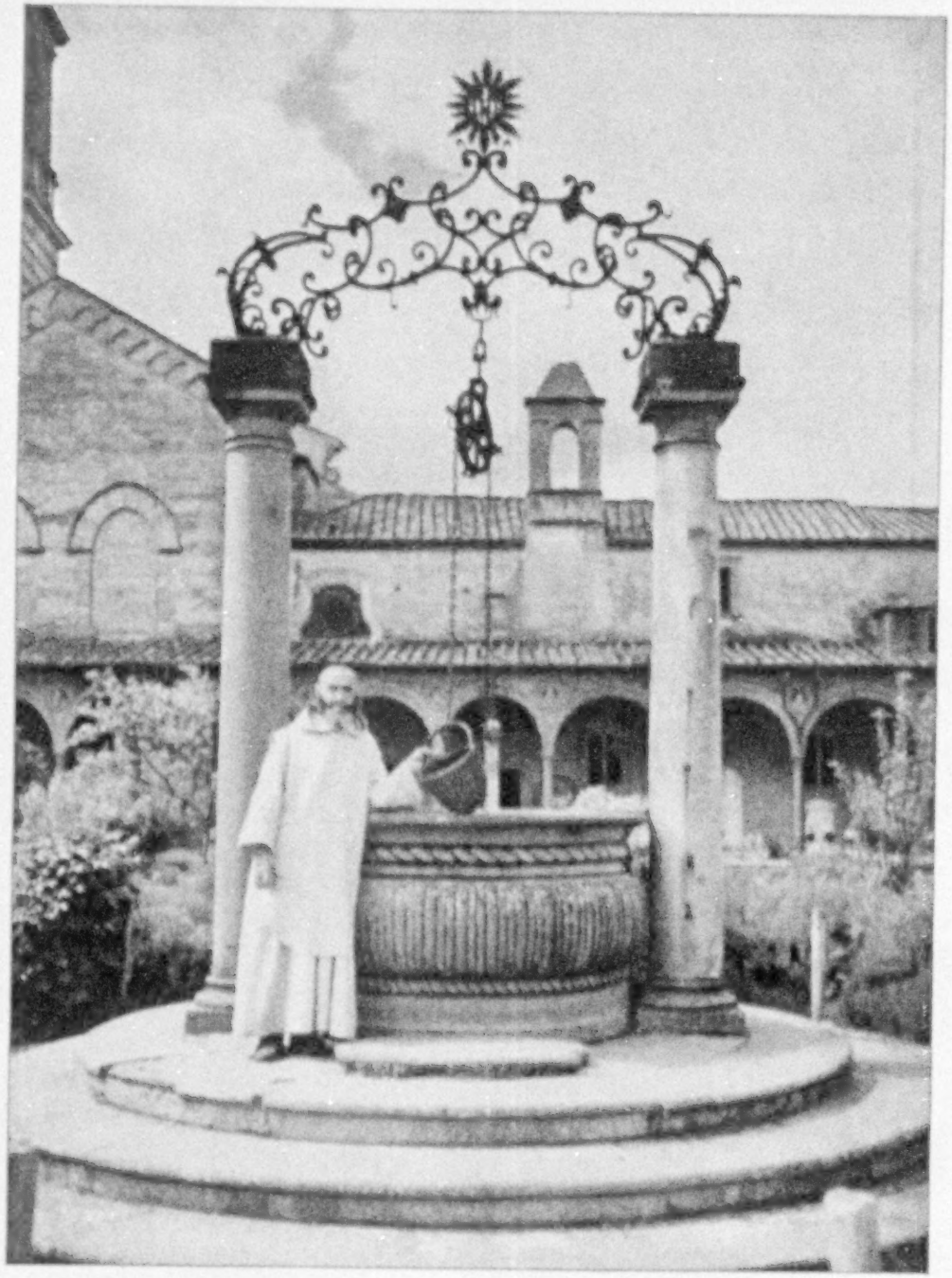
Learned jurists in flowing robes have often climbed this stairway, for in medieval times the building was the Palace of Justice. This two-toned style of façade spread over Italy from Florence.



© National Geographic Society

ALONG THE LEVANTINE RIVIERA, EAST OF GENOA

Like eager sea serpents, the grooved rocks climb the precipitous beach at Nervi.



Autochromes by Hans Hildenbrand

THE MICHELANGELO FOUNTAIN IN THE CERTOSA

The Certosa del Galluzzo is a fortresslike monastery on the Siena road a few miles from Florence.

© National Geographic Society

Autochrome by Hans Hildenbrand

VERONA'S CHIEF MARKETPLACE WAS THE CITY'S FORUM IN ROMAN TIMES

About the irregular Piazza Erbe frescoed walls tell of Venetian influences, a tale echoed by a column bearing a sculptured Lion of St. Mark. The stone canopy, borne by four pillars, was used centuries ago as a sort of election booth.

© National Geographic Society

Autochrome by Hans Hildenbrand

WHERE THE ALPS AND MEDITERRANEAN WATERS HAVE THWARTED LATITUDE

Although Bordighera is farther north than Boston, date palms flourish on its warm hillsides and bright flowers ramble over its rocks. This is an entrance to one of the town's lovely gardens.

VENETIAN SANDS CALL TO THE CHILDREN OF MANY CLIMES

The Lido, on the shores of the Adriatic, only a few minutes by motorboat from the heart of the city, is the world-famous bathing resort of Venice.

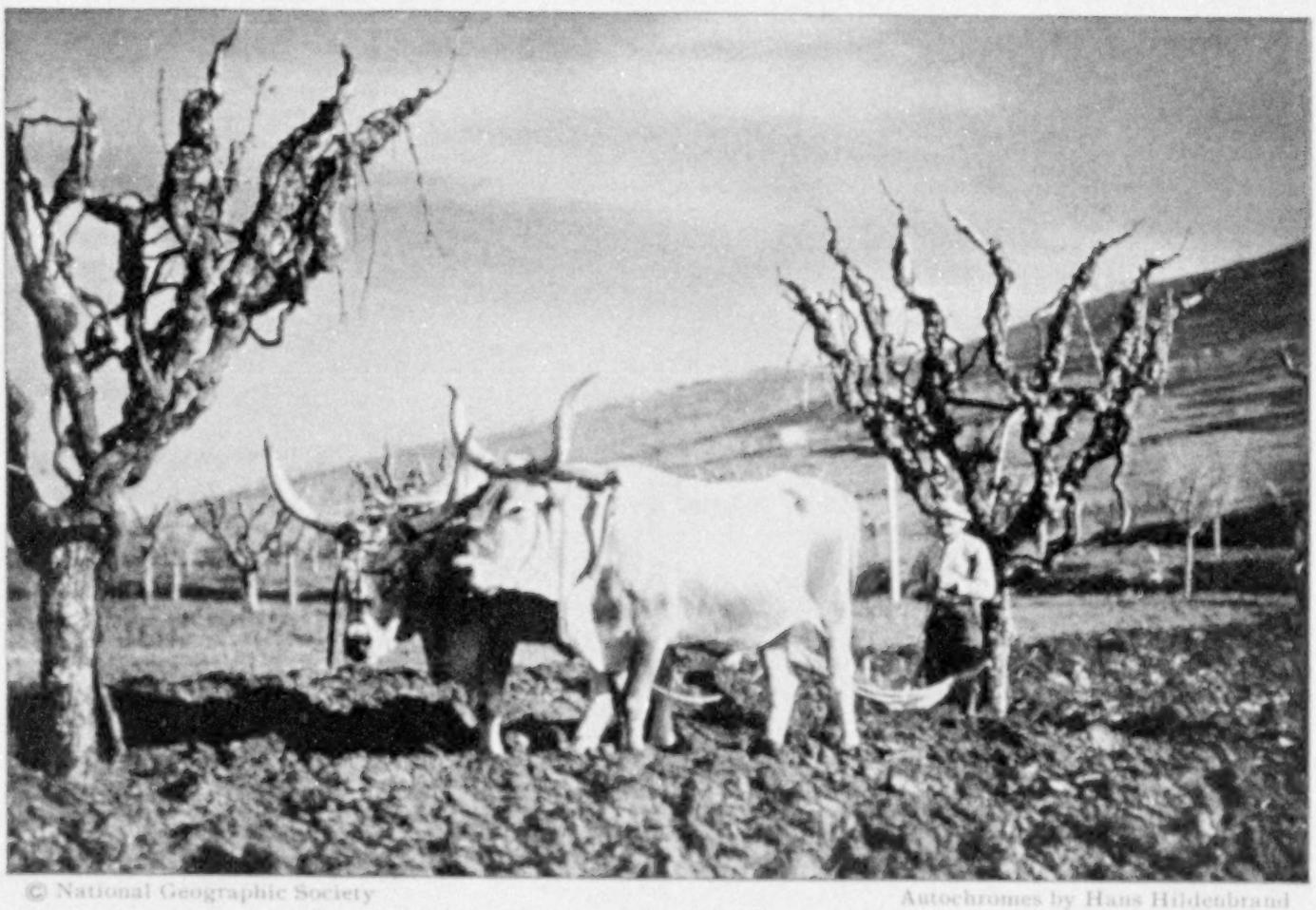
© National Geographic Society Autochromes by Hans Hildenbrand

FISHERMEN AT WORK ON THE BEACH AT BORDIGHERA

Long before the rose and palm gardens of this Riviera village won renown its humble fisherfolk were taking a comfortable livelihood from the teeming waters of the tideless Mediterranean.

RAVENNA, HAVING LOST HER HARBOR, USES A CANAL

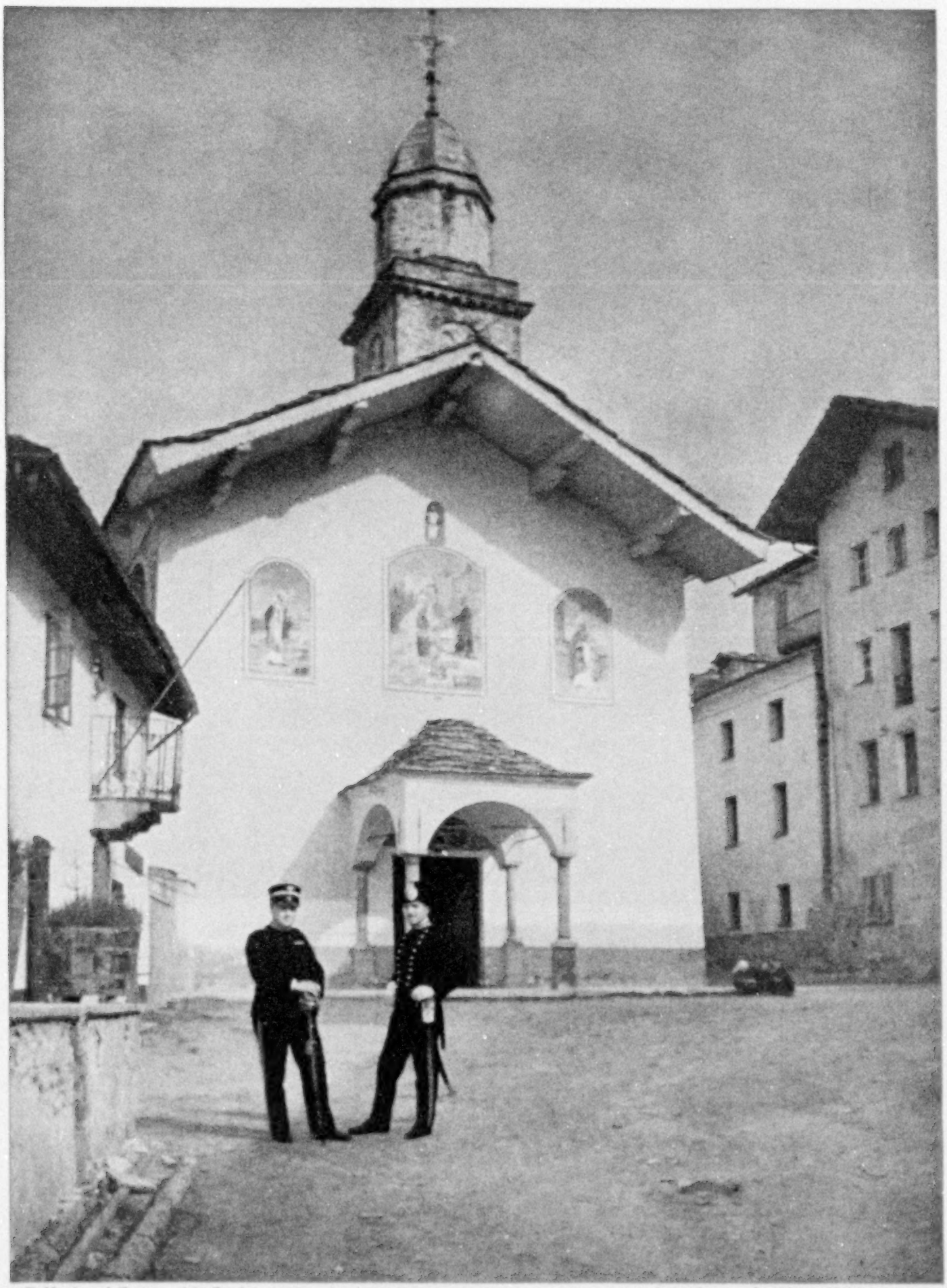
The city which guards the tomb of Italy's greatest poet, Dante, was, in the time of Augustus Caesar, the great naval base of the Adriatic fleet; to-day it is five miles from the sea.



© National Geographic Society Autochromes by Hans Hildenbrand

FARMING SOIL AND AIR NEAR PERUGIA

Among the hills of Umbria and Tuscany, the farmers plant mulberry trees in their fields to serve as living supports for their grapes. Wires connect the trees and in summer the vines hang in long, graceful festoons above grains and vegetables.



© National Geographic Society Autochrome by Hans Hildenbrand

COGNE'S TINY CHURCH IS ADORNED WITH AL FRESCO MURALS

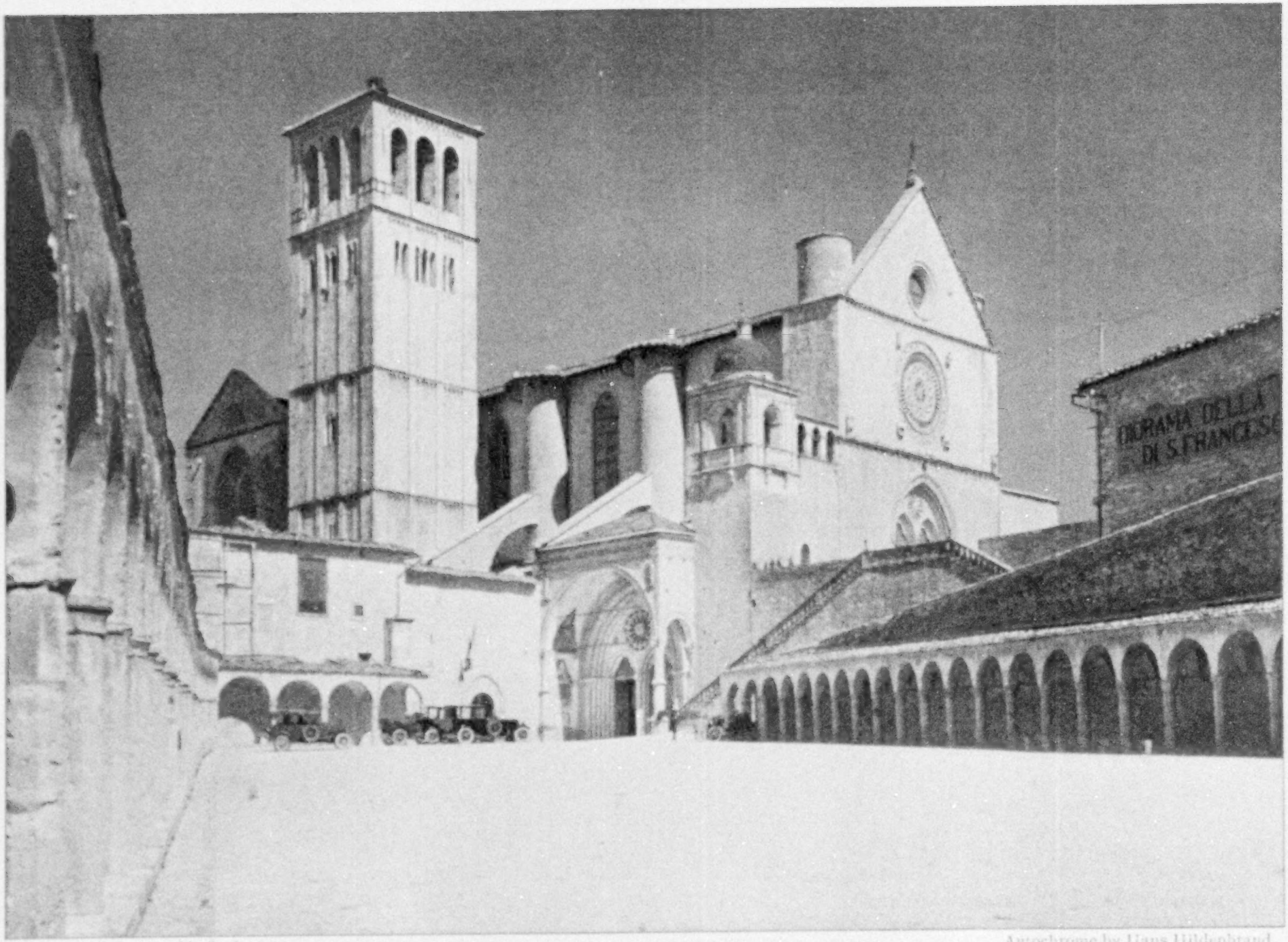
Almost in the shadow of the highest of the Italian peaks of the Mont Blanc group, recently christened Monte Mussolini, nestles this village, a hunting center of the kings of Italy. It was here that Victor Emmanuel II preserved the fast-disappearing ibex by crossing it with the mountain goat.

© National Geographic Society

Autochrome by Hans Hildenbrand

MEDIEVAL CASTLES REMIND BOLZANO OF HER DRAMATIC PAST

When Italy extended her boundaries to the northeast as a result of the World War, Botzen, the chief commercial town of the Tyrolean Alps, became Bolzano. In the Middle Ages it was the chief depot for the overland traffic between Venice and the cities of central Europe, and from such strongholds as Castle Karneid (right) predatory rulers took their toll of this commerce.



© National Geographic Society

Autochrome by Hans Hildenbrand

ASSISI'S GREAT CHURCH COMMEMORATES THE CITY'S MOST FAMOUS SON

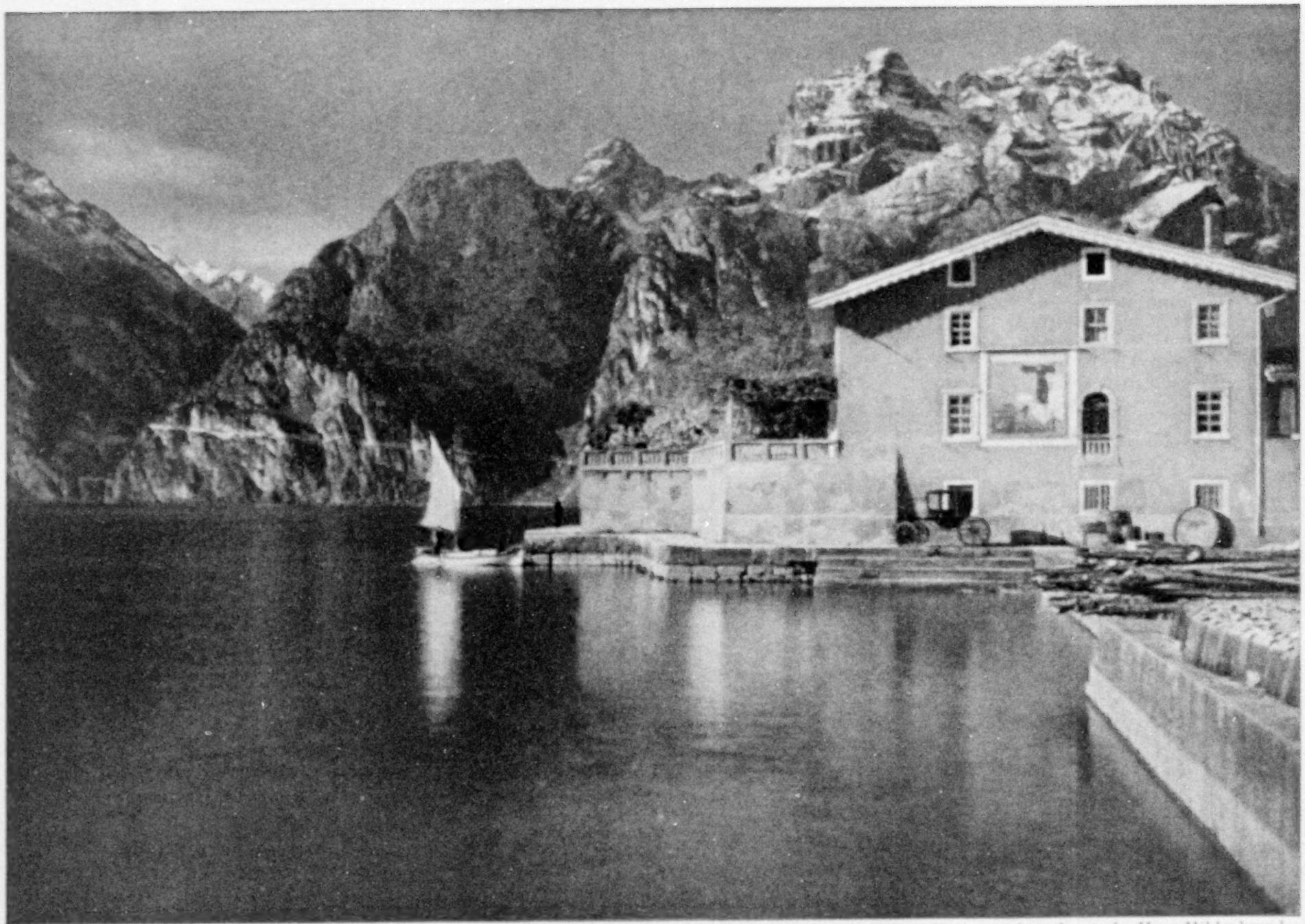
Both the castellated Franciscan monastery and its church are dedicated to St. Francis, beloved founder of the famous religious order. The church is built over the tomb of the great teacher, poet and "brother" to all living creatures. It was begun in 1228, two years after St. Francis's death.

© National Geographic Society

A YOUNG WOMAN OF COGNE, AMONG THE GRAIAN ALPS

Autochromes by Hans Hildenbrand

A FARMER'S DAUGHTER OF THE SOUTHERN ALPINE SLOPES



© National Geographic Society

Autochrome by Hans Hildenbrand

THE BLUE WATERS OF LAKE GARDA REFLECT THE LIGHT FROM MONTE ORO

Like Riva, less than a mile away, Torbole was in Austrian territory until near the end of the World War. On the cliffs above the village traces of gun galleries still may be seen.

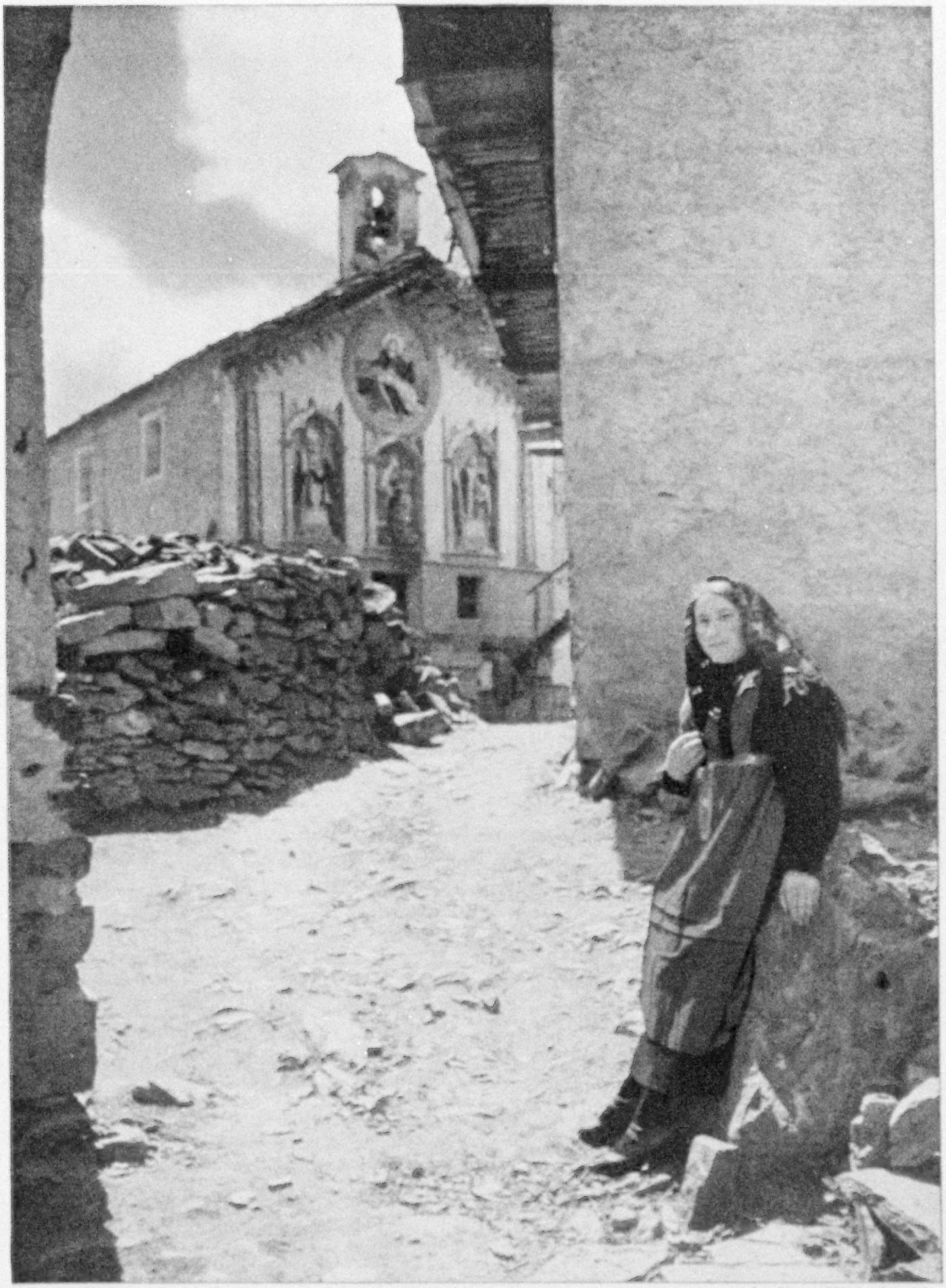
THE CHESTNUT-WOODED VALE OF GRESSONEY, AT THE FOOT OF THE ALPS, IS THEIR HOME

© National Geographic Society

Autochromes by Hans Hildenbrand

A MODEL FOR A MASTER

Wherever the artist's eye turns in Italy, whether in the hill towns or among the plains, by the shores of the Adriatic or the Tyrrhenian Sea, he finds a picture for his color plate.



© National Geographic Society Autochrome by Hans Hildenbrand

PIETY HAS DECORATED THE WALLS OF HER ALPINE CHAPEL

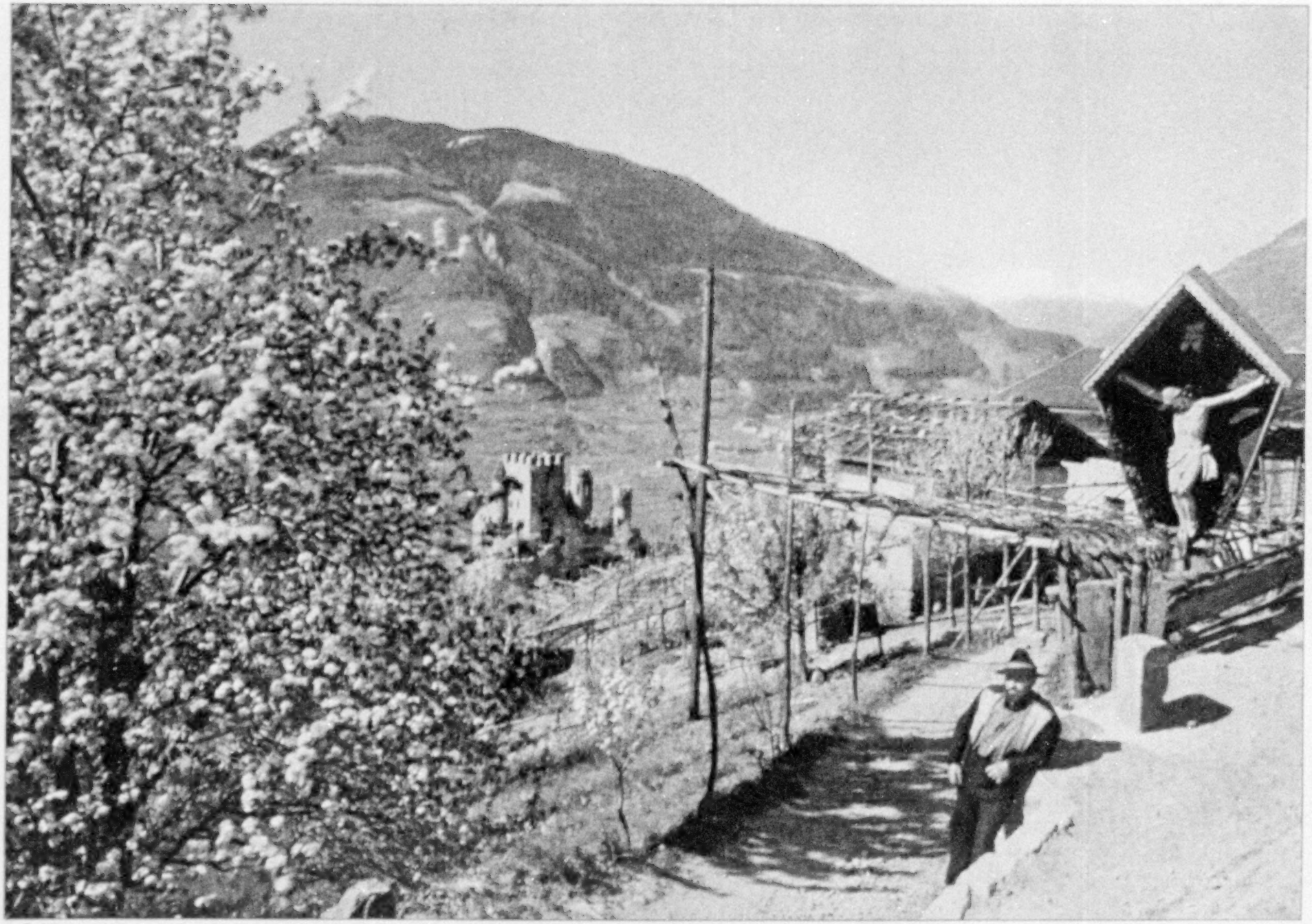
This peasant girl, hedged about by snowclad mountains, comes in contact with the outside world through hosts of tourists who frequent the lovely Cogne valley on walking tours from Aosta.

© National Geographic Society

Autochrome by Hans Hildenbrand

MERANO, ONCE A NATION'S CAPITAL

Before the World War divided Tyrol and gave its southern half to Italy, this mountain-rimmed city was Meran. Until Innsbruck superseded it, in 1420, the town was the capital of Tyrol, and its environs are studded with the romantic ruins of medieval castles.

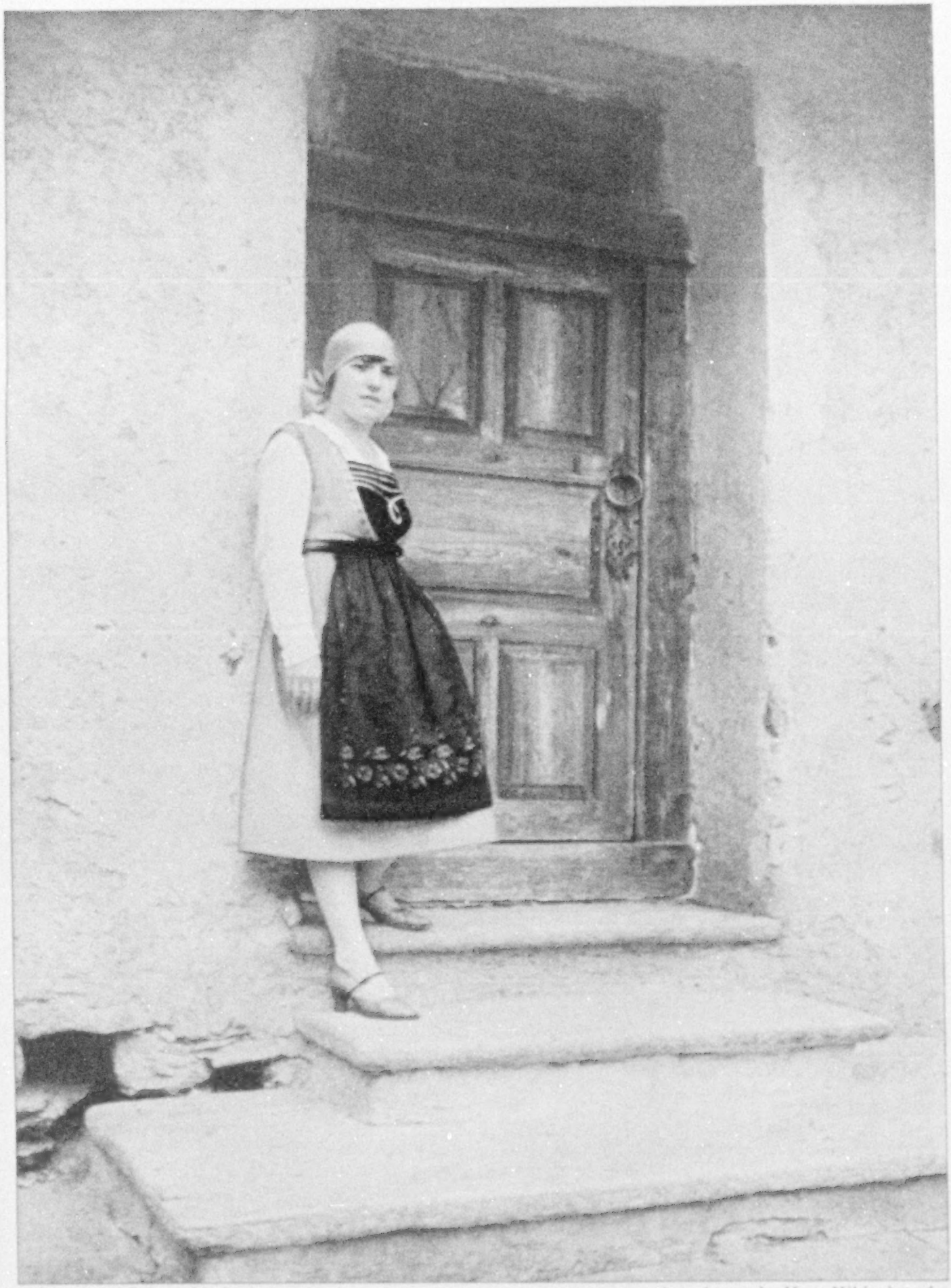


© National Geographic Society

Autochrome by Hans Hildenbrand

ALONG THIS NARROW HIGHWAY RODE THE UGLY DUCHESS

The path leads up to Castle Tyrol on the outskirts of Merano (see Color Plate XXII), a famous medieval fortress-dwelling. Many of the castle's legends are associated with Margaret of Tyrol, one of history's ablest but most unsightly heroines.



© National Geographic Society Autochrome by Hans Hildenbrand

SHE BIDS YOU HAIL AND FAREWELL TO ITALY

The charming peasant apron and head scarf which heighten the attractiveness of the young woman of the mountains are familiar to visitors in the vale of Gressoney (see also Color Plate XX).

A WALKING TOUR ACROSS ICELAND

By Isobel Wylie Hutchison

I

ON A blustering day of October I stood swaying in a gale high upon the white lighthouse at the Butt of Lewis, Outer Hebrides Islands, and, gazing northward, saw only the piled billows of the green Atlantic. Yet there, 600 miles beyond the mists, lay Iceland, the last outpost of Europe, an island larger than Ireland, whose Culdean hermits, landing upon some rocky islets still bearing their name—Vestmannaeyjar, or Westman Islands—within sight of the snowy peaks of Hekla, more than a thousand years ago, had first carried the torch of Christ to this lonely wilderness of fire and frost and emerald pasture.

For Iceland has been wrongly named, as I heard a traveler remark, gazing across the vivid swards of Fellsmuli (see illustration, page 472) to the black lava slopes of Hekla. "This island," he said, "should have been called Greenland, and Greenland Iceland." To the Hebridean it seems as if it might form but the last bead in the emerald chain of lovely islands which girds the northwestern seaboard of Scotland (see map, page 470).

From that windy moment there awakened in me the determination to visit this far-off island; but when I mentioned the subject some months later to a clerk in an Edinburgh shipping office, you might have thought the place had never been heard of, far less visited by his own ancestors 1,000 years ago.

"Iceland!" he stammered, a kind of startled, frozen look coming into his face at the mention of the word. "Sailings to Iceland! I am afraid we have no particulars." He conferred with another youth.

BOUND FOR "IC-A-LAND"

At the whisper of the word "Iceland" I saw a grin spread immediately over this fellow's countenance; he turned round to examine me with interest, but could give no very satisfactory information as to how to reach the land of my desire, for the steamers which leave Leith for Reykjavik fortnightly in summer come from Copenhagen and are crowded with Danes.

Strangely enough, despite this easy opportunity, Iceland is still to the Britisher practically an unknown land, and when I tried to obtain a road map of the country I was told that such a thing did not exist, as there are no roads.

It may be imagined how all this fired my desire to visit Iceland, and to explore her afoot, and the end of it was that on a calm July night I wriggled backward through the labyrinth of Leith docks aboard the Danish steamer *Island*, and heard with a thrill, surely as keen as that which pierced the Celts of old when they set out upon their lonely adventure into the far north in the 9th century, the hail of the watchman in his red-lighted tower at the harbor mouth, "Where bound?"

And the answer from our bows, falling clear across the black water in precise foreign English, "Ic-a-land," with the comfortable reply, "Iceland—right!"

The adventure was afoot! Another dream was coming true, as they always will if we have faith enough.

II

"What! Walking to Akureyri? *Walking!* Then all I can say is, God save you!"

With this parting blessing from an Icelandic gentleman whom I had encountered on the summit of Hekla ringing in my ears, I set out from Reykjavik one bright August morning on my journey of 260 miles to Akureyri, in the far north, where I intended to pick up the boat for home in a fortnight's time and accomplish my design of a walking tour in Iceland.

I had already been nearly a month in the country; had sailed in the *Island* to the west and north coast to Akureyri and back again, visiting the herring fishing stations at Isafjördur and Siglufjördur (see pages 500 and 502); had taken a motorcar to the great plain of Thingvellir (see page 469) and gazed upon the Logberg, where Snorri the priest a thousand years ago appealed to the chiefs to give up their pagan gods and worship the White Christ.

There came one running then with news of a tide of burning lava and the anger of

Photograph courtesy Roger Nielsen

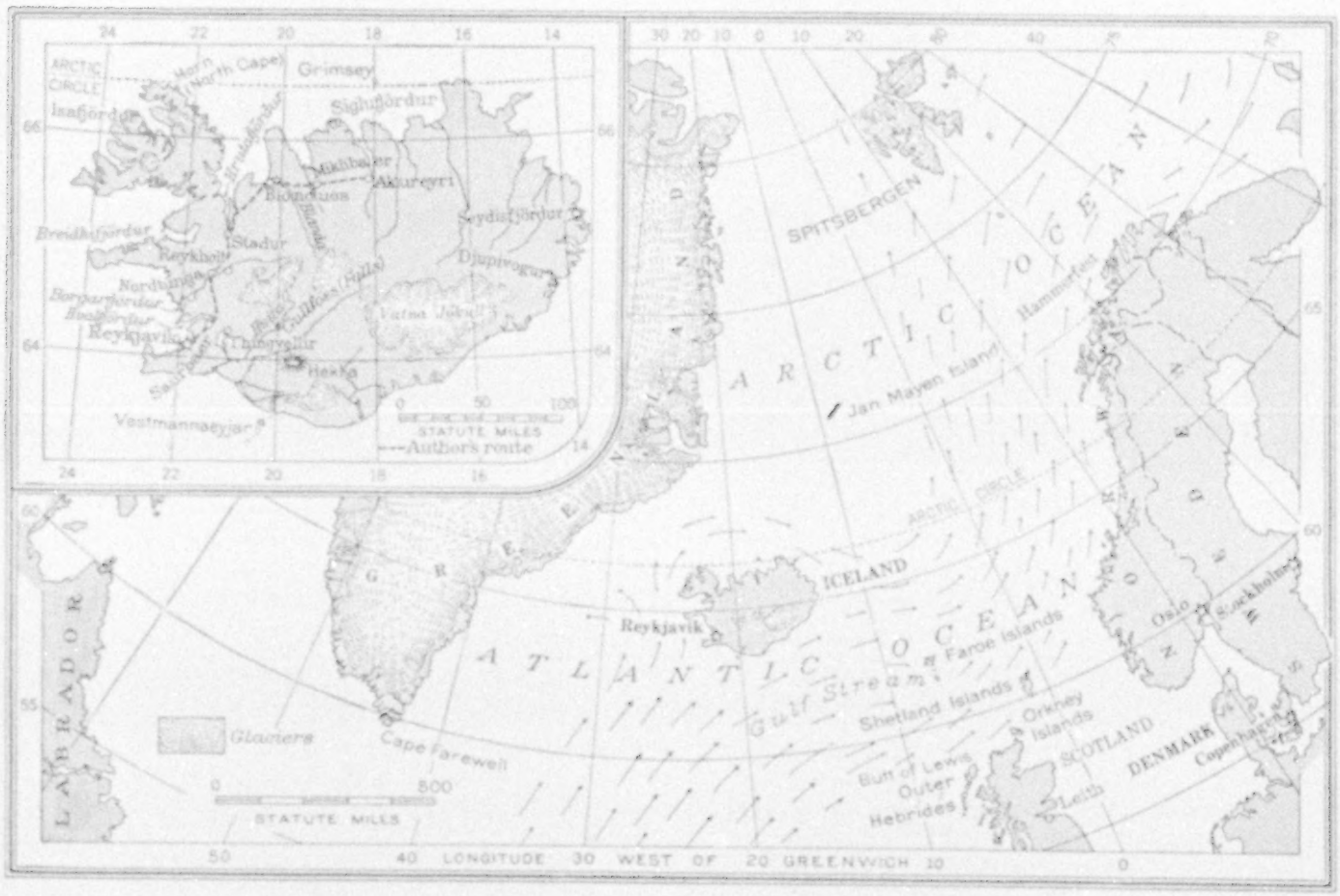
THE MAIN ROAD TO THE THINGVELLIR PLAIN, WHERE THE ICELANDERS HELD THEIR OPEN-AIR PARLIAMENT MEETINGS 1,000 YEARS AGO

Iceland was an independent republic in the days of the Vikings, who held their assemblies on the great plain, 25 miles northeast of Reykjavik. Some of the great debates during these assemblies ten centuries ago have been preserved word for word.

Photograph by Herbert Felton

OVERLOOKING THE MOST INTERESTING SPOT IN ICELAND, THE THINGVELLIR PLAIN

One should read something of the old sagas to profit most by a visit to this spot, the open-air meeting place of the ancient government assembly, which played a major part in Icelandic history of a thousand years ago, when the country was an independent republic. It remains practically as it was in the days when the Vikings flocked from all parts of the land to attend the annual Althing, "the assembly of all" (see, also, text, page 467).



Drawn by A. H. Rumstead

A MAP OF ICELAND SHOWING THE AUTHOR'S ROUTE FROM REYKJAVIK TO AKUREYRI

Although the island has an area equal to that of the State of Kentucky, only about 5,000 square miles are inhabited. Some 35,000 square miles of interior Iceland are largely covered with glaciers, lava fields, and sterile sand.

the gods, and for a moment things looked black for Snorri; but with ready presence of mind he pointed to the lava rocks about him. "What angered the gods," he cried, "when this was cast forth?"

For three days Thorgeir, the pagan lawmaker, pondered in darkness with his skin cloak over his head, and then gave it for doom that Iceland should be Christ's.

All this, in vision, I had seen, the background unchanged—in place of the thousand pagans who had declared for the White Christ, the motorcars of a thousand German tourists who had landed that day in Reykjavik from the steamer *München*, on their way to Spitsbergen.

A MADMAN ON MOUNT HEKLA

I had also accomplished a pony tour of eight days to Gullfoss waterfall, in whose muslin sprays the rainbow ends (see page 482). I had baited the little geyser called "Smidur" (The Blacksmith) with soap till it spouted a jet of white froth fifteen feet or so into the air (see illustration, page 475)—a reminder that in this far northern land the earth still wears her heart upon her sleeve—and had clambered halfway up the wild red slopes of Hekla on ponyback, accomplishing the other half, to the snow-piled crater pocked with dark chutes into the bowels of the earth, on foot, sometimes aided by hands (see pages 472, 473, and 474).

Near the summit of Hekla I met a being as weird as the mountain, a homeless madman, by name Gudmund, who believed that he was forever pursued by three evil spirits or giants. "I am very glad," said the young guide, when we had left this strange solitary behind, "that we have passed this man, for he does not like to meet people."

All this I had done, but I had not yet accomplished a walking tour in Iceland, where such a thing was unheard of, all traveling in the interior being done by pony.

"NO ONE GOES ON FOOT IN ICELAND"

My ardor had been damped by the first agent I asked at Reykjavik. "To walk!

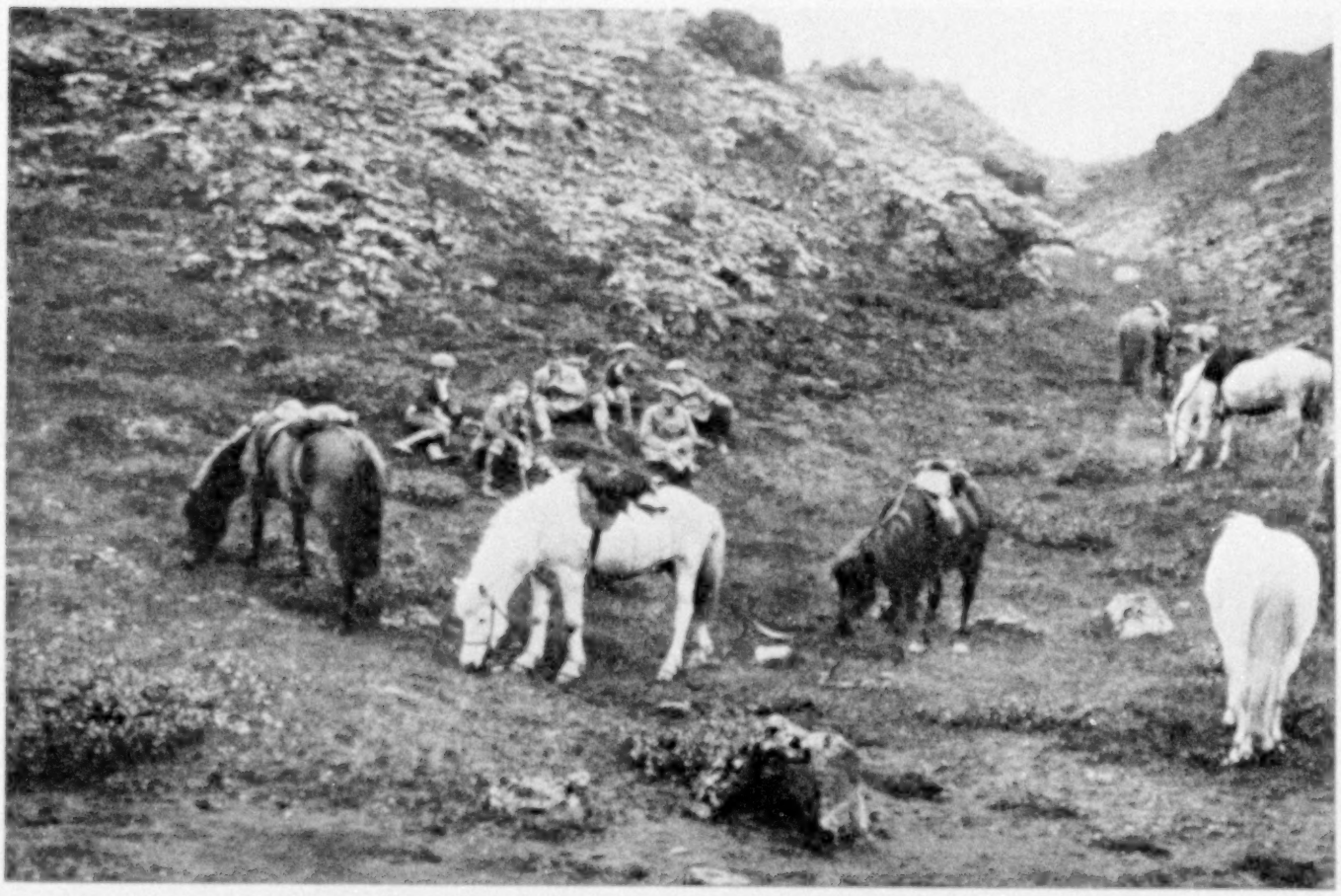
ALL MEN'S CHASM, NEAR THINGVELLIR

When the Thingvellir lava bed began to settle, many centuries ago (see below), two great parallel rifts, the Almannagja (All Men's Chasm) and Hrafnagja (Raven's Chasm), were formed.

Photographs by Hans Petersen

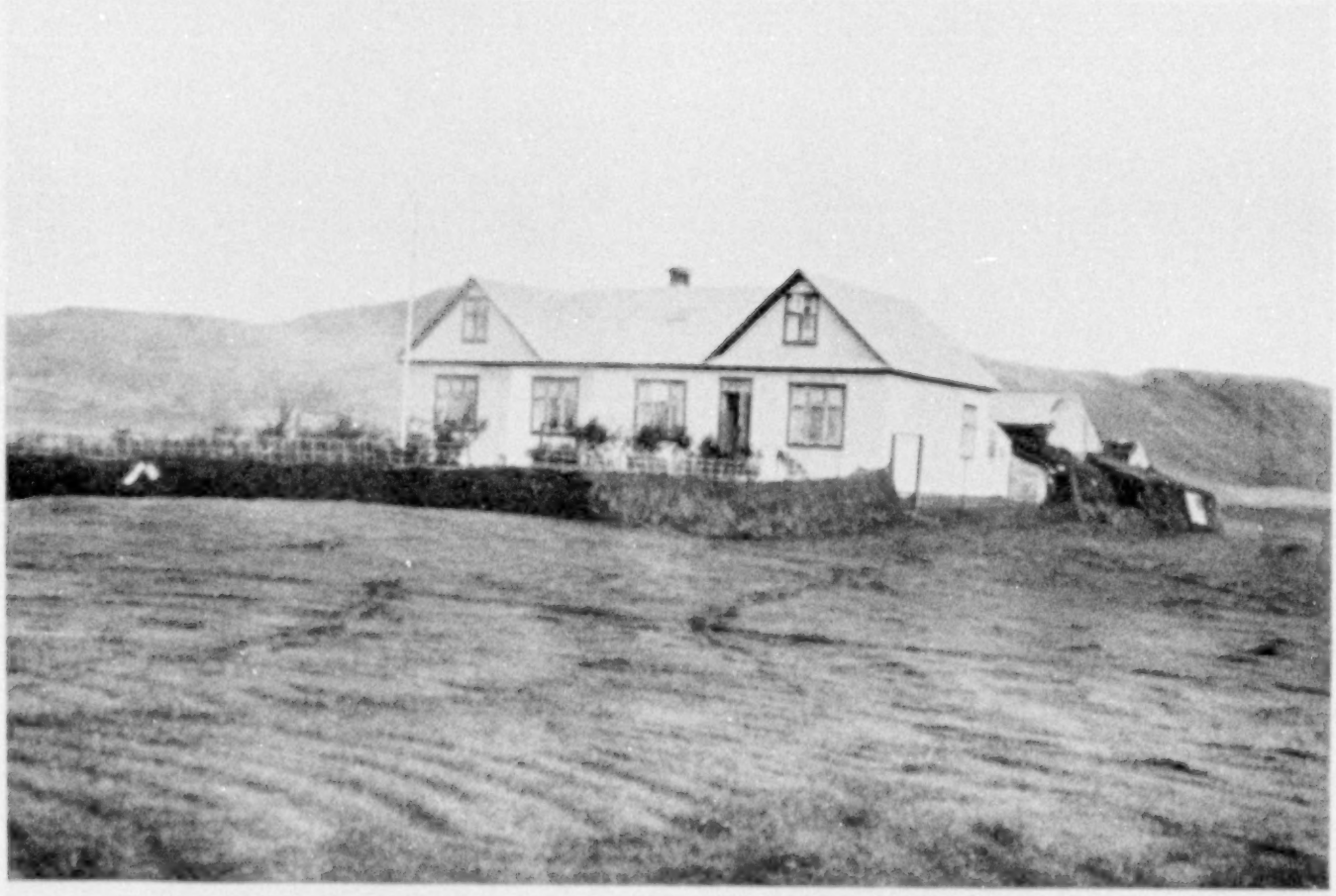
A CHURCH AND PARSONAGE ON THE PLAIN OF THINGVELLIR

The ancient gathering place of the Vikings is a region of weird beauty. Long before Iceland was known to Europeans, this was a level bed of lava.



© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

A PARTY RESTING ON THE WAY UP MOUNT HEKLA



© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

TOURISTS WHO CLIMB MOUNT HEKLA ARE FAMILIAR WITH THE COMFORTS OF THIS PARSONAGE

Weary of travel by pony or afoot, the Iceland visitor finds acceptable accommodations here at Fellsmuli, when making the journey from Gullfoss (Golden Fall) to the top of Hekla, at an elevation of 4,742 feet (see above).

Photograph by Hans Petersen

ICELAND'S MOST DESTRUCTIVE VOLCANO, HEKLA (SEE, ALSO, PAGE 474)

It is impossible!" he replied pityingly. "It takes many days with ponies and sometimes two or three guides. To walk!" He laughed again.

"You mean between the glaciers. But there is another way, round by the coast; why could I not do that on foot? Are there not farms where I could stay?"

"No, no, it is impossible. There are many rivers to cross. How could you go alone? You must have a guide and ponies, whichever way you take," he said crossly. "No one goes on foot here."

"Some day I should like to go, by myself, on foot," I said stubbornly. "I should hire ponies and guides over the rivers."

"Can you talk Icelandic?"

"Not a word!"

He looked at me earnestly for a moment, his pink face flushing; opened his mouth to speak; then, thinking better of it, laughed again, and, snatching up his Homburg hat, went off to secure prey more worthy of his ponies and his pounds.

I was again in Reykjavik awaiting the boat for home, but still pondering regretfully my frustrated design. It chanced that that morning the French explorer Charcot had arrived in the harbor from the Far North with his ship, the *Pourquoi Pas, i. e.*, "Why Not?" I had heard him lecture, visited his ship, and exchanged a few words with him.

That night I lay long awake in the little wooden bedroom of the Hotel Island, with its coil of rope attached to the window for escape in case of fire. Some undercurrent of thought was at work, preventing me from sleep. "Pourquoi Pas?" The name "Why Not?" was an inspiration itself. "Pourquoi pas on foot across Iceland?"

In the small hours of the morning my mind was made up. I would not sail tamely home in three days' time, having accomplished only the usual tourist's round; I would walk up alone, hiring ponies where needful, from Reykjavik to Akureyri, and catch the *Island* on her next return trip, at the end of August.

The undercurrent of thought had found its legal vent. I fell asleep tranquilly.

A JOURNEY OF 260 MILES IN 14 DAYS

Next morning I sought out the guide who had planned my Hekla tour. He was a brisk, rosy-faced little man, full of merriment, and encouraged me, though

© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

ON THE SUMMIT OF MOUNT HEKLA

Iceland is one of the most volcanic regions on earth. Its more than 100 volcanoes, of which Mount Hekla is the best known, have literally thousands of craters, and one lava field covers 1,700 square miles. Hekla has been in eruption 22 times during the last ten centuries.

warning me that I should require ponies over certain rivers too deep to wade, and for certain distances that might be too far for me to walk between the stations he kindly mapped out for me (for no reward save friendship).

In order to catch the boat, I had to accomplish the journey of 260 miles in 14 days. This prevented my doing the whole distance on foot, which, with ample leisure, barring the rivers, would be quite practicable.

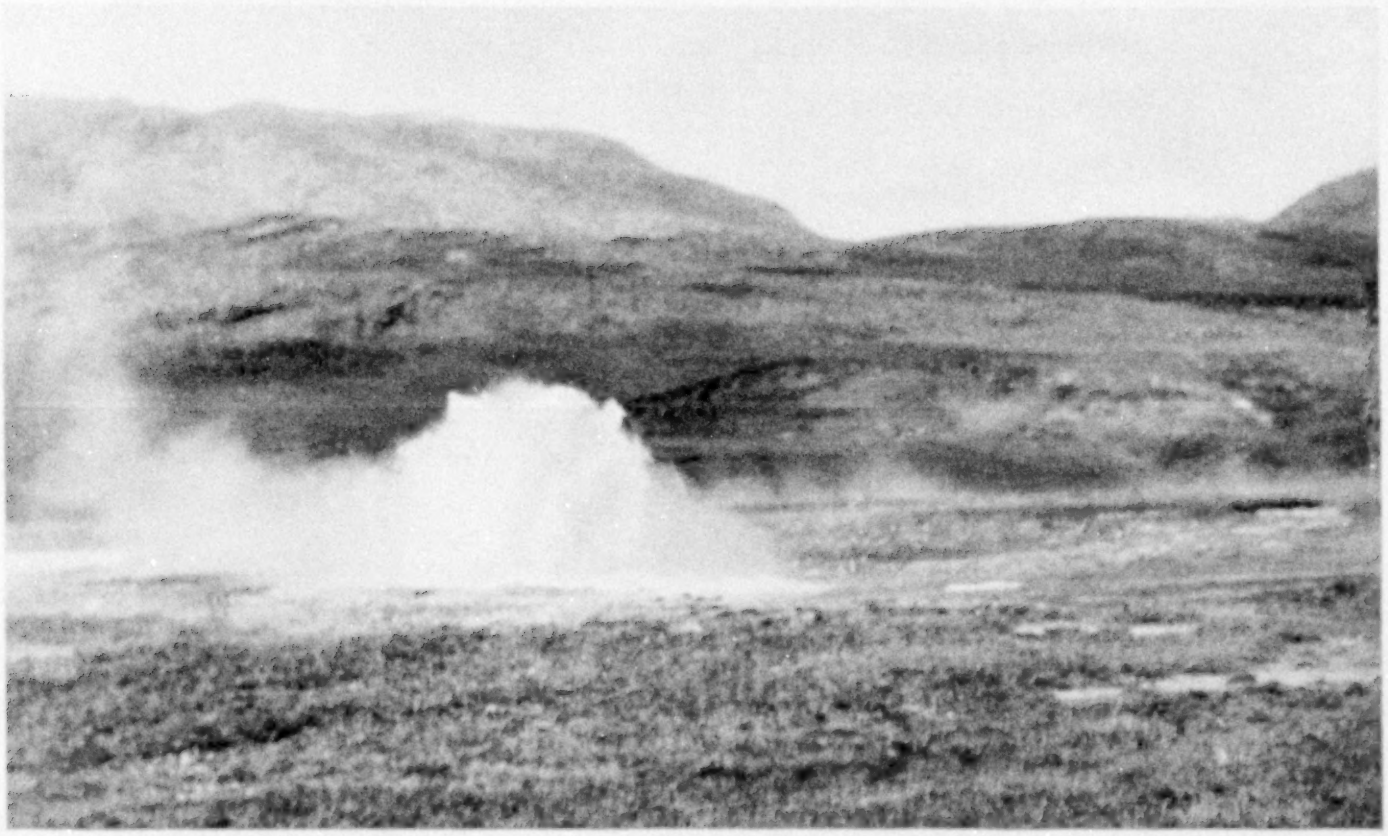
The road, or track, rather, for it is little more, despite its black outline on the only portable map of Iceland which I could secure in Reykjavik, runs up the western and northern seaboard, turning inland over a high tableland midway between Reykjavik and Akureyri, till the northern sea stretches a lean arm to meet it at Hrutàfjördur (see map, page 470).

Stefan had suggested that I should spend my first night at the parsonage of Lagafell, only 9 miles from Reykjavik, and cross the mountains by the high, steep track called the Svinaskard (Swine's Pass) next morning. But the day was glorious and, though I had started late, in the ardor of setting forth I decided to push on across the mountains to Mothruvellir, 25 miles distant, that night if possible.

Light clouds were resting like giant snowflakes on the cheeks of the great hills far before me, where the glaciers sprawled in fantastic shapes, and beside me an Icelandic curlew dipped and rose, uttering the wild cry which gives it its name in this country, "Spoo-ee! Spoo-ee!" It came very near, as the birds and beasts do in Iceland, where they have not yet learned overmuch the fear of man, and reminded me of a legend popular here.

One Sabbath day, according to the story, Christ had molded some birds from the common clay. An angry neighbor who was passing by kicked them down, offended at this desecration of the Sabbath.

With one wave of His arm the Molder restored the figures to their places, and when He clapped His hands they rose and



© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

THE "SMIDUR" (BLACKSMITH) GEYSER BAITED WITH SOAP AND IN ACTION

© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

NOT WATER BUT SILICATES AT THE GREAT GEYSIR

"Geysir" is a proper noun after which all similar phenomena throughout the world have been named. The usual spelling of the word is "geyser." There are several geysers in Iceland, but only one "Geysir." Great Geysir was very active for a short time following the earthquake of 1896. As the years went by, however, it gradually subsided. In 1905 it spouted only twice a day; later, so far had its strength dwindled that it would perform only after some 30 or 40 pounds of soap had been thrown into it. Now it is dead—a deep, round pool of crystal-clear hot water, which simmers inside the low, symmetrical cone of siliceous rock formed in the days of its glory.

OFF FOR A SHORT JOURNEY

Every man, woman, and child of Iceland can ride. A man having a considerable distance to go generally uses three horses—one for his baggage and two for himself. He changes mounts every hour.

Photographs by John A. Manley

NEARLY A FOURTH OF THE INHABITANTS OF ICELAND RESIDE IN THE CAPITAL CITY OF REYKJAVIK

Many of the houses of the Iceland metropolis are built of timber covered with sheet iron and gaudily painted, but the government buildings are chiefly of stone. The city's principal monument is a statue of the famous sculptor Thorvaldsen, whose father was an Icelander.

© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

IN THE MODE OF PARIS AT REYKJAVIK

Many women, especially in the capital, have adopted European dress, which they say is more comfortable, if less picturesque, than their national dress.

Photograph by Hans Petersen

AN ICELANDIC LADY IN NATIONAL COSTUME

The festival dress, usually of blue or black velvet or cloth, is embroidered with gold filigree, and the hair is drawn back into a lawn headdress fastened around the forehead with a gold diadem.

© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

WASHING AT THE HOT SPRINGS NEAR REYKJAVIK

Some of Iceland's wealthier and more progressive farmers are now piping the water from such hot springs into their homes for heating and cooking purposes (see page 481).

flew with flashing wings and merry cries. These Iceland birds are said to repeat the cries of the birds of clay in Nazareth.

THE WOMEN OF ICELAND ADHERE TO PICTURESQUE NATIONAL COSTUME

The birds and flowers were to be almost my sole companions throughout my journey, for not on the most barren moorland did I lose touch with the beautiful little Alpine flora, the cushion pink, the white mountain saxifrage, the sea pink, which we associate with the rocks of the shore, but which grows all over the arid beds of what were doubtless once molten oceans of lava.

In spite of my heavy knapsack and waterproof, I was so happy to be on the road at last that my spirits sang with the curlew, and very happily, about 4 in the afternoon, I reached the wooden church and farm parsonage of Lagafell, amid its green pastures, where the haymakers were busy. By the aid of a phrase book picked up in Reykjavik, "The Englishman on Iceland," I made bold to ask for coffee, after which the *husfrue* (the lady of the house) not only showed me over the little red-roofed kirk, with its picture of Christ above the altar (the Icelanders are Lutherans), but also took from a drawer and shook from its folds, for my edification, her best gown of fine black cashmere, embroidered round the foot with leaves and flowers of yellow silk, and an old silver belt and clasp graved with an image of the Madonna (see pages 477 and 479).

Most women of Iceland still wear this very picturesque national costume, handed down from mother to daughter, with headdress of a small, flat black cap and tassel with silver ornament. Their hair, which is usually abundant and beautiful, hangs down the back in plaits or is looped up again and caught under the cap.

It was 5 o'clock when I left Lagafell, and soon I struck off from the postroad, leaving the last motorcar I was to see till I reached Blonduos, in the far north, and made for the mountains across a tableland of stones.

An unkempt Icelander, on a mean farm

at the foot of the Svinaskard, showed me the track and ford across a considerable stream and indicated by his watch that it would be midnight before I reached my destination. A little dismayed, for I was now very tired, I pushed on for the pass.

Up and up the twisting track led. When I turned I saw Reykjavik, lying far away behind me in the sunset, the harbor still catching the light.

To my dismay, a thin white mist now began to close about me, getting thicker and thicker as I rose. This was my worst enemy, for in the gathering twilight (it was after 10 o'clock, but still light) the path was hard to find, and I began to contemplate a night on the wet hillside—no inviting prospect.

Near this place, in a snowstorm last winter, a man was found frozen to death with his two young children in his arms. Did he call to mind, perhaps, as the darkness and the snow closed over him, the beautiful words of the 16th century hymn-writer of Iceland, Hallgrimr Petursson:

"Whene'er the Master calleth
No man may buy him free,
And night, where'er it falleth,
Hath naught of fear for me."

© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

SHE DRESSES AS HER GREAT-GREAT-GRANDMOTHER DID

A dark jacket and skirt, a silver belt, a shawl for out of doors, and a small cap with a long, thick tassel distinguish the Iceland woman who clings to old styles (see, also, illustration, page 485).

THREE HORSEMEN SHOW THE WAY

I was still mounting, and the head of the pass seemed farther and farther off. Suddenly through the mist three riders loomed upon me, going in the opposite direction, staring with amazement at my flushed countenance.

I stopped them abruptly.

"Talith ther ensku?" ("Do you speak English?")

To my joy came the answer from a young man at the rear, "Yes, a leetle." Mothruvellir was still 6 miles distant. "But you do not see it from the road; it is on this side of the river; take care you do not miss it."

Without this providential word of guidance, I doubt if I should have reached the lonely mountain farm that night, for the track was scarcely distinguishable from the moor by the time I came to the river at the foot of the pass.

I blundered dazedly on to the left over

Photograph by Thorleifur Thorleifsson

A WINTER STREET SCENE IN REYKJAVIK

The seat of government of the island is also the seat of the national university, which was established seventeen years ago with four faculties—theology, medicine, law, and philosophy. While Iceland is on the fringe of the Arctic Circle, its climate is much milder than regions in the same latitude on the eastern seaboard of America. The mean temperature at Reykjavik in January, the coldest month of the year, is two degrees below freezing and in July about 52° Fahrenheit.

the bog, and suddenly something rose before me on the skyline like the outline of a dwelling. I had nearly reached it when there came the sound of a pony's hoofs behind me and a man's voice singing.

As I neared the door of a poor-looking wooden shed (for so the farm seemed to me in the darkness) the rider cantered up, and it is a wonder that he did not think me a troll and turn me from his dwelling, for I must have astonished him considerably by my sudden appearance there at midnight.

I hailed him desperately. *"Get jeg fengith her gistingu?"* ("Can I stay here the night?") He stopped singing, leaned from his pony, and peered at me; then, holding out his hand, tried to take mine.

Sudden consternation seized me with the thought that he was drunk. No sign of life came from the farmhouse. On all the wide mountain he and I and the pony seemed to be the only living creatures.

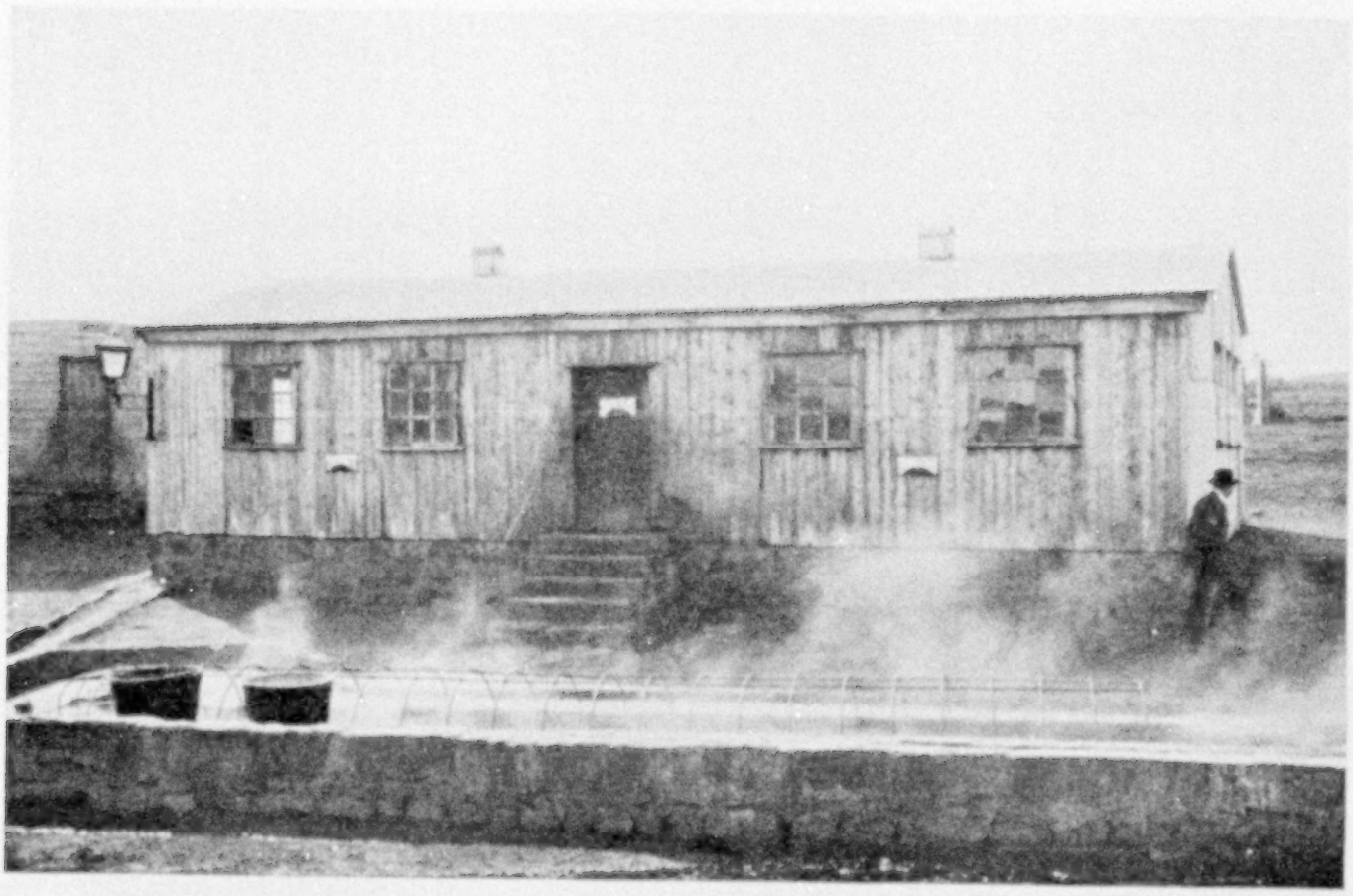
Loneliness and a night on the stones were better than such company, and I retreated hurriedly into the mist again while he dismounted.

I heard him blunder into the house, but no sound came from it. I was about to return again into the night to find some place where I could lie down, for I was now so weary that I think I should have slept where I fell, when I remembered my friend's kind wish, "God save you!"

"JO! JO! SHE IS HUMAN!"

Shame seized me. Where was my boasted faith that it should disappear at the first fence, so to speak. Summoning my courage in both hands, I returned to the house, and as I neared it I heard to my joy the sound of a woman's voice. Though I did not understand a word, I know as well as if I did that they both cried, *"Jo! Jo!* (Yes!). She is indeed a human being!" as I came up.

The man vanished, and to this day I



Photograph by John A. Manley

THE REYKJAVIK PUBLIC LAUNDRY

This building is situated opposite a natural hot spring which continues to flow nearly boiling water the year round without change in temperature. The clothing is brought here and washed and accommodations for drying are furnished by the city.

Photograph courtesy Roger Nielsen

ICELAND'S HOT SPRINGS ARE A BOON TO THE NATION

Nature provides the boiling pot for these housewives and helps to solve the fuel-for-heat problem (see, also, page 478).

Photograph from Roger Nielsen

GULLFOSS, ICELAND'S MOST FAMOUS CATARACT

Golden Fall is so named because of its color in the sunshine. It is a drop in the river Hvita (pronounced Kveetow), a few miles from Geysir (see page 475). The water descends in several steps, and although the fall has a total height of only 150 feet, it compares favorably with the most beautiful in Europe and has even been likened to Niagara. Tourists proclaim Gullfoss one of the "lions" of the country, and so put it in a class with Hekla, Geysir, and Thingvellir (see pages 469, 473, 474, and 475).

do not know if he were drunk or not. I only know that presently I found myself seated in the window of a wooden-walled room drinking a glass of milk—I was too tired to eat—while a kindly woman's face peered dimly at me in the darkness that was now lit by a great golden moon rising over the shoulder of the hill, pouring its light through the dark valley which had before seemed so dreadful.

"Got lampa here!" I said, pointing, while she sought clean linen from a little wooden chest and buttoned the eider-down duvet into it. Every Icelandic bed has its eider-down duvet for sole covering, and warm enough it is in all conscience on a fine summer night!

"Yes, yes, good lamp!" she said, and when she had persuaded herself that I had indeed come over the pass without a pony, *gangende* (a word which all Scots will recognize as meaning "walking"), she left me at last, and I fell into the clean bed and slept till the sun had long ousted the moon from the skies. Indeed, I do not remember to have seen the moon again during my tour.

III

Beside the little farm of Mothruvellir there flows a fair-sized river, and beyond it barren lava peaks soar aloft, dividing the valley from Hvalfjördur (Whale Fjord). On its far shore, a good 25 or more miles distant, lies the little church and parsonage of Saurbaer (baer, pronounced like the Scottish word "byre," means a farm), my second destination, and, as I found, the last resting place of Hallgrimr Petursson (see text, page 479), whose gravestone lies just outside the church door, amid the nameless green mounds of the little kirkyard, where he can hear of a Sunday his own sweet melodies, still among Iceland's favorite hymns.

Petursson died a leper, a disease now happily nearly extinct in Iceland. I visited

Photograph by Thorleifur Thorleifsson

AMID ICELAND'S GLACIERS

The glacier and the volcano exist side by side in Iceland; often they are combined, for many of the mountains, from whose tops the glaciers are slowly pushing downward, are slumbering volcanoes which melt the bottom layers of snow and send down those many hundreds of icy streams which the traveler continually encounters. The glaciers themselves surpass in size all similar phenomena in continental Europe. They have a combined area of some 5,300 square miles, or more than three times the area of the glaciers of the Alps.

the leper hospital in Reykjavik and was told by the doctor there that there were only 58 cases left.

I limped into Saurbaer late in the evening, for I had missed my road on a high mountain and had gone an hour out of my way down the valley toward Thingvellir before I discovered my mistake. But the magnificence of the scenery, when I at last struck the path on the other side of the mountain, after a scramble up its face, and the beauty of Hvalfjördur, lying below me in the radiant sunshine, compensated for my weariness.

I met only one party of riders in the whole day, till I reached the historic farm of Thyril (Cream Whisk, from the shape of the hills), 9 miles from Saurbaer, lying in green pastures under wild volcanic crags like a mass of petrified sponges.

A HAUNT OF OUTLAWS AND EIDER DUCKS

A bottle-necked peninsula juts out into the fjord here, and not far away is the precipitous islet of Geirsholmi, a haunt of the eider duck and famous in Icelandic sagas, for here lived Hord, the outlaw, with Helga, his wife.

Hord had fallen under the ban of outlawry on his return from Sweden, where he had broken into a grave and found its dead inmate seated solitary, in his ship, amid his treasure, but still unwilling to part with his gold. Hord wrested a gold ring from him, which brought a curse with it, and he was outlawed. To this lonely islet of Hvalfjördur he fled, and lived by harrying the neighborhood, but at last he and his men were massacred by one Thorstein of Thyril.

Helga, with her two young sons, escaped by swimming ashore. She made her way through a rift in the columnar crags high above Thyril to the house of her sister, Thorbjorg, who was so much moved by the story that she could not speak.

That night Thorbjorg stood over her

Photograph by Hans Petersen

ICELAND PONIES LOADED FOR A JOURNEY

It is fascinating to travel on pony-back from farm to farm, enjoying the hospitality of the people at night; but when it is remembered that the greater part of the country's transportation of both "passengers and freight" is effected in this primitive way, the method is apt to lose some of its glamour.

© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

A PONY IN AN ICELANDIC "FOREST"

The absence of trees in Iceland gives a bleak aspect to the land. A birch 15 feet high is a forest giant (see text, page 485).

Photograph by John A. Manley

ONE GIRL OF THIS PICNIC GROUP WEARS THE NATIVE ICELANDIC COSTUME

husband, Gullknapp, and with his sword gave him a sore wound, so that he cried out. "Fetch me," she said, "the head of Thorstein of Thyril." This, after much slaughter, he eventually did, and, as the story concludes, "Everybody thought that Thorbjorg had done a very fine thing."

In the bright summer afternoon, with no trace left of these savage deeds of a thousand years ago, I reached Thyril, drank three cups of coffee, and was guided on my way toward Saurbaer by a golden-haired child called Solveig.

At Saurbaer I was received with immediate hospitality by the wife of Dean Thurlacius. What a haven of rest was the little parlor, with its velvet sofa and bright nosegays of wild flowers, on whose threshold I at last removed my dusty Scottish boots! Her son spoke English excellently and next morning came in to take breakfast with me.

"You must have a pony for your journey to-day," he said. "There are two deep rivers to ford." He insisted that he must go with me to Hestur, 20 miles distant, and introduce me to another minister who spoke English, Sera (the Rev.) Eirikur Albertsson, who would guide me to Nordtunga the following day over two other difficult streams (see page 493).

SWANS SING AMONG THE LONELY HILLS

So, on ponies we set off, my guide Magnus making a detour in order that he might show me an Icelandic "wood" where a Y. M. C. A. party from Reykjavik had recently encamped. "A beautiful place," as, indeed, I found it, though the tallest trees, all birch, smelling sweetly in the rain that had fallen that morning, were scarcely more than 15 feet high.

"I think Iceland is very, very beautiful," said Magnus solemnly, as he halted his

© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

ON THE "ROAD" TO AKUREYRI: THE AUTHOR FORDING A RIVER ON FOOT

Photograph by Hans Petersen

ICELAND FARMERS

The lack of fuel is one of the Icelandic farmer's greatest cares. With imported coal in the cities costing exorbitant sums and impossible to transport to the interior, and with native peat difficult to carry in pony-pack caravans, the only material the farmer can burn is sheep manure. Luckily, the houses are tightly constructed and often the heat from the kitchen stove is enough to warm the living-room.

Photograph from Isobel Wylie Hutchison

FORDING AN ICELAND RIVER BY PONY

Except in the desert of the uninhabited interior, water is only too plentiful in Iceland. Small, icy mountain streams and turbulent rivers are encountered on every hand.

pony to point to a glorious view of the sun striking fire from Borgarfjördur, beneath snow-splashed crags not whiter than the wild swans we had just passed, swimming on a little mountain loch. "You call it a tarn, I think," said this young Icelandic linguist.

He told me that there were many swans, and that it was lovely to hear them singing in the evening, amid the lonely hills. I was pondering on this strange music, for I had never heard of swans singing except before they died, when suddenly my pony took to his heels in a mad canter, which left me clinging ignominiously to his yellow mane, laughing and shouting breathlessly, *"Nay! Nay!"* (which is the pretty Icelandic for No!).

And so, presently, we reached Hestur, a little parsonage and farm with a glorious view over a wide plain and twisting silver salmon rivers to Borgarfjördur.

THE "BIL" IS REPLACING THE PONY EVEN IN ICELAND

Here I made the acquaintance of two new things—salmon soup and an Icelandic sidesaddle—neither of which I enjoyed. The sidesaddle had to be exchanged for a man's saddle at the nearest farmhouse, and how Icelandic ladies can sit—far less canter—upon this unwieldy upholstered contrivance, with its iron handrail, is to me a matter of awe and amazement.

Sera Albertsson was as kind and hospitable as his neighbor of Saurbaer—a man of wide culture, with English and other foreign books in his library. He was away fetching hay with his ponies when I arrived and I did not see him till the next morning. He came with me over two rivers, across the stony tableland, and past the steaming hillsides of Reykholt, till we had crossed a milky glacial torrent over a bridge whose hollow-sounding boards his pony, perhaps with prescience, resented. "In twenty-five years," said Sera Albertsson regretfully, "the pony will be a luxury in Iceland. It will be all 'bils' (automobiles) and bridges and roads."

The road here was excellent and in the dust I could already see the track of a motor tire.

Before leaving me he took me up to the top of a height to point out to me the

Photograph by John A. Manley

ICELANDIC HAY WAGONS

On the quantity of hay harvested depends the number of sheep and ponies which the farmer can keep during the winter.

farm and kirk of Nordtunga, lying in the valley below, beside another bridge and salmon river.

"I have been told that the geography of Iceland is more like that of the moon than any other part of the earth," I said, as I surveyed the fallen plain and the gaunt, extinct craters.

"I can well believe it," he agreed gravely.

"I hope we shall meet again some day, perhaps on the moon," I said smiling, and so we shook hands and parted, and I watched him regretfully till his ponies had turned the corner.

He had spent a valuable summer day, which might have been devoted to hay-making and numerous other occupations, in conducting a stranger, at a moment's notice, 15 miles across country. When the "bils" come, and the bridges, and so-called civilization, will Iceland show such hospitality to the stranger within her gates?

IV

With the horrors of Nordtunga I cannot deal here at length. It was nothing short of a hotel, crowded to literal overflowing into two annexes in the fields with kindly Icelanders, who had been warned of my arrival by telephone from Hestur (the telephone has outrun the road in this part of Iceland) and had a Union Jack ready to hoist in my honor as I walked up! (I am a shy person, with a morbid horror of publicity!)

At supper two rooms had been thrown into one, and an enormous table spanned it, crowded with visitors. A lady, speaking excellent English, constituted herself my interpreter and guardian and beckoned me to a chair by her side. All eyes were turned upon me, and as the meal proceeded I blushed at every mouthful.

My journey was the sole topic of conversation. By what stages had I come? Where would I stop? How would I cross the rivers that still lay between me and Akureyri? No Icelander would dream of undertaking such a journey on foot without a pony or guide; it was an admirable thing! Walking tours in Iceland are unknown. It is all pony here!

This adulation revived my drooping spirits. To these kindly, simple folk I was something of a heroine! What be-

© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

THE "TRAIL OF THE SERPENT," AN ICELANDIC MOTOR-BUS

Forty years ago there were no roads for wheeled vehicles whatsoever in Iceland; to-day there are only 400 miles over which automobiles may travel with comfort, and few of the towns and cities are connected with highways. According to a program of construction recently outlined, in 1934 motor-buses will be able to travel from Reykjavik to Akureyri.

Photograph by John A. Manley

A GUIDEPOST OVER BARREN LAVA FIELDS

In summer the road may be followed without difficulty, but in winter the trail is obliterated, and, as there are no trees or other landmarks whereby it may be followed, travel becomes dangerous; so these pillars of stone are built as signposts. On the side near the automobile is a projecting stone, which indicates that the road is on that side of the monument.

THE BURDENS OF ICELAND ARE BORNE ALMOST EXCLUSIVELY ON THE BACKS OF PONIES

Small, shaggy, sure-footed, and extraordinarily strong, these ponies are in demand in many countries. Their importance in island transport is due primarily to the absence of good roads for wheeled vehicles.

tween the salmon and the admiration, I swelled visibly and blushed more and more. But a stout, pasty-faced Icelander at the head of the table, who I am convinced had never walked farther than a mile for several years past, had too much of this and cut short my pride.

"When we Icelanders come to the rivers, we swim them!" he cried bombastically, "and carry our clothes on our heads. We are not Icelanders for nothing!" At which there was a general burst of merriment and my exploit sank to its normal proportions.

The place was crowded, but a bed would be arranged for me, I was told, in the sitting-room, one of the double rooms in which supper had been served. It had five keyless doors, through which the traffic of the house surged, and my chances of a quiet night seemed desperate.

I was very weary, but I could not even take my boots off. In this extremity my English-speaking friend came to my rescue and offered me a bed in the annex.

"There is another lady, but you will not mind her," she said as she opened the little wooden door and showed me two clean pallets on either side. As an alternative to having the entire household as my roommates, this seemed comparative privacy, and (though there is nothing in the world I dislike so much as having to share a sleeping apartment) I accepted it with thankfulness.

The next night I spent in the poor cabin of Fornihvammur, far in the hills, having taken a pony and guide from Nordtunga across a fair-sized river and gone on afoot thereafter. All I saw of the sun that day was an occasional faint shadow on the path, accompanying me through the mist.

A wild mountain river foamed at my right hand. I met not a soul, and presently the rain descended, and I arrived soaked to the skin. It was a poor place, but the kindly people did their best for me. Gudmunder, the husfrue, dried my garments at the kitchen stove and ran to pat me on the cheek and back, in her pity at my unintelligible Icelandic, every time I opened my mouth.

A PONY JOURNEY OF MANY TRIBULATIONS

With much difficulty I bargained for a pony and guide next day over the long, barren heath of Holteordurheithi. There were no large rivers to cross, but the distance to my next halt, Stadur, was considerable. Rain was still descending in torrents, and Sera Albertsson had counseled me to take a guide here.

Never shall I forget my ride over that heath! I could certainly have walked it more quickly, despite the rain. I had asked for a "quiet horse," and doubtless the agent had his tongue in his cheek when he assured me that my thin little brown nag was a "stiltan hest," for never have I had a worse mount. Don Quixote was not in it with me and Säkki (my Sancho Panza, a young boy guide) that day.

Throughout the dismal, dripping stroll of eight hours over the dreary moorland, beside foaming mountain rivers, only once, in the late afternoon, did one of the ponies break into a faint amble, though I do not yet know if they were both very old, very ill, or only very lazy. I suspected mine also of being a little blind, as it stumbled whenever I tried to urge it on.

In this miserable way, the most tiresome of all forms of pony riding, we proceeded for miles in gusts of wild rain, with shadowy intervals in which the sun tried, but failed, to pierce the mists. Up a long valley and over a bleak tableland we went, to the northern seaboard at Hrutàfjördur, where, in sight of the northern sea, I felt that my journey was half accomplished.

ICELANDIC HOSPITALITY

I tried to console myself for my slow progress by reflecting that I had come to Iceland with the hope of escaping speed, motorcars, and senseless hurry. I counted the small wild flowers by the path: thrift, polygonum, bedstraw, and the golden saxifrage, which they call beautifully in Iceland *soli* (Sun's eye).

But, soaked as I was, it was with a sense of great weariness and relief that I fell off my pony at Stadur in answer to a hearty roar from Farmer Gisli Ericsson, with his huge laugh, his quick intelligence, and highly successful efforts to converse with me in Icelandic. All the names of the days he wrote down for me in my diary. He was the first man I had met who took snuff (from a mull made of a walrus tooth mounted in silver).

© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

BRINGING HOME THE HAY

With the exception of sheep- and horse-raising, practically the only agricultural pursuit of Iceland is haymaking. Every farmer has a small field called the *tun*, which he fertilizes and tries to keep level. Most of the hay grows wild, however, and is a sort of marsh grass found on the boggy moors.

Not a penny would he accept next day for the meals I had eaten or the clean, comfortable upstairs bedroom in which I slept for twelve hours without turning.

"I would willingly leave you some crowns," I urged timidly as I was departing. His blue eyes flashed. "Nay!" he roared in his tremendous voice, and again, "Nay!" It was enough that I had taken a photograph of his wife and mother, his pony and his dog, and would send him these. He would have none of my crowns, but I feel sure he has a golden one awaiting him some day in that Heaven which enjoins us "to use hospitality ungrudgingly."

ROSY-CHEEKED AMAZONS ENJOY A COFFEE PARTY

It was Sunday morning when I left him to walk to Stadur-Bakki, 15 miles distant, up the side of Hrutàfjördur and across the moor. The day seemed full of sunshine and peace, and I went down and sat by the water to rest ere turning inland over the hill. It was very lonely and very peaceful, with no sound on the shore save the melodious chord of the sea, the clouds resting gently on the mountains, casting blue shadows. From a green farm across the water came the faint barking of a dog, and once an oyster catcher flew over me, calling shrilly.

I reached the farm of Stadur-Bakki to plunge into the midst of a Sunday coffee party. Rosy-cheeked Amazons in riding skirts and rough-haired young farmers were seated round the table to which I was led by my next hostess, and all eyes were turned upon the *Frue Ensku* (Englishwoman) in amazed curiosity, as I gulped my coffee and made desperate efforts to converse about my journey. "What! Walking? Never!" And a roar of laughter and queries as to what sort of boots I wore.

My new host was a snuffy, spectacled man of a different kidney from Gisli Ericsson. I had picked up enough Icelandic to understand that he discussed with his companions under my very nose the price he might ask for the horse and

SERA ALBERTSSON OF HESTUR, AN ICELAND MINISTER, AND HIS PONY

© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

THE AUTHOR FORDS A RIVER WITH A GUIDE AND PONY

Bridges, like highways, are rarely to be found in Iceland, and in crossing the swifter and deeper streams along her route, the author was forced to rely upon ponies.

© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

THE CHURCH AT HOLTASTADIR

It has a fine old door handle and a quaint pulpit (see text, page 495). Here the author met the most charming hostess of her Iceland walking tour.

guide I required next day over the Vididalsà, one of the deepest rivers I had to ford on my journey; but his jaw dropped when I tackled him, as he was returning in the gloaming after seeing his friends off, and across the dark supper table asked him point-blank to state his price. He eventually agreed to reasonable terms (the equivalent of $2.50) for a guide and ponies across two rivers to the farm of Laekjamot, from which I was to walk on 12 miles across another lesser stream, the Glerà, to the farm of Knauser.

The Glerà, though small, was the deepest river I forded on foot, coming well to the knee, and the fates willed it, as if in frolic, that I should cross it not once, but three times; for just across, struck by the beauty of a waterfall above the ford, I stopped to take a picture, and lo and behold, my camera was gone! I had left it half a mile back on the other side, where I had paused to rest. There was nothing to do but to plunge in again and return for it.

I came down to Knauser on a brilliant evening and struck a motoring track again, leading to the little seaport of Blonduos, where I spent the next night at a guest-house with a good soul, I think a member of the Salvation Army, which has many members in Iceland.

In all the interesting journey I saw no stranger scenery than the clustered knolls of Knauser, like giant molehills. Their strangeness reminded me forcibly of photographs I had seen of the craters of the moon, but of anything like them on earth I knew nothing, save perhaps the shale bings of the Scottish Lothians.

"AN ANGEL ON HORSEBACK"

From Blonduos, a pleasant little village at the mouth of the dangerous glacial Blandà (White or Blond River), I passed on up the valley to Holtastadir on a lovely hot day. On the way, as I was toiling head down against a strong wind, a kindly Amazon came klop-klop behind me, pointing to my knapsack, pointed to her pack pony, and, hardly waiting to hear me cry my destination, whisked my burden from me and was off with it. Talk of angels

on horseback! For a few short miles I was a free woman and knew what Christian felt like when he cast his burden down!

The Icelander is honest as the day, and there was my pack awaiting me when at last I reached the delightful farm of Holtastadir, with its garden plot, a most unusual thing in Iceland, of monkshood, shirley poppies, and roses amid the family graves.

The gracious hostess was also organist of the little church close by (see illustration, page 494), with its quaint old pulpit, showing Moses and Aaron, with a panel of the Crucifixion between, and Mary standing at the foot of the Cross, looking for all the world as if she were laughing instead of weeping!

The lady of Holtastadir, with her quiet dignity, her love of flowers and music, was the most charming of all my hostesses. She played to me many lovely hymns and songs on the church organ, weeping surreptitiously over the last one, a beautiful Icelandic burial hymn, perhaps Hallgrimr Petursson's. Her small son, Josaphat, who accompanied me on horseback for several miles next day and told me all the names of the wild flowers, of which he had already collected 130, was also the most delightful of guides.

I pushed on after he left me to Vidimyri, 20 miles, over high, magnificent mountains, mistaking my way again, but recalled to it by a kind woman at whose farm I stopped for coffee. Seeing me going astray down the valley, she came running after me half a mile to set me on the right path. For this inestimable service I could only wring her hand and say, *Bestu thakkir* (Best thanks).

CHURCH IS FAMILY LAUNDRY ROOM ON WEEK DAYS

At Vidimyri I found an old kirk roofed with grass and filled, as it was a week day, with the family washing, suspended, drying, amid the tall wooden pews! It had also a very fine old silver and jeweled communion cup engraved inside with the head of a knight in armor.

A silent, dignified man in a tail coat and spectacles, more like a lawyer than a farmer, accompanied me next day on pony-back to the boat ferry over the broad Herodsvotn, the deepest and widest river between Reykjavik and Akureyri.

We waited an hour on an island in the middle, to which we had crossed on pony-back, shouting in vain for the ferry. At last another Icelander, newly come from Canada and talking English with a fine colonial accent, joined us on our islet with his pony and helped us to halloo till the ferryman appeared from the other side.

This new traveler counseled me to call on the minister at Miklibaer (Muckle Byre, or Big Farm), which good advice ended in my making the best friends of all my journey and spending the night there with the young parson, Sera Laurens, and his gentle wife, Gudrun. They were raking the hay when I arrived, but Gudrun came in to wait upon me, standing beside the table, as is the embarrassing custom with Icelandic ladies, and only with difficulty being persuaded to eat with her husband and me.

A TRAGIC TALE IN A CHURCHYARD

She was very modest and pretty, with long, dark plaits. Her husband, who talked English well and had a whole shelf of Rabindranath Tagore and Sir Oliver Lodge in his bookcase, took me to see the church, where there is a fine old 17th century altarpiece by one Oddur Gislason, a man with a strange history. One day, coming from his farm to the church, only a few minutes' walk distant, he suddenly disappeared and has never been heard of since, though it is said that his maidservant, who had cut her throat for hopeless love of him and whose dying request to be buried in consecrated ground he had sternly refused, had spirited him away.

In the churchyard here, amid the nameless mounds, Sera Laurens showed me a white marble stone from my own country of Scotland, erected by his fiancée in memory of Mr. W. W. Howell, who was drowned near here 25 years ago, while crossing the Herodsvotn.

The broad, green plain of the Herodsvotn, shining in the evening sun, with the haymakers at work far over the emerald swards, was one of the loveliest parts of Iceland that I saw, and while I helped Gudrun to rake the hay, Sera Laurens

© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

THE HERODSVOTN RIVER, NEAR MIKLIBAER AND JOURNEY'S END (SEE PAGE 495), MUST BE CROSSED BY FERRY

showed me how to rake it first into *funks*, or armfuls, and then into the long haycock called a *bolster*.

It was after 9 o'clock before the last sunlight faded behind the mountains and the soft fingers of the mist began to girdle the great peaks. Then, the hay being too wet now because of the dew, we went in to the house for supper, and while Gudrun prepared it Sera Laurens showed me his books and read to me in Icelandic, from his shark-skin and silver Bible, of the tongues of men and angels, that I might compare his tongue with its descendant, English.

He also repeated to me in excellent English the complete poem, "It's a long way to Tipperary," but I told him that I thought the way to Akureyri was longer!

Next day he accompanied me up the valley as far as Silfrastadir. "I am determined to accompany you," he said quietly, when I protested that I must walk.

His charity was real. Like Gisli Ericsson, not a penny would he accept for his hospitality. "I think this must be yours," he said, picking up the bank note I had left awkwardly on the table. "Will you not take it for your church?" I protested. But the Icelandic service has one advance on ours—there is no collection!

"You cannot give back change from the church," I smiled. He hesitated. "Well," he said, "there is a poor widow living here with two children; may I give it to her? Gudrun!" He called his wife, and presently, as the ponies were being saddled, a young golden-haired woman came up to me with scarlet face to shake me vehemently by the hand and thank me for Sera Laurens's charity.

A DINNER DISH RESEMBLING GUMMED WOOD

Two more nights and my walk would be but a golden memory. The next night I spent at a very poor but clean mountain cabin, with a young Icelander, his wife and child. Petur, my last host and guide, was a splendid fellow—dark, sunburnt, tall. He might have come straight out of one of the Sagas.

They were simple folks, who pored for long over Sera Laurens's letter of introduction, which I had presented. They had but little to offer me for supper. Eggs? Nay. Porridge? Yes, yes! Then Petur, in triumph, pointed to the words

in my book, *hardfiskur* (dried fish). "Jo, jo," I pretended. "Hardfisk is good!" May I be forgiven the lie! I found it like strips of gummed wood. Fortunately, the cat had come in to accompany my supper!

Up the wild, narrow valley Petur and his ponies accompanied me next day, a hot Sunday of glorious sunshine, till I had safely crossed my last ferry, the Oxnadalà.

My first pony had been called "Leuki," the name, I believe, of a heathen god; it was fitting, then, that my last pony, which brought me within a day's reach of my Promised Land, should have borne a name which I could only interpret as Moses.

With sorrow I slipped from his saddle, shook hands with Petur, and watched him till he had recrossed the river and was far within the shadow of the great mountains, where his simple, happy life is lived. If these people are poor, they do not know it; but as I turned down the green hillside to my last halt at the parsonage of Baegisa, I thought only of how rich they were.

JOURNEY'S END

Baegisa is a fragrant memory of soaring mountains, a beautiful maiden, and clean sheets with "süsse träume" stamped on the quilt; and last, but not least, of the most wonderful dish I tasted on my journey. It was brought to me after breakfast by the shy, blue-eyed young daughter of the house, with her massive plaits of fair hair hanging nearly to her knees.

The cream and spoon I had seen on the table, and awaited with philosophy their usual Icelandic accompaniment, *skyr*, a kind of curdled sheep's milk supped with cream and sugar. Imagine my astonished delight, then, when in this fruitless country was placed before me a great dish of mountain blueberries with the dusky bloom yet upon them! She piled them and poured cream and sugar lavishly.

Says Hazlitt, "There is one subject on which it is pleasant to talk upon a journey, and that is what one shall have for supper when we get to our inn at night." And if it seems gluttonous to you that on our last morning together I boast of my breakfast, I can only apologize and bid you farewell, for now we are come within sight of Akureyri and our journey of 260 miles across Iceland is accomplished.

Opposite Baegisa there is a mass of lofty mountain peaks soaring into the sky like the spires of Milan Cathedral, with one great needle called the Finger. As I came out from the parsonage wiping my lips regretfully, for I had not dared to finish the whole bowl of bloomberen and wished I had, there rested on the hillside beneath the snow a great splash of rainbow. It was the mountains' farewell.

Before me the road stretched down the valley to the sea, broadening till I saw again in the dust the serpent's trail, the impress of a motor tire.

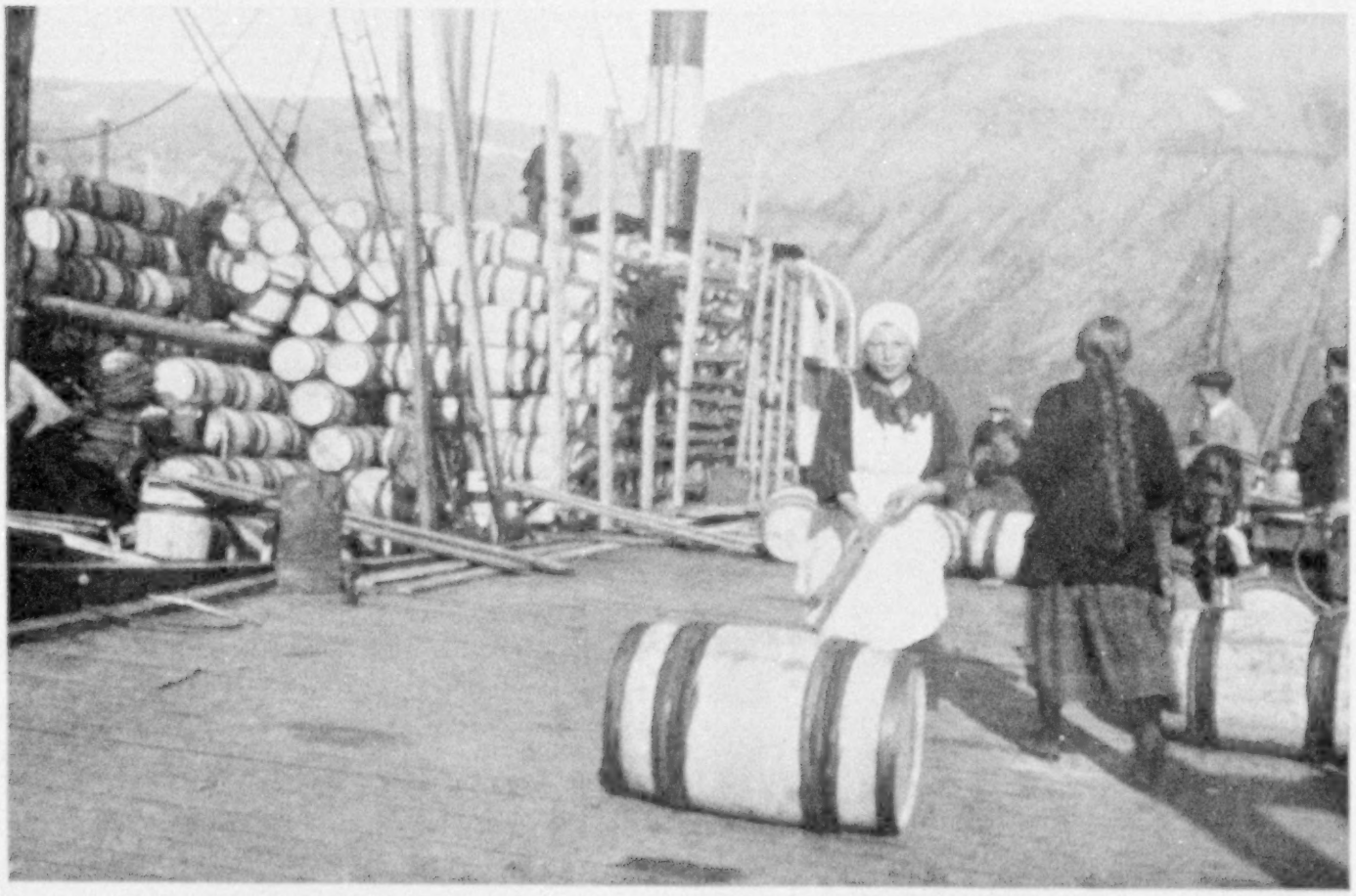
I turned for one last, long look at the rainbow, the glaciers, and the soaring Finger; then, hoisting my knapsack, I set my face to the sea.

Notice of change of address of your NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE *should be received in the office of the National Geographic Society by the first of the month to affect the following month's issue. For instance, if you desire the address changed for your June number, the Society should be notified of your new address not later than May first.*

Photograph by John A. Manley

ICELAND'S FUTURE PROSPERITY MAY BE WRITTEN IN WATER

The development of the nation's tremendous reservoir of water power into hydroelectric energy would pave the way for innumerable manufactures.



© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

SHE LOOKS FORWARD TO THE DAY WHEN HER COUNTRY WILL NEED FEWER BARRELS

Her fisheries will always be an important item in the island kingdom's list of exports, but Iceland fishermen hope that the time is not distant when much of their catch can be sent fresh by refrigerator steamers to England and other consumer countries, whereas now the harvests of the sea must all be sold as dried or salt fish.

THE ISLAND OF THE SAGAS

By Earl Hanson

ICELAND'S name naturally suggests to the prospective visitor that he will find a frozen waste. And when his map shows this island to lie across the very threshold of the Arctic Ocean, hard by the glacial coast of Greenland, and 300 miles farther north than bleak Labrador, he is almost prepared to come upon a land of polar bears and of fur-clad folk living in snow igloos.

Iceland is libeled both by nomenclature and maps. On many charts the most important physical fact in its life does not appear. Up from the south flows the warm Gulf Stream to enfold the island and work the magic of whisking it, in effect, nearly a thousand miles toward the Equator; so that its climate is not that of the polar regions, but of southern Canada or northern United States (see map, page 470).

On Iceland's coasts are thriving towns with buildings of stone, gabled roofs and church steeples, busy streets and electric lights. In the streets are men and women garbed much as are the inhabitants of Copenhagen and Glasgow, Ottawa and Minneapolis. One's eyes tell him that here is the same civilization that Europe and America know.

And immaterial factors proclaim the truth still more unmistakably than do material things. Here, in this far northern land, a worthy national literature and stable national institutions were developed when much of Europe was floundering in the Dark Ages. Here the lamp of a Nordic Renaissance burned and lighted its own region before the beacon of the Latin Renaissance was held aloft to light the way for the world. This northern light has never failed. To-day the literacy rate is higher in Iceland than in many countries of Europe.

FIRE AND ICE HAVE CONTENDED FOR MASTERY IN THE INTERIOR

It is true that physically Iceland's best foot is forward. Its most pleasant aspect is its fringe of coast. Inland it is in nowise a pretty country, though the distinction may be made that it possesses much scenery of beauty—a weird, magnificent beauty coupled with desolation; for, though Iceland is not the icy waste that distant popular fancy would make it, it fared less fortunately at the hands of another of Nature's great forces, fire. The land is actively volcanic, and in the interior, on every hand, are the evidences of great fiery outbursts of the past. To tourists it presents none of those scenes which have made other lands popular: no forests, no rich meadows, no prosperous-appearing farms with beautiful gardens.

Ages ago Iceland was thrown up from the ocean by volcanic action. The most famous of the island's hundred-odd volcanoes is Hekla—perhaps because it was so effectively used in the preachings of the medieval monks and missionaries to symbolize the descent into hell. Its eruptions often have been accompanied by tremendous earthquakes and have wrought great destruction to life and property.

Earthquakes are inescapable in a volcanic region, and Iceland has had its full share of these devastating tremors.

EARTHQUAKES REVIVIFIED THE ISLAND'S DORMANT GEYSERS

The shocks of 1896, while destructive in the main, had at least one by-product that might be classed as constructive. They breathed new life into the world-famous Great Geysir (see page 475), which, if not entirely dead, had at least become a rather indifferent performer. It was suddenly rejuvenated and all the smaller geysers in the vicinity spouted simultaneously. Several new ones were also formed.

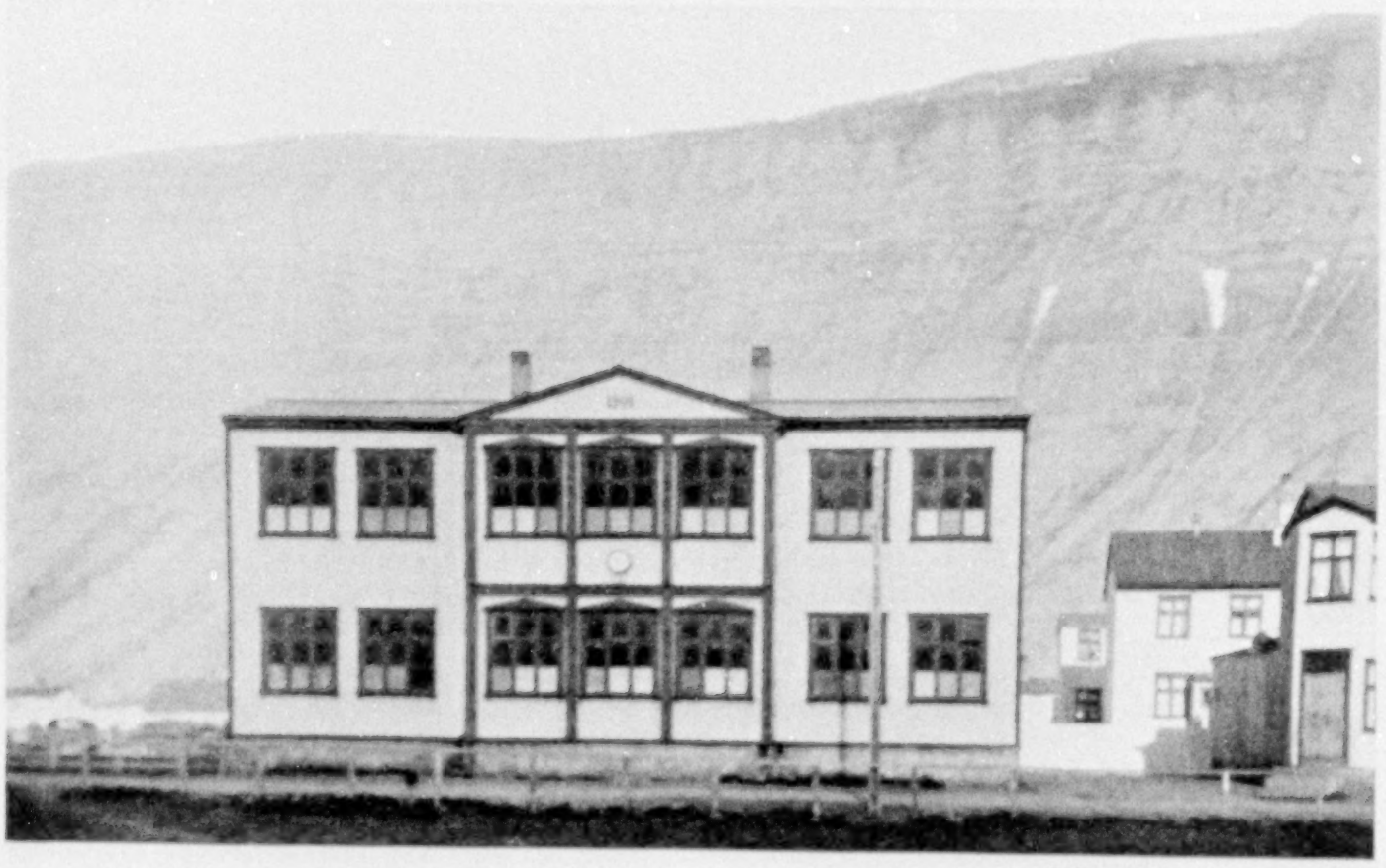
Lord Dufferin describes the land in the immediate vicinity of Geysir as being infested with many tumors and boils, for in a hundred places are seen the bare spots and mounds of wet clay or siliceous rock, where the hot springs bubble up, either crystal clear or gray and heavy with mud.

Hot springs are not, however, confined to the vicinity of Geysir; they are found throughout Iceland, and in almost every valley are seen clouds of white steam.

These fuming springs have had a marked

THE "ISLAND" LOADING HERRING AT ISAFJÖRDUR

Iceland's salted and spiced herring find a ready market in Sweden; the dried cod go to Spain.



© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

THE SCHOOLHOUSE AT ISAFJÖRDUR

Illiteracy is practically unknown in Iceland. The inhabitants speak an old Norse language, and they have kept their tongue so pure throughout the centuries that the average Icelander of to-day is able to read his literature of the 12th or 13th century with greater ease than an American or an Englishman can read an early edition of Shakespeare's works.

Photograph by Herbert Felton

HANDLING THE DAY'S HERRING CATCH AT SIGLUFJÖRDUR

The fresh herring are brought in from the fishing ground by trawlers. As a boat approaches the harbor it hoots to a prearranged code, then, according to the factory to which the trawler is going, a corresponding hoot from the factory is given. In three minutes the jetty that was deserted is crowded with several hundred men and women ready to deal with the catch, which is unloaded into huge troughs on the quay. Girls cut off the heads and clean the fish, then toss them into hampers. These are taken to washing tanks, where the fish are thrown in and washed thoroughly, ladled out, and taken to other girls who have stacks of trays containing approximately equal parts of sugar and salt, about a twentieth of mixed spice, and a quantity of bay leaves. The packing now proceeds, with alternate layers of fish and spiced salt, until the barrels are full. Then coopers put heads in them and they are rolled off to a storeroom, where two girls complete the job, one drilling a hole in each barrel, the other filling it with as much water as the contents will absorb, after which a bung is driven home, and the shipment is ready for Sweden.

effect on the nomenclature of the land. Reykjavik means "Smoking Harbor"; Reykjanes, "Smoking Point." Reykholt, the home of the historian Snorre Sturlusson, means "Smoking Hill." On every side is found that Reyk, meaning "smoke."

A LIFE OF ISOLATION ON THE HAY FARMS

Owing to the absence of good roads in the island kingdom, the mail service is hardly calculated to keep one freshly in touch with the world and its affairs. Once a month a postal caravan traverses a fixed route, leaving the letters at a few designated farms, from which the rest of the inhabitants must do their own collecting.

No wonder the Icelandic farmer, leading such an isolated life, is glad to receive the stranger, shelter him, and ask him questions!

LACK OF FUEL IS ICELAND'S GREATEST HARDSHIP

There is a curious custom throughout Iceland of calling the living-room, which is also the sleeping-room for the whole family, the "bathroom." This is said to have come about in the following way:

According to the sagas, the island was once full of forests, which furnished ample fuel for the comfort-loving Vikings. They loved their hot baths, and in each home the favorite room was the one which contained the sunken tub. Stones were heated in bonfires and thrown into the water to bring it to the right temperature.

© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

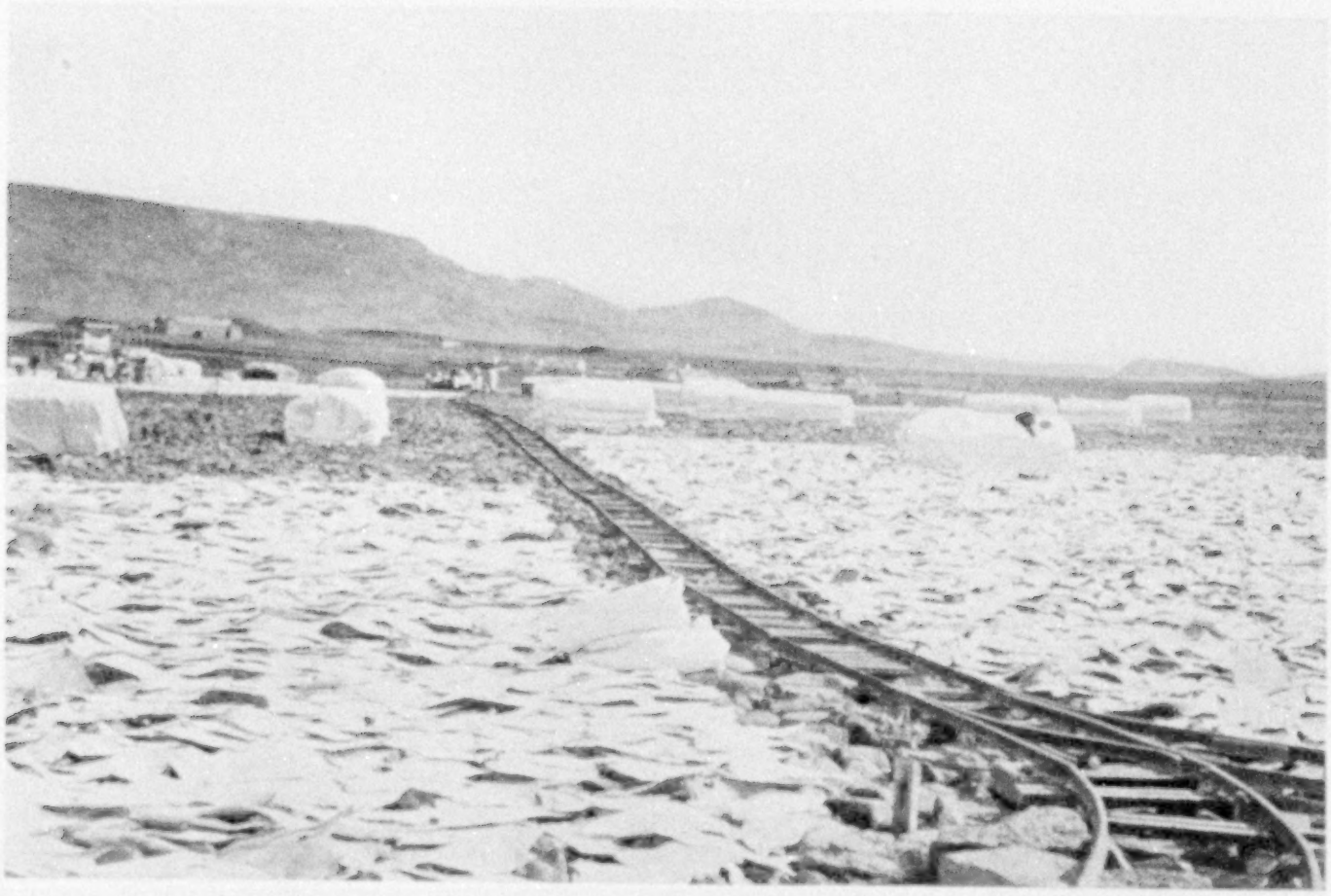
SIGLUFJÖRDUR, THE SIXTH CITY OF ICELAND

The harbor entrance is distinguished by bold masses of lava contrasting with bands of red tufa.

© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

"THE HERRING'S LAST HOME"

These barrels are ready to be filled with the catch at Siglufjördur. Both Siglufjördur and Isafjördur, the herring capitals of the island, are within half a degree of the Arctic Circle. The herring trawlers which frequent these ports are equipped with nets 115 fathoms long and 23 fathoms broad. An ordinary day's catch is 600 barrels (see, also, page 501).



A CODFISH CURING GROUND

In the foreground are two sacks of dry codfish ready for storage and transportation.

Photographs by Herbert Felton

PUTTING SPLIT CODFISH OUT TO DRY IN THE MORNING

The fish are split open and cleaned by the seashore, then laid out to dry in the sun on a leveled bed of lava. This one covers about 80 acres. At nightfall they are collected and put in large piles and covered with white waterproof sheets (see above). Next morning these are unpacked and the fish once again laid out to dry.

A CODFISH FACTORY IN REYKJAVIK (SEE, ALSO, PAGE 503)

Iceland's fisheries comprise the nation's greatest industry. A large percentage of the country's catch is sold to Spain, and when the price of cod declines in Barcelona there are hard times in Reykjavik. In order to avoid a Spanish import tax on dried fish, Iceland has modified her prohibition law and now admits wines from the southern country.

© Isobel Wylie Hutchison

UNLOADING EMPTY BARRELS FROM NORWAY

Photograph from *The American-Scandinavian Review*

ICELAND WOMEN ARE AS CAPABLE HAYMAKERS AS THE MEN

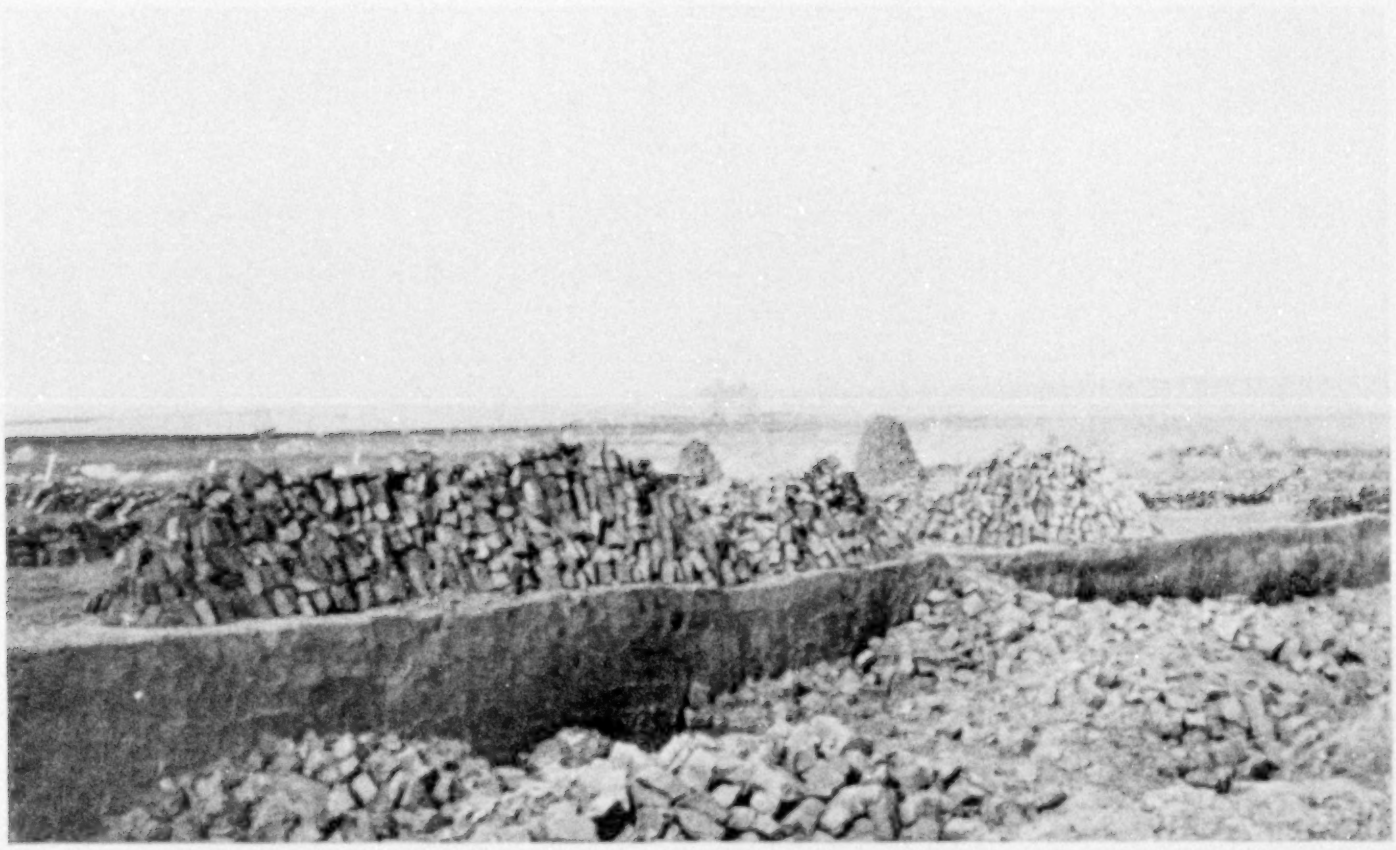
A VILLAGE ON THE SOUTH COAST OF ICELAND

The principal occupation of the inhabitants of such settlements is fishing. In the foreground the native Icelandic ponies are being shod for use in the hayfield.

Photographs by John A. Manley

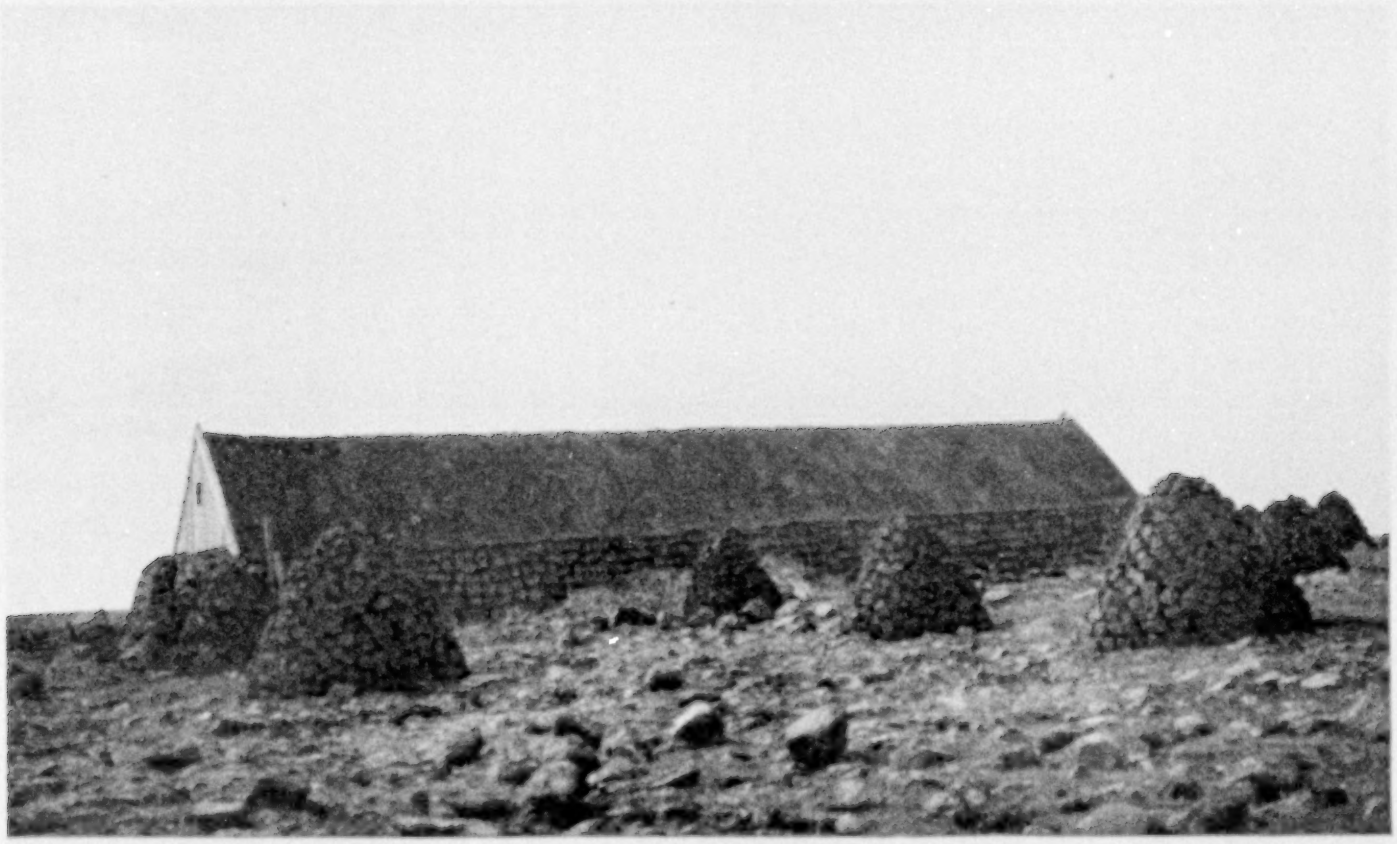
AN ICELANDIC FARMHOUSE, BUILT OF LAVA FROM THE FIELD IN WHICH IT STANDS

The corrugated roof is modern; the older houses are covered with sod. A photograph of these houses gives the impression that they are very uncomfortable because so low as to allow only children to stand upright beneath the rafters. But actually, for the sake of warmth in winter, the walls are sunk into the ground and the floor is two, three, or even four feet below the outside surface.



THE COMMUNITY FUEL YARD

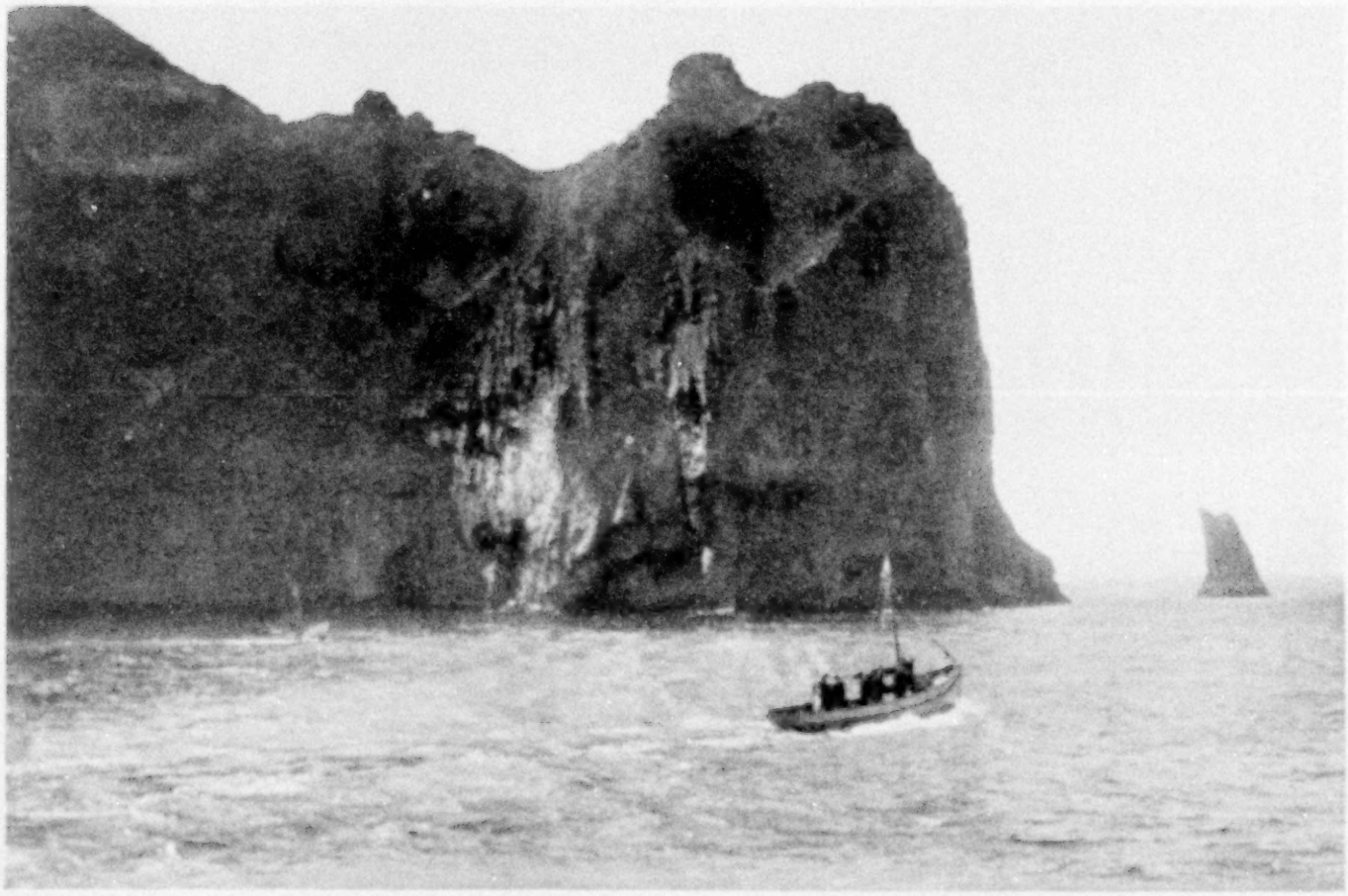
The peat pits are usually owned by the city or the town near which they are located, and all the inhabitants dig their own fuel and pay a small price for the privilege.



Photographs by John A. Manley

WINTER STORAGE FOR PEAT

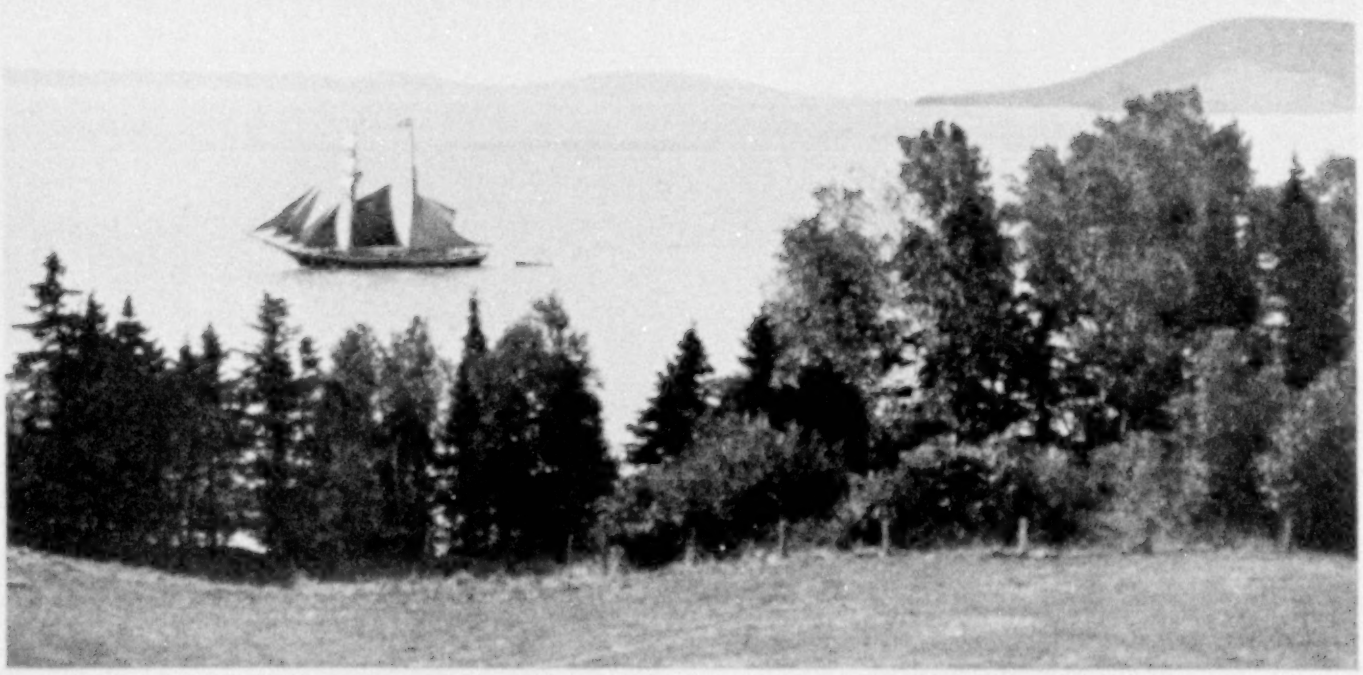
Large farms and small villages have a number of these storage places. The peat, piled in the foreground, is drying after having been freshly dug in the neighborhood. When it has dried it will be stored in the long building in the background. Coal is excessively high in Iceland, especially in the interior, on account of the transportation problem; it must be carried in hampers on the backs of ponies.



Photograph courtesy Roger Nielsen

FISHING BOATS OFF THE ROCKY COAST OF ICELAND

The Icelanders have been slow to adopt the steam trawler and the motorboat in their fishing industry. Until a few years ago, the open rowboat was used almost exclusively.



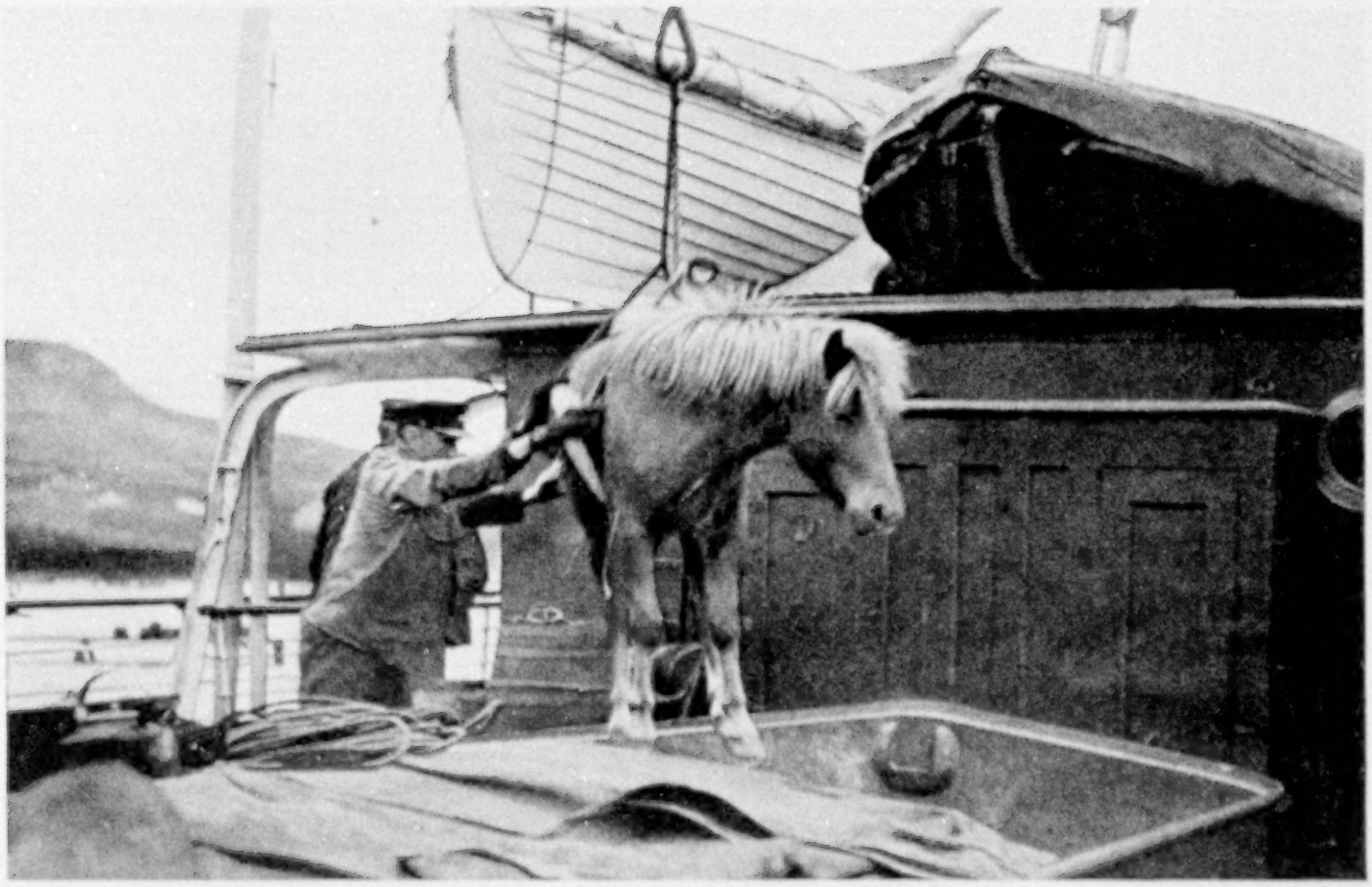
Photograph by Gilbert Grosvenor

AN ICELAND SCHOONER LEAVING BADDECK HARBOR, NOVA SCOTIA

The ship has come to Cape Breton Island's forest-clad shores for firewood. Fuel is one of the most pressing needs of the Icelander (see text, page 501). Note the Iceland ensign flying at the mainmast.

A TUG COMING OUT FROM KAUPSTADUR, WESTMAN ISLANDS

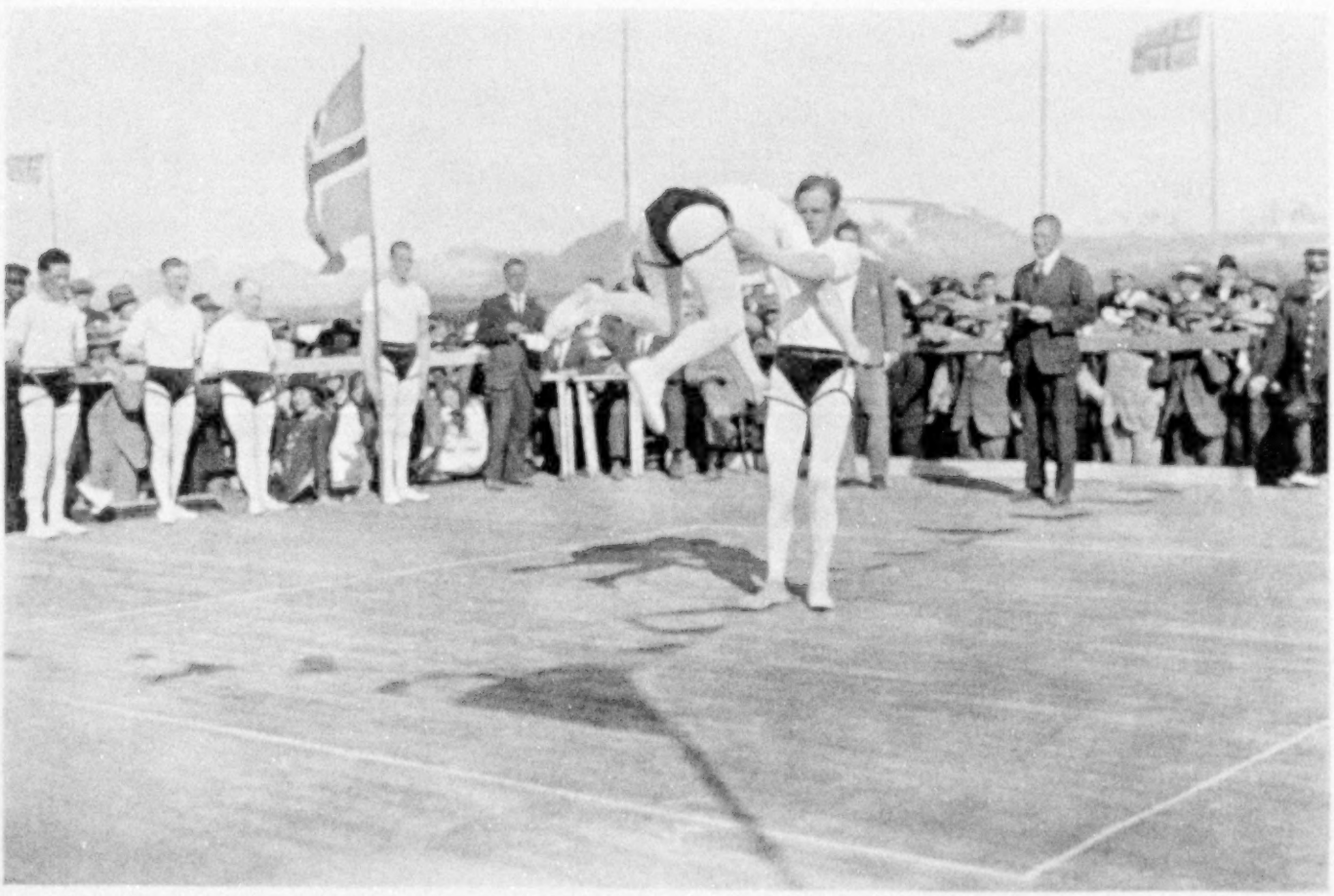
The town lies in a hollow behind the harbor, under the shadow of a volcano. On the right huge masses of rock rise 500 feet straight up out of the sea.



Photographs by Herbert Felton

SHIPPING AN ICELAND PONY AT SEYDISFJÖRDUR

If the prospective voyager is noted as a kicker, his four feet are tied together before the girdle is fastened around him. Iceland ponies live by grazing in summer, with small amounts of hay, supplemented by the heads of dried codfish, in winter.



Photograph courtesy Roger Nielsen

THE ROYAL GLIMA, ICELAND'S NATIONAL WRESTLING SPORT

With the exception of the ancient Greek sports, the Glima is the oldest national sport in the world.

However, as the forests disappeared, and with them the fuel, the hot baths disappeared also; but the room kept its name. Although changed to a general living-room, it is still called the "bathroom."

A saving of fuel is now being effected to some extent by the use of the heat that Nature furnishes so lavishly in the form of hot springs (see pages 478 and 481).

Another possible remedy for Iceland's fuel scarcity is hydroelectric power. Some of the towns already have municipally owned power plants which utilize waterfalls, and some progressive farmers have small plants of their own.

AN ADVENTUROUS INDUSTRY IN THE WESTMAN ISLANDS

The advent of electricity, of course, paves the way for manufactures. To-day practically the only industry of the island, besides sheep-raising and farming, is fishing. The floating population swings back and forth—to the farming regions in harvest time and to the sea during the fishing season. With a surplus of electric power, factories of various sorts may be established.

In the Westman Islands (Vestmannaeyjar), a few miles south of the Icelandic mainland, the fisheries yield nearly $1,000,000 annually, and there is proportionately more wealth among the 3,000 inhabitants of this little archipelago than among the 100,000 in the whole of Iceland proper (see map, page 470).

Each winter and spring thousands of workmen flock to the Westman Islands, and it is possible for an unskilled worker cleaning fish, receiving his pay on a piecework basis, to make from two to four dollars an hour.

These rocky, sheer-walled Westman Islands have an adventurous industry built on the taking of young birds and eggs from the cliffs at much risk to the collector, who often has to dangle from a rope to reach the nests.

The native birds are a source of income to the Icelander. The down which the eider duck plucks from its breast and uses to line its nest is collected, cleaned, and shipped to Europe for high prices.

The puffin, a peculiar, parrotlike seabird, has difficulty in flying and is easily caught in long-handled nets. Its feathers are used for down and the flesh, which is quite palatable, is eaten in all the coast towns.

That the Icelanders are confronted by many hardships cannot be denied, and it is a source of surprise to many people that, faced by such a hard life, the natives do not emigrate in larger numbers.

INTENSE LOYALTY TO ISLAND HOME CHECKS EMIGRATION

In spite of adverse conditions, in spite of earthquakes and volcanoes, and the absence of luxuries, the Icelanders cling to their land with fierce pride.

They have a national life which is different from that of any other land in the world. One story which has won much favor in Reykjavik is that of a young Icelander in Canada, who, upon being asked what nation he hailed from, responded, "I don't come from no —— country; I'm an Icelander!"

They feel strongly their one-time glory and value highly the culture and civilization that they built practically without outside help and in which the Iceland of to-day has its roots. Not only have they long ranked among the most literate people in the world, but they possess a broad knowledge and excellent taste in literature.

The people of Iceland have a great literature of their own in the old sagas, and many of their modern poets are especially gifted. Their folk songs are popular throughout the country and rank with the best of any nation.

Iceland was the first country to accord women a vote in municipal affairs, and here they may also retain their maiden names after marriage.

In 1874, two years before the United States celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of its existence, Iceland observed the one thousandth anniversary of its birth!

THE NATION'S NATIONAL ANTHEM IS DEVOID OF MARTIAL SPIRIT

The national hymn, which was written and adopted at the time of this millennial celebration, is an interesting study when compared with those of other countries. With all the pride they display toward strangers, there is not a suggestion of arrogance here—no warlike spirit, no exaggerated praise of their land, called forth by a blinding patriotism. But the hymn is popular, and its fine, rousing melody is sung everywhere. Kneeland gives the following translation:

O God of our land, O our land's God,
We praise Thy holy, holy name.
From the solar systems of the heavens
wind Thee a wreath,
Thy legions the times' collections.
Before Thee is one day as a thousand
years,
And thousand years one day, not more,
One eternity's small flower with quivering tears
Which adores its God and dies.
Iceland's thousand years,
Iceland's thousand years,
One eternity's small flower with quivering tears
Which worships its God and dies.

In 1918 Iceland received a constitution which made it an independent nation, free from Denmark, retaining only the same king and having a few convenient arrangements regarding foreign relations.

Photograph from Isobel Wylie Hutchison

MASTERS OF THE GLIMA

Differing radically from the Greco-Roman style of wrestling, the game in Iceland depends more upon suppleness than on strength or weight.

THE INDISPENSABLE SHEEP

ADAM himself may have been the first shepherd. Herding sheep was among the earliest tasks known to man. And these now placid, helpless animals, with their more canny cousins, the goats, were, perhaps, the first of all creatures to be domesticated.

Primitive man, long before he bothered to record any history, had tamed his sheep, and knew the delights of mutton stew and "woolens" in winter.

It was in Asia and Europe that sheep first appeared. Then restless man, migrating first in nomad bands to Egypt and to India, carried his tamed herds with him. As dugouts grew to war canoes, then to clumsy windjammers that spanned the seas, sheep went aboard as fresh meat for the crew. Here and there, first by chance and then design, these animals were put ashore in foreign lands.

So the sheep, like the horse and cow, were pioneers among globe-trotting animals. To-day millions of these wool-bearing, chop-yielding creatures literally cover the earth. From far-away New Zealand go great shiploads of mutton to the carnivorous British Isles, where the annual consumption of mutton per capita is sometimes 27 pounds!

With his wool, his mutton, and the soft leather from his tanned hide, probably no other animal has aided man so much in his rise from savagery to civilization.

The domestic sheep has wild kinfolk, like our Western bighorn, the Mongolian argali, the maned sheep of Ethiopia, and the mouflon of Corsica and Sardinia; but all family resemblance to its free, self-reliant cousins has passed away. Now the sheep depends on man not only to lead it to food and drink, but to protect it from wild animals. In fact, in some parts of our West ewes are put in tents warmed with stoves when lambs are expected! So timid has the domestic sheep become that a sheet of paper blown suddenly by the wind may stampede a whole flock.

To Virginia, in 1609, came the first sheep known to the colonies. By 1814 their number had increased to 10,000,000, in spite of wild animals, Indians, and hard winters. But even before 1609, the Spaniards had landed sheep in Mexico. In time these spread northward.

By 1884, the peak year of our sheep industry, the United States had 50,627,000 of these animals. Their number began to decline as grazing lands were converted into farms.

The merino, originated in Spain in the 15th century, is famous for fine, heavy wool. It has been used to improve other short-wool breeds. Merino rams, brought to the States in the last century, sold at fabulous prices. Gradually improved flocks spread westward, over the Great Lakes region, and down into Ohio. As farms expanded, sheepmen were pushed westward—to Texas, Montana, the Pacific coast. Now most of our sheep flourish west of the Mississippi.

American merinos grow some of the world's best wool. But when a demand came for better mutton, English breeds, like Cotswold, Southdowns, Hampshires, Shropshires, and Oxford Downs, were imported. Other popular breeds are the Delaine Merino and the Rambouillet.

Unknown here, but familiar to American tourists in the Near East, is the fat-tailed sheep, a long-suffering creature whose tail sometimes grows to the gigantic weight of 75 pounds.

THREE BILLION POUNDS OF WOOL USED ANNUALLY

But it is wool, after all, that has made men grow so many sheep. Next to cotton, wool is man's chief dependence for clothing. It is a big item in world trade. Close to 3,000,000,000 pounds are used each year.

Though the United States ranks third among the great wool-growing nations, it has never raised enough to meet its needs.

Nearly half the world's wool comes from the Southern Hemisphere; but the greater part is used north of the Equator, where population is denser.

A map of sea trade routes, showing the paths taken by wool cargoes, suggests that it is cheapest to raise sheep in lands where farming is backward; also, because of its high value per pound, wool can be shipped at a profit farther than any other farm

© Charles J. Belden

A NEWCOMER TO THE RANGE

On some Western sheep ranges big tents warmed by stoves are provided for ewes expecting lambs.

Photograph by Charles J. Belden

BEFORE AND AFTER

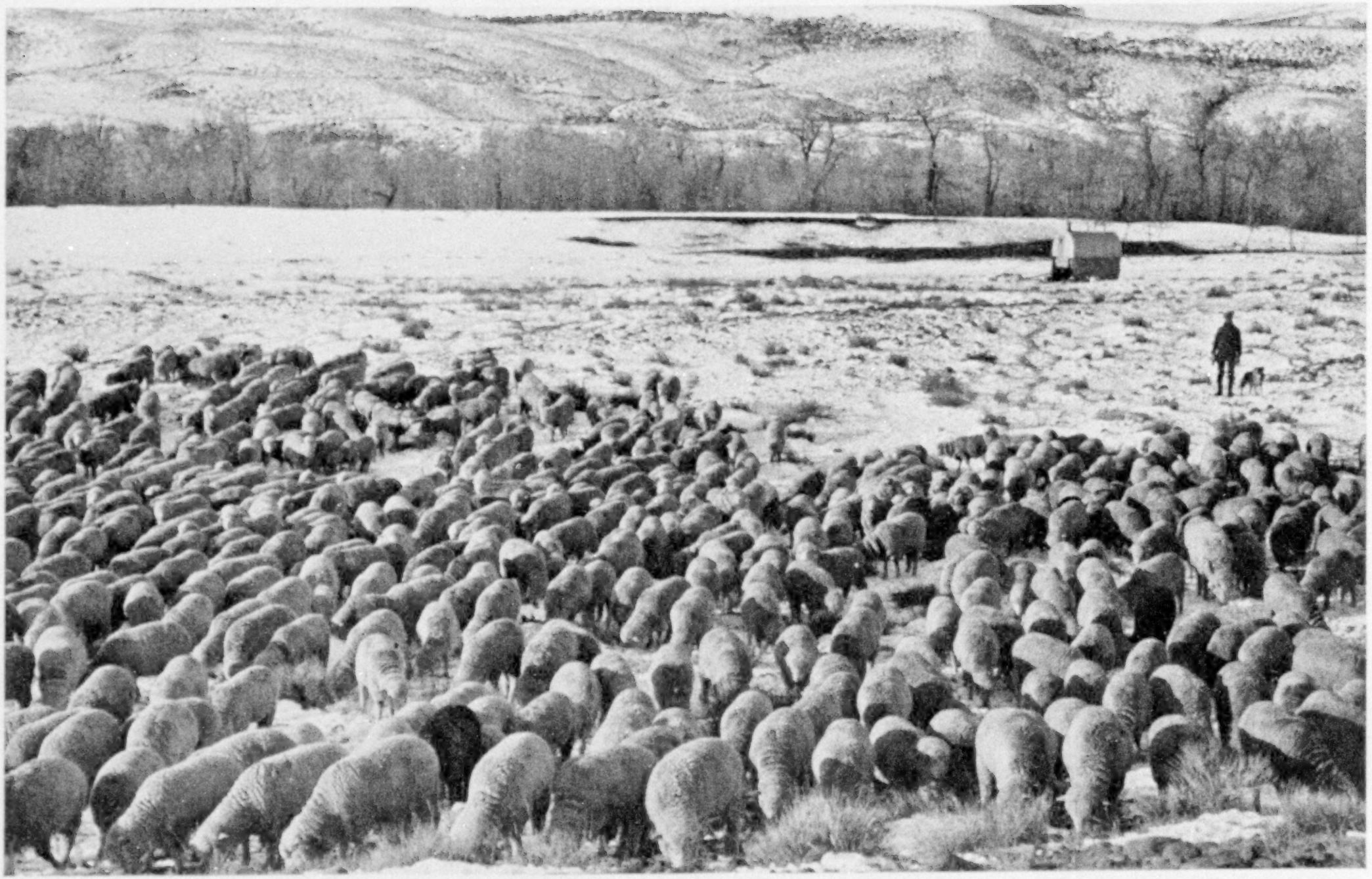
The average weight of the fleece from a range sheep is from six to seven pounds. The United States ranks third among the wool-growing countries of the world, being exceeded in output by Australia and Argentina.

© Charles J. Belden

A BAND OF RANGE SHEEP ON WINTER GRAZING GROUND

Sheep can go for days without water; when feed is succulent they may even get along for weeks without drinking. Because of this, many desert areas unfit for supporting other domestic animals will provide pasturage for sheep.

XUM



© Charles J. Belden

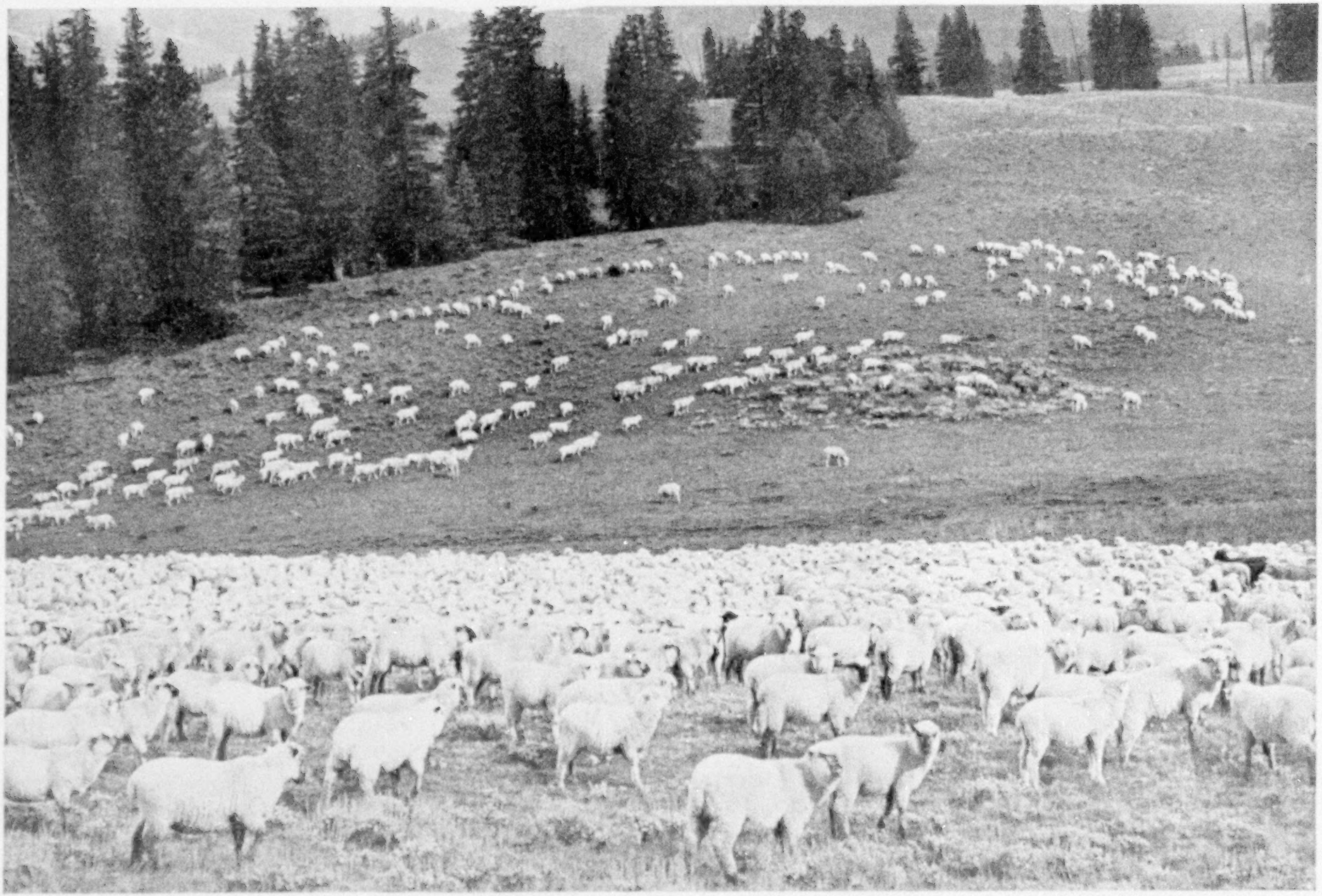
A HERDER AND HIS FLOCK LEAVING THE BEDGROUND FOR A DAY'S GRAZING ON THE HILLS

Most sheep from Western ranges, as well as those raised in the Central States, are shipped to Chicago or Missouri Valley packing houses. From these packing houses dressed mutton goes in cold storage to Eastern towns and cities.

© Charles J. Belden

ON HIGHLAND PASTURES

In 1884 the sheep industry in America reached its peak. Till then the number of sheep had kept pace with the growth of population; but now the sheep are outnumbered three to one.



© Charles J. Belden

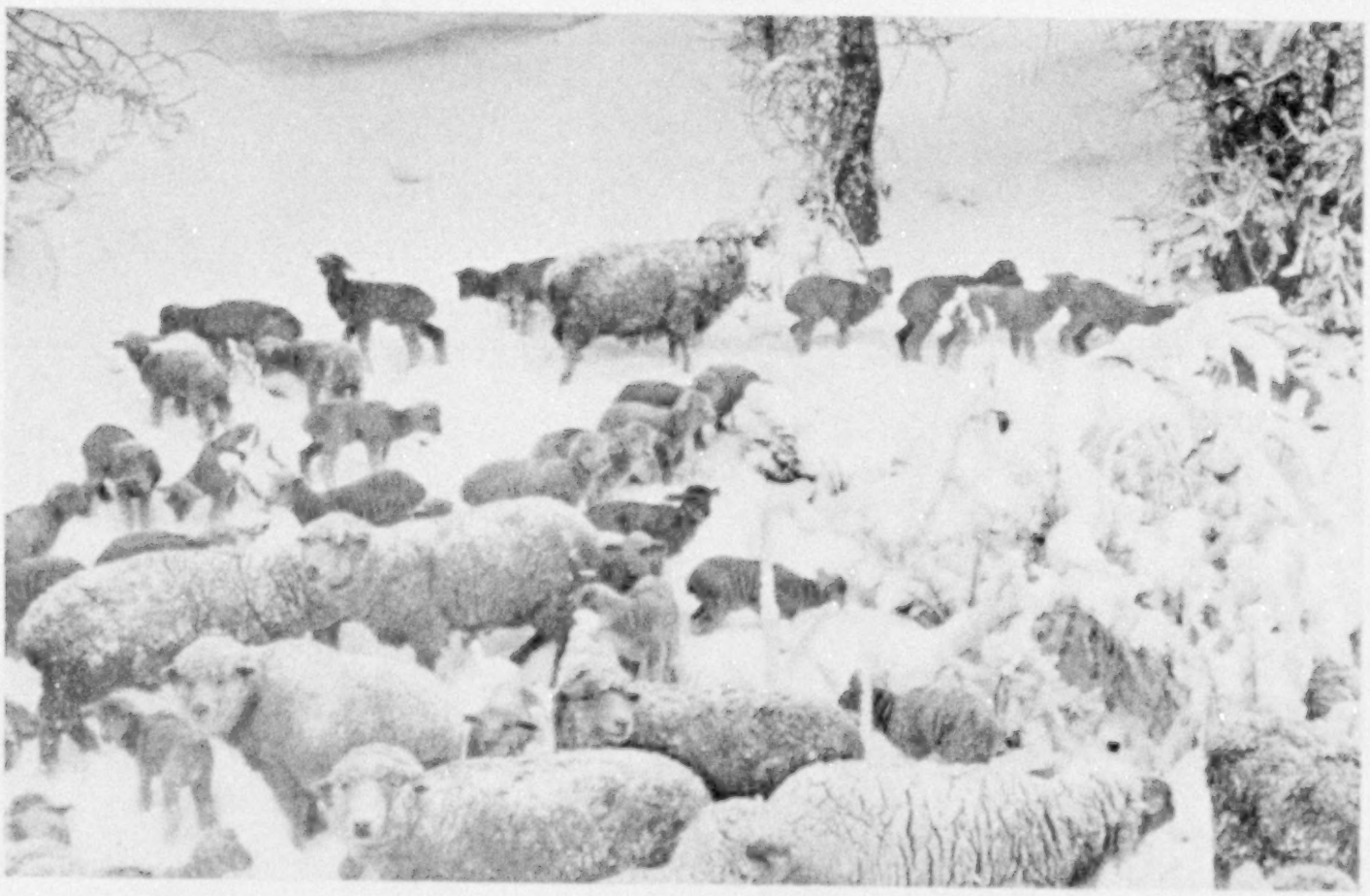
FAT LAMBS LEAVING THEIR SUMMER RANGE FOR THE RAILROAD

When an experienced buyer inspects lambs he grades them for market by conformation, quality, and finish. To judge them he usually handles them, not trusting to appearance alone. To the untrained eye there seems to be no difference between a fat and a lean unshorn lamb.

© Charles J. Belden

"THEY ALSO SERVE WHO ONLY STAND AND WAIT"

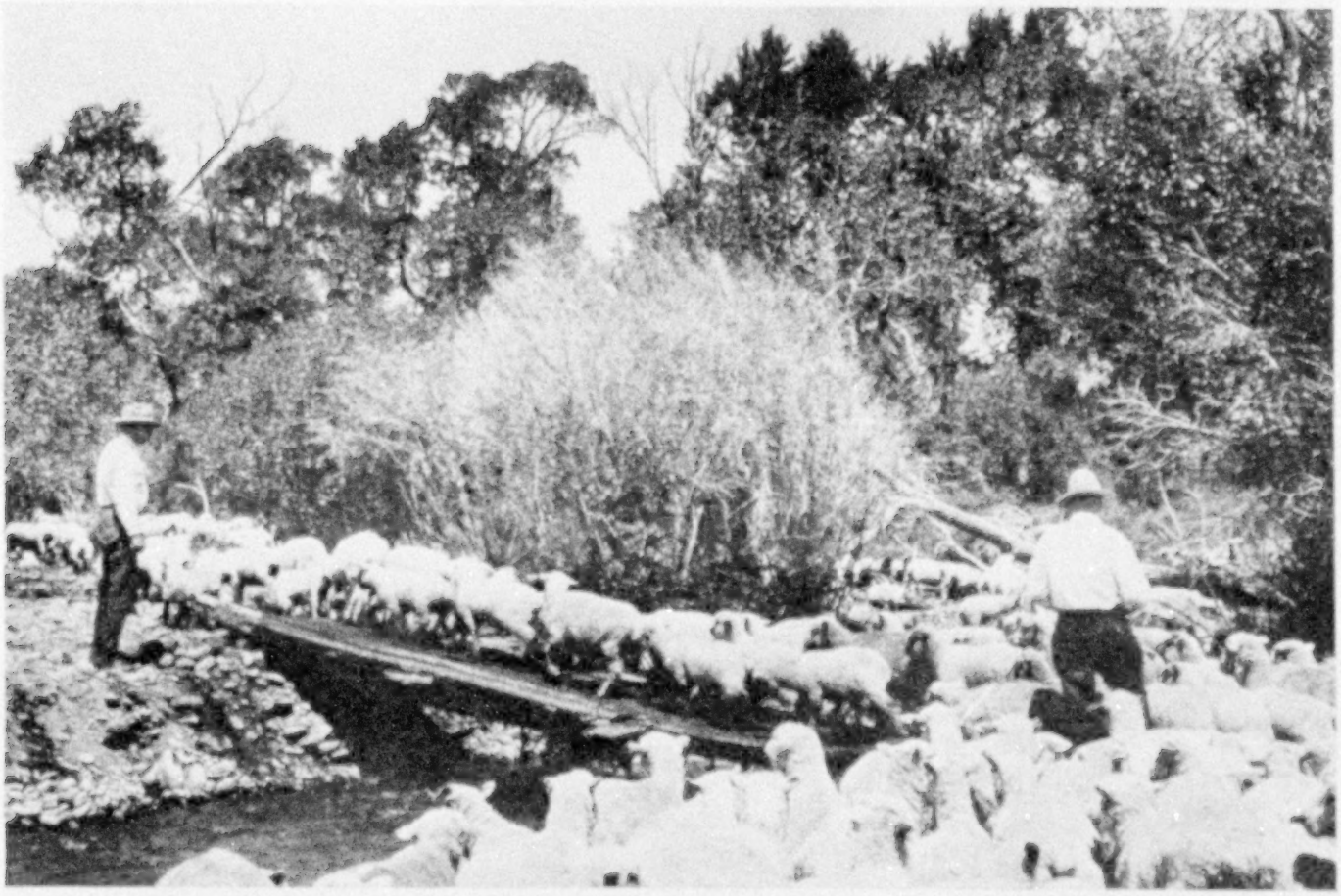
By crossbreeding and selection, American wool growers have increased the average fleece weight from 2 pounds in 1840 to from 6 to 8 pounds to-day. In our Southeastern States the average is still only from 3 to 5 pounds, however.



© Charles J. Belden

WHEN WINTER COMES

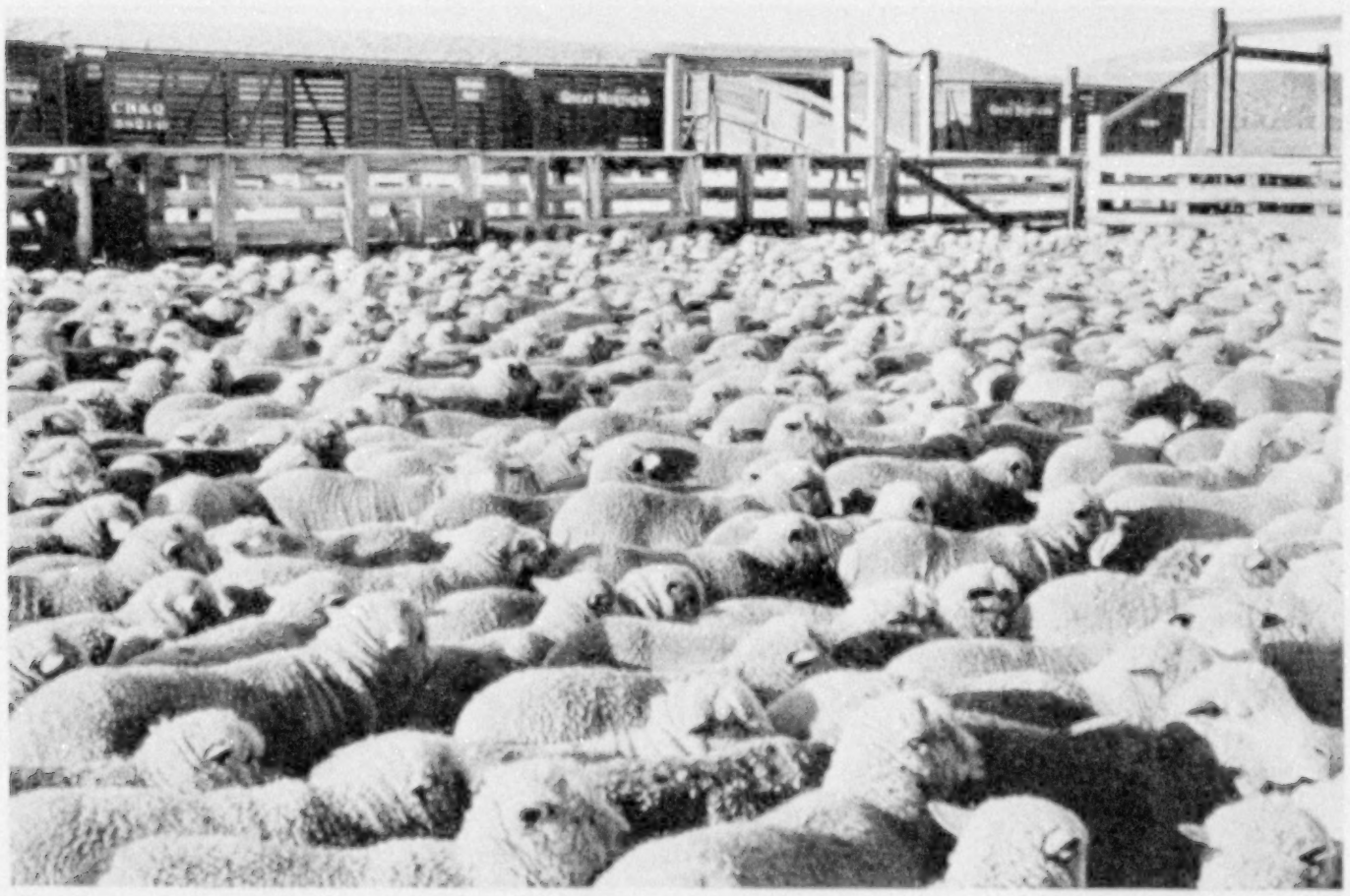
Ewes and lambs without shelter from a belated snowstorm.



Photograph by Charles J. Belden

SHEEP ENTERING ONE OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST PASTURES

The vast ranges of the National forest reserves provide pasture for many million head of stock each year. Officers of the U. S. Forest Service are counting a band of sheep as they cross the reserve boundary.



© Charles J. Belden

ALL ABOARD FOR THE CORN BELT

These range lambs are waiting to begin their journey on the "live-stock Pullmans."

© Charles J. Belden

THE WINTER BREAD LINE IN WYOMING

Sheep can stand much cold. Long ago Vermont was the center of our sheep industry. Now sheep have largely disappeared from the Atlantic seaboard, and to-day Texas leads in numbers, with vast herds, also, in California, Idaho, Ohio, Montana, Oregon, Wyoming, Utah, and New Mexico.

© Charles J. Belden

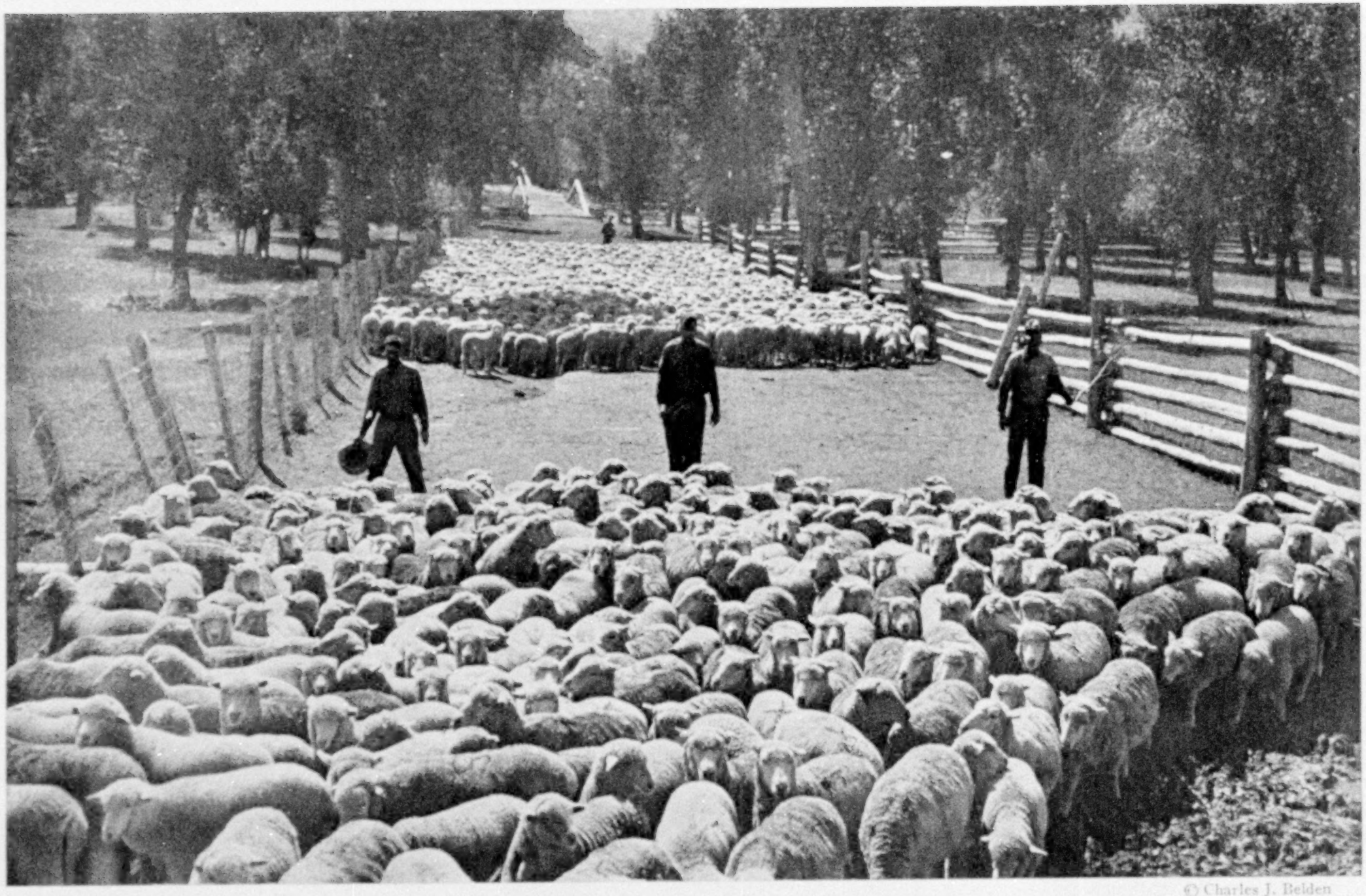
THE SHEEP HERDER'S JOB IS NO SINECURE

Hardy and able to shift for itself, the sheep nevertheless needs close care. On the Western ranges predatory wild animals, poisonous plants, and exposure on dangerous grazing grounds contribute to the mortality of a flock. Cold, rainy weather at lambing time may mean heavy losses unless herds have the closest attention.

© Charles J. Belden

THE WOOL-MAKERS OF THE WEST

A herd of fine wool bucks, such as are used to improve the grade of range sheep. Their curved horns are suggestive of kinship with the wild "bighorn" of the Rockies. The merino was the ram first imported to build up American flocks.



© Charles J. Belden

RETURNING FROM SUMMER GRAZING GROUND

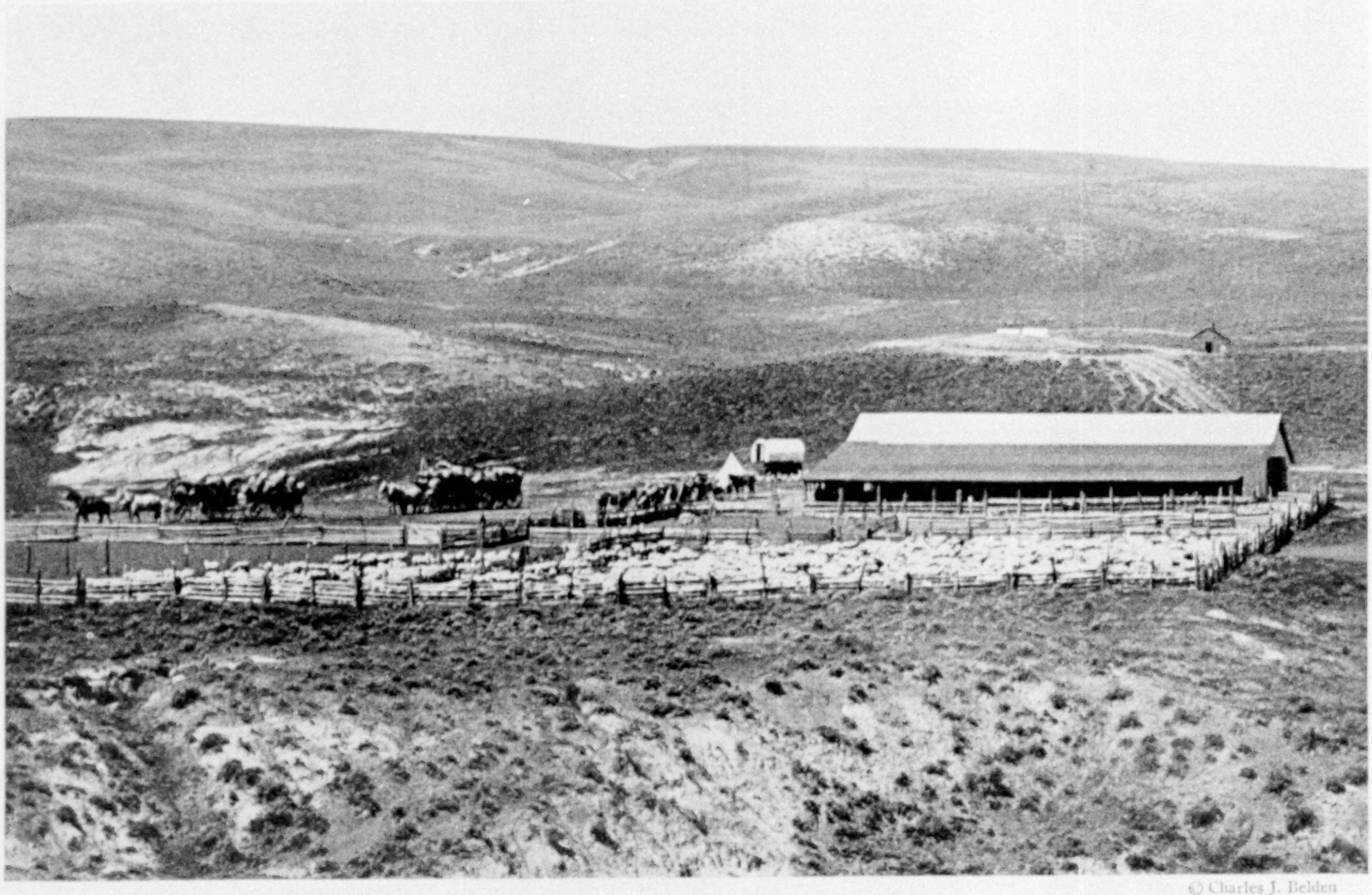
Range sheep are brought into corrals for the purpose of sorting out the lambs for shipment to market. Sheep thrive on the fattening forage of mountainous countries. In summer they venture to high altitudes, sometimes above the timber line.

© Charles J. Belden

FEEDING SHEEP UNDER THE SNOW-CAPPED PEAKS OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS

The animals are driven to the heights in May and June. In September and October herds are brought down and separated; fat lambs go to market and breeding stock goes on winter pasture.

XUM



© Charles J. Belden

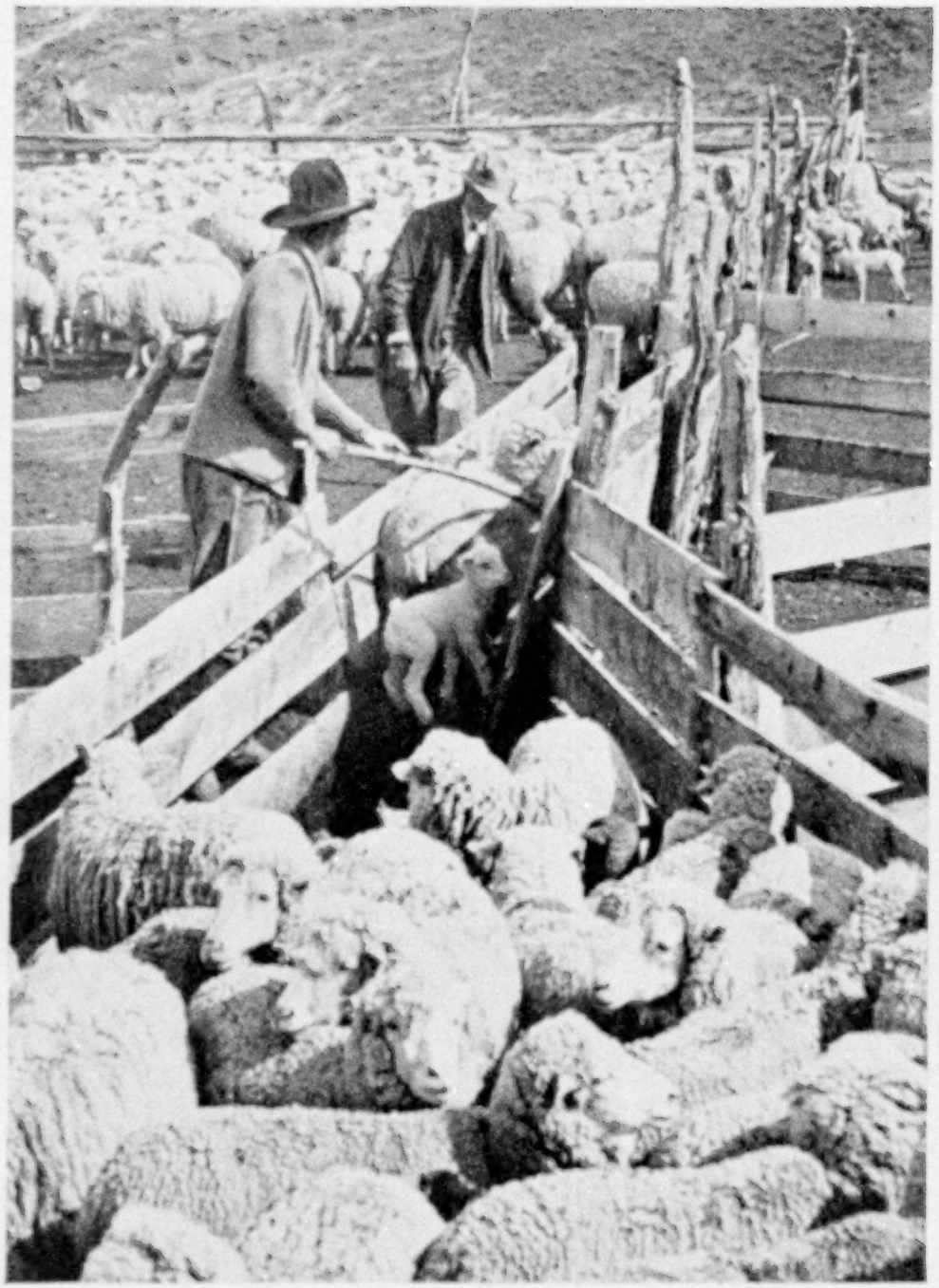
WHERE SHEEP AND WOOL PART COMPANY

This shearing plant is located on the range, where it is easily accessible to the flocks.

Photograph by Charles J. Belden

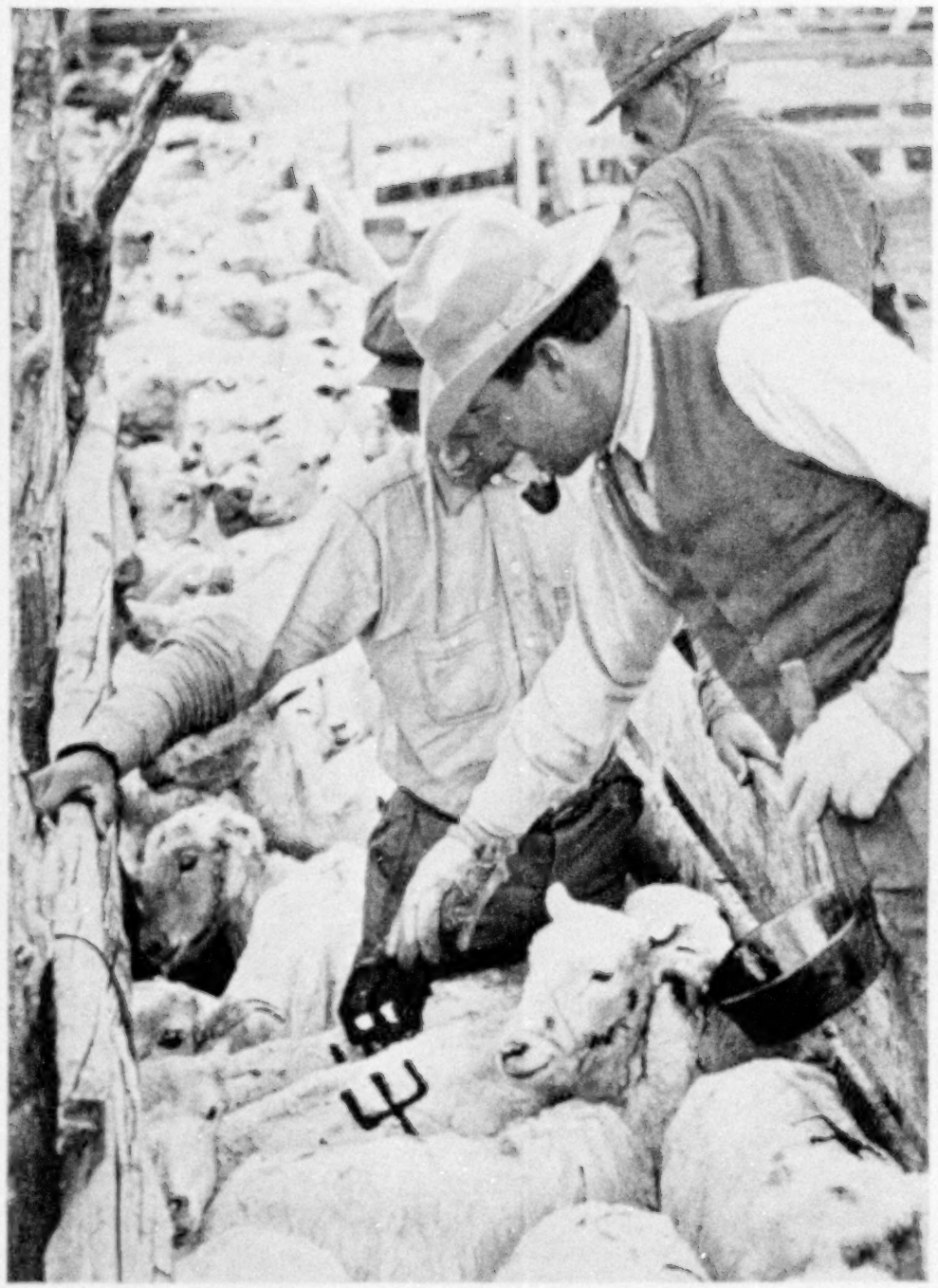
WOOL WAGONS OF THE WESTERN HILLS

Out in the sheep country wool is often hauled 100 miles or more to the railway. Because of its high value per pound, it can be hauled farther at a profit than almost any other farm product.



AT THE DODGE GATE

Before the ewes are put in the shearing pens they are separated from their lambs by means of a specially constructed gate. The lambs go into one corral and the ewes into another.



Photographs by Charles J. Belden

THE SHEEPMAN'S TRADE-MARK

After shearing, the sheep are branded with a specially prepared paint that will not wash off. Each owner has a different brand, and by this mark he can claim any sheep which strays from his flock.

© Charles J. Belden

A COLD DINNER FOR THE WOOLLIES

A band of range sheep has been brought in to feed during a severe storm.

product. This is why wool-growing is still so much of a frontier enterprise.

The heaviest exporters of wool are the newly developed and as yet sparsely settled lands of Australia, Argentina, New Zealand, South Africa, and Uruguay. These countries produce fine wools; coarser grades, for carpets, come from China, India, and western Asia. Though the world wool trade centers in Europe, the port of Boston ranks second among all markets.

The weaving of cloth from wool was one of the earliest industries developed in this country. A few English families settled in Rowley, Massachusetts, built a mill there in 1643, and were the first to make woolen cloth in America. Laws were early passed in New England to promote the woolen industry, and to this day our woolen mills are largely centered in the North Atlantic States.

It is an odd fact that, although the United States uses from 550 to 750 million pounds of wool a year, it has no public wool market, like the Chicago or Kansas City grain and meat markets. Nearly all this huge pile of wool is bought by private agreement.

Though any future expansion of the sheep industry will be at the cost of cattle and wheat production, the growing world will insist on more sheep. The human race wants wool; and to-day's clip is hardly more than sufficient for present needs.

TOMATO SOUP
as only Campbell's can make it!

12 cents a can

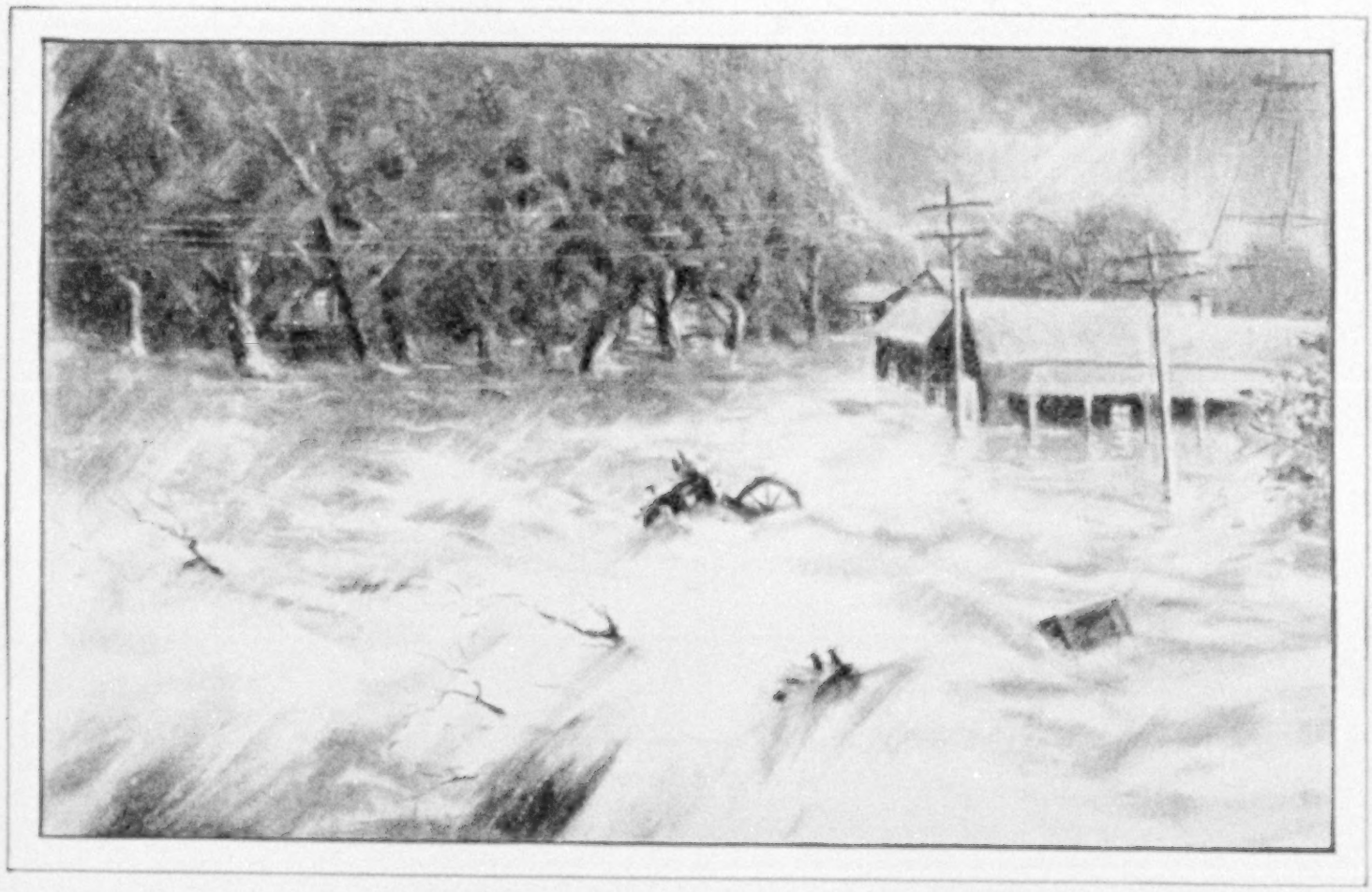
Every country has its own special foods and dishes which are its pride. They express its genius. They win fame abroad.

Campbell's make tomato soup of such unique, individual deliciousness that it is the favorite soup of the United States, and known and liked throughout the world.

Americans arriving in foreign seaports recognize in the familiar Red-and-White Label an old friend from home.

To the foreigner, soup of such high quality and fresh garden flavor, made thousands of miles away, yet ready for her table in a few minutes, is a revelation of progressive, inventive America.

WITH THE MEAL OR AS A MEAL SOUP BELONGS IN THE DAILY DIET



In the Day's Work

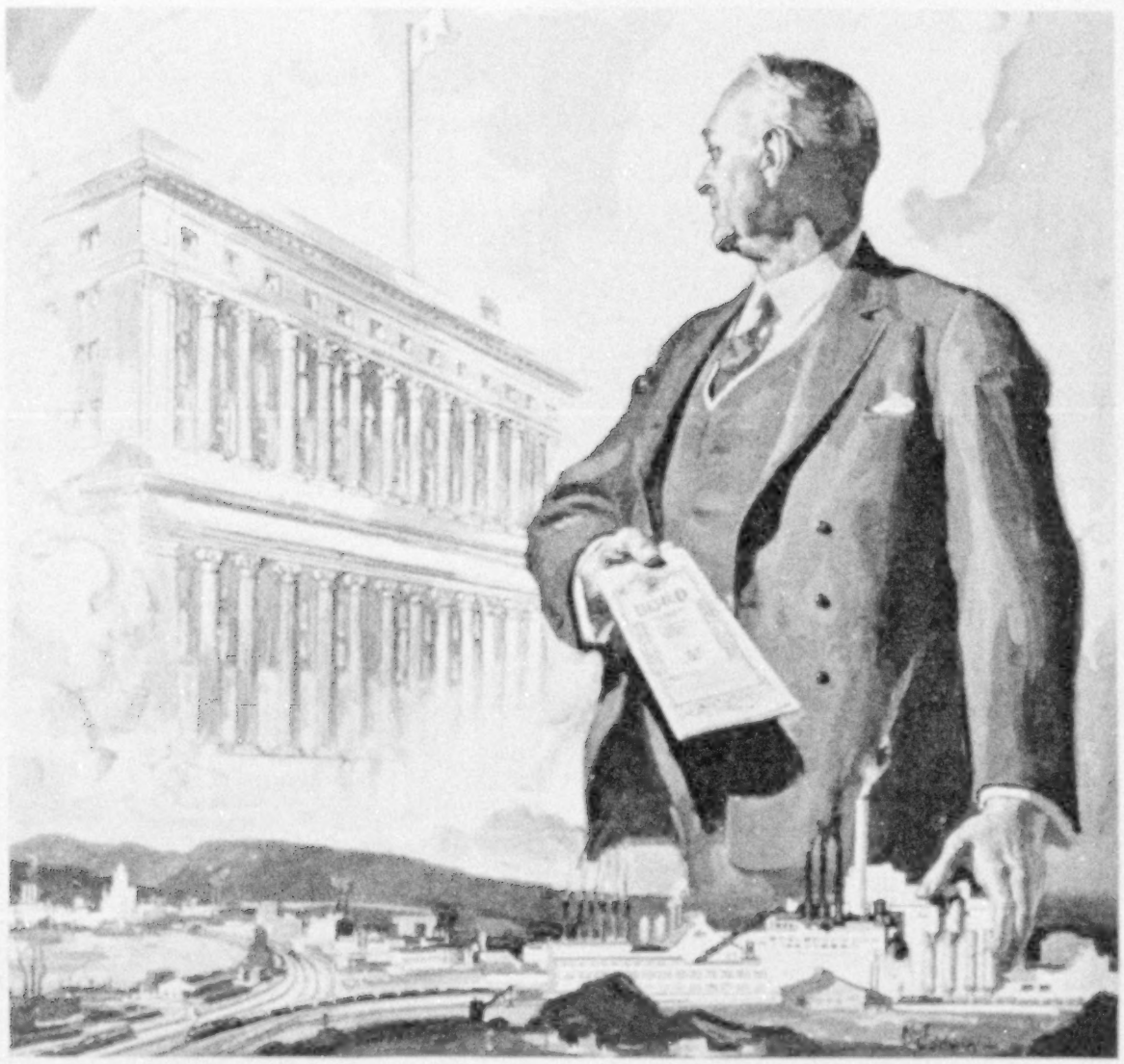
An Advertisement of the
American Telephone and Telegraph Company

THE Mississippi was rising sullenly—ripping jagged crevasses in even the most stoutly built levees, inundating wide areas of farm lands, making thousands homeless.

At one of the many towns facing the crisis, a break came spreading ruin through the streets. A government steamer rescued 900 refugees, but the four telephone operators refused to forsake their posts. The telephone company notified the operators that they were not expected to stay. Friends warned them to leave at once. They decided to remain on duty, and the exchange was the only thing in town that continued to carry on.

The world hears little of "the spirit of service" until times of emergency and disaster . . . when a flood on the Mississippi or in New England, a storm in Florida or St. Louis commands the attention of the whole nation. But behind the scenes this spirit is always present. Each hour of every day, telephone calls of life or death importance speed over the wires of the nation-wide system, and telephone users confidently rely upon the loyalty and devotion to duty of the men and women who make this service possible.

"Get the message through." That is the daily work of the more than 310,000 Bell System employees.



"Give me the facts"

Digging out investment facts for yourself is a worrisome, time-taking job even though you have knowledge of dependable sources. When you buy a bond recommended by The National City Company you may be sure that all the essential facts which justify the Company's own confidence in that investment are readily available to you. Through National City offices in over fifty American cities you can get up-to-date facts on your present holdings or on a variety of desirable new bond offerings.

The National City Company

National City Bank Building, New York

Offices: Albany, Atlanta, Atlantic City, Baltimore, Boston, Buffalo, Chicago, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Dallas, Davenport, Denver, Detroit, Hartford, Houston, Indianapolis, Jacksonville, Kansas City, Los Angeles, Louisville, Memphis, Miami, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Newark, New Orleans, Oakland, Omaha, Pasadena, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Portland, Me., Portland, Ore., Providence, Rochester, St. Louis, Saint Paul, San Diego, San Francisco, Scranton, Seattle, Tacoma, Toledo, Washington, Wilkes-Barre, Montreal, Toronto, London, Amsterdam, Copenhagen, Geneva, Tokio, Shanghai

A personal ambassador for travelers in Europe ~

BUSY among the milling throngs at foreign ports, platforms and frontier points, you will see the kindly, energetic representative of the American Express.

He is specially detailed to assist bewildered travelers. Foreign customs, currencies, time-tables are baffling obstacles to the uninitiated abroad. The routing of baggage, selection of hotels, etc., can puzzle the most experienced of travelers. To the American Express representative they are simple details.

His courteous, intelligent help has often proved a blessing to thousands of travelers in times of need. *Your* automatic introduction to him is your

American Express
Travelers Cheques

These sky-blue travel funds have enjoyed the confidence and support of travelers for almost two generations. Their currency value, their safety and negotiability are firmly established. But it is the added factor of Personal Service—perfected by long years of experience—which gives them their unique value.

Issued in denominations of
$10, $20, $50 and $100
Cost 75c for each $100

For sale at 22,000 banks, American Express and American Railway Express offices. Helpful, personal service *PLUS* money insurance are *yours* when you purchase the sky-blue

Safe anywhere
Spendable everywhere

AMERICAN EXPRESS
Travelers Cheques

[*Steamship tickets, hotel reservations, itineraries, cruises and tours planned and booked to any part of the world by the American Express Travel Department*]

ALL EXPRESS CHEQUES ARE BLUE

New LOWER PRICES $670 **and upwards**

Utmost in Motor Car Value

The whole world knows how Chrysler has won public preference in every price field because of vital developments in performance, appearance, comfort, dependability and long life.

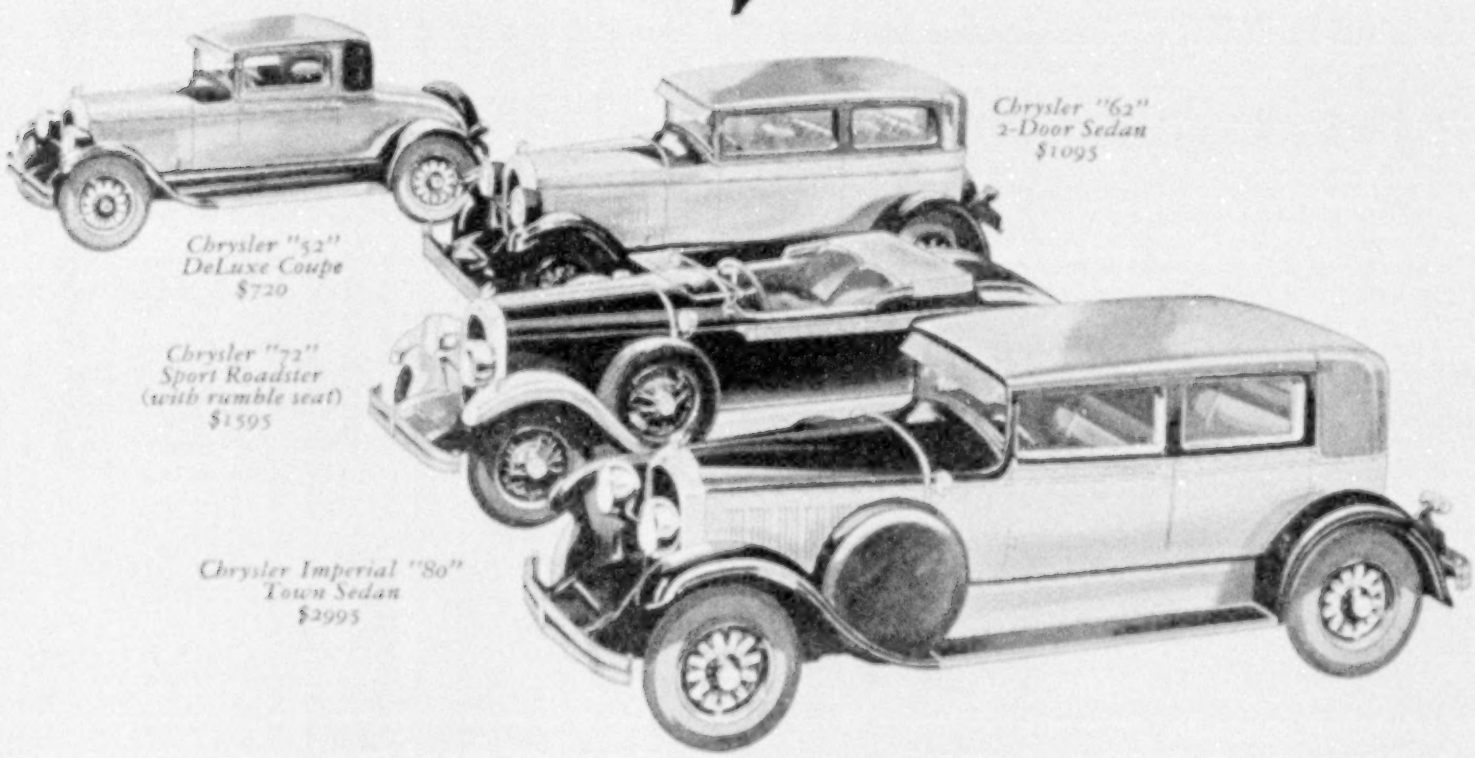
And now this leadership becomes more emphatic than ever by Chrysler's new sensational low prices and new sensational values.

See the new Chrysler models—"52," "62," "72" and Imperial "80"—now priced from $670 upwards. Study them in closest detail and note how far they are in advance of all competition. Then make any test you wish, yourself at the wheel. The more exacting your requirements, the more certain your choice of a Chrysler.

New Chrysler "52"—Seven body styles, $670 to $790. Great New Chrysler "62"—Seven body styles, $1065 to $1235. Illustrious New Chrysler "72"—Seven body styles, $1545 to $1795. New 112 h. p. Chrysler Imperial "80"—Fourteen custom body styles by Chrysler, Dietrich, Locke and LeBaron, $2795 to $6795.

All prices f. o. b. Detroit, subject to current Federal excise tax. Chrysler dealers are in a position to extend the convenience of time payments. Ask about Chrysler's attractive plan.

Chrysler



Chrysler "52" DeLuxe Coupe $720

Chrysler "72" Sport Roadster (with rumble seat) $1595

Chrysler Imperial "80" Town Sedan $2995

Chrysler "62" 2-Door Sedan $1095

More than a million are riding with ETHYL

IT took seven years to develop Ethyl Gasoline—but it took only months for the motoring public to discover its advantages.

Today more than a million car owners are riding with Ethyl. They are enjoying a new standard of engine performance—more power on hills and heavy roads, faster pick-up, reduced gear-shifting, a cooler, smoother motor under all driving conditions. And to the owners of the new high compression automobiles, Ethyl is giving a still bigger thrill.

The price of Ethyl Gasoline is simply the price of good gasoline, plus the few extra pennies the Ethyl ingredient costs. Look for the "ETHYL" trade-mark on the pump.

ETHYL GASOLINE CORPORATION

25 Broadway, New York City

ETHYL GASOLINE

Facts about Ethyl Gasoline

ETHYL GASOLINE was developed by General Motors Research to provide a more efficient fuel for internal combustion engines.

It is formed by adding Ethyl brand of anti-knock compound ("ETHYL" fluid) to selected motor gasoline in an amount sufficient to utilize the higher compression created by carbon deposits or advanced engine design.

"ETHYL" fluid is a concentrated liquid containing tetra-ethyl lead which has the property of controlling the combustion rate of gasoline. It is a patented product.

Ethyl Gasoline is colored red for identification. The color has nothing whatever to do with its performance. It takes more than dye to make "anti-knock" gasoline.

Ethyl Gasoline increases the performance of any automobile engine—whatever its compression—whatever the climate or other driving conditions.

If your car is designed to operate on ordinary gasoline, the use of Ethyl Gasoline will:

Eliminate "that knock" and power loss.

Make carbon deposits a source of extra power. For carbon increases compression and Ethyl Gasoline is the high compression fuel.

Give a smoother and better pulling engine, particularly on hills and heavy roads.

Reduce gear-shifting and increase acceleration, thereby making traffic driving easier.

Cut down vibration, thereby reducing engine wear and tear and depreciation.

Save you the expense of carbon removal and other repairs caused by "knocking" and carbon formation.

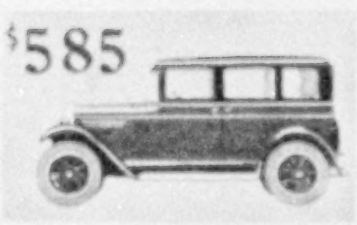
Give more power per gallon for your fuel bills—and more mileage as compression is increased by carbon deposits.

If your car is a high compression car, just remember that Ethyl Gasoline made it possible and its use is necessary to obtain maximum performance.

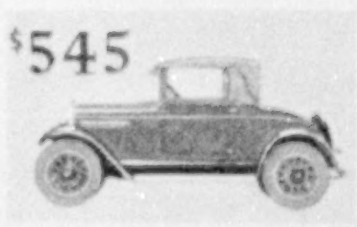
Ethyl Gasoline is the yardstick by which other gasolines are measured.

"Never before such beauty and quality for so little money"

John N. Willys
President,
The Willys-Overland Company



4-Door Sedan

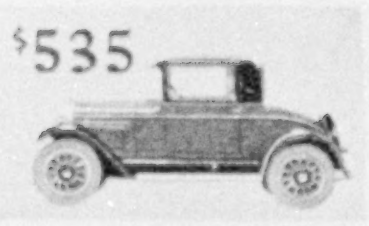


The Cabriolet Coupe

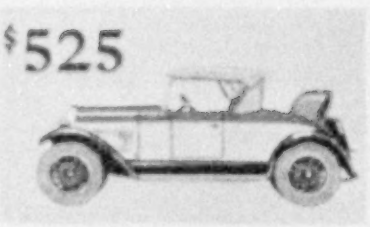
Only Whippet
HAS ALL THESE FEATURES

Full Force-Feed Lubrication—Silent Timing Chain—Gas Tank at Rear—Big 4-wheel Brakes—Balloon Tires and Snubbers—Adjustable Steering Wheel—Single Plate Clutch—Banjo-type Rear Axle with removable Shaft—Longer Connecting Rods—Interchangeable Chadwick-Type Main Bearings—Modern Hotchkiss Drive—Tryon Shackles—Long Semi-elliptic springs with all leaves of chrome vanadium steel.

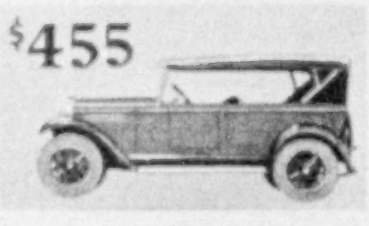
Prices f. o. b. factory and specifications subject to change without notice



The Coupe



The Roadster



The Touring

The Perfected Whippet

IT'S WORTH A GLANCE

Look at the florist's window for the F. T. D. guarantee of satisfactory delivery of satisfactory flowers

WHEN you order flowers for out-of-city delivery, from a florist who displays the F. T. D. emblem, do so in complete confidence that the flowers you want will be sent exactly *where* you want them and exactly *when* you want them delivered.

The F. T. D. emblem immediately identifies the florist as a member of the Florists Telegraph Delivery Association—an organization of more than four thousand bonded florists in the United States and Canada. . . . The acceptance of your order by a member of this organization is your definite guarantee of its satisfactory delivery, because in each case the recipient of the flowers at the distant point is given a printed bond of satisfaction.

You can telegraph flowers anywhere, any time. You will find an F. T. D. florist in almost *every* American community. His bonded connections through the F. T. D. extend clear around the globe.

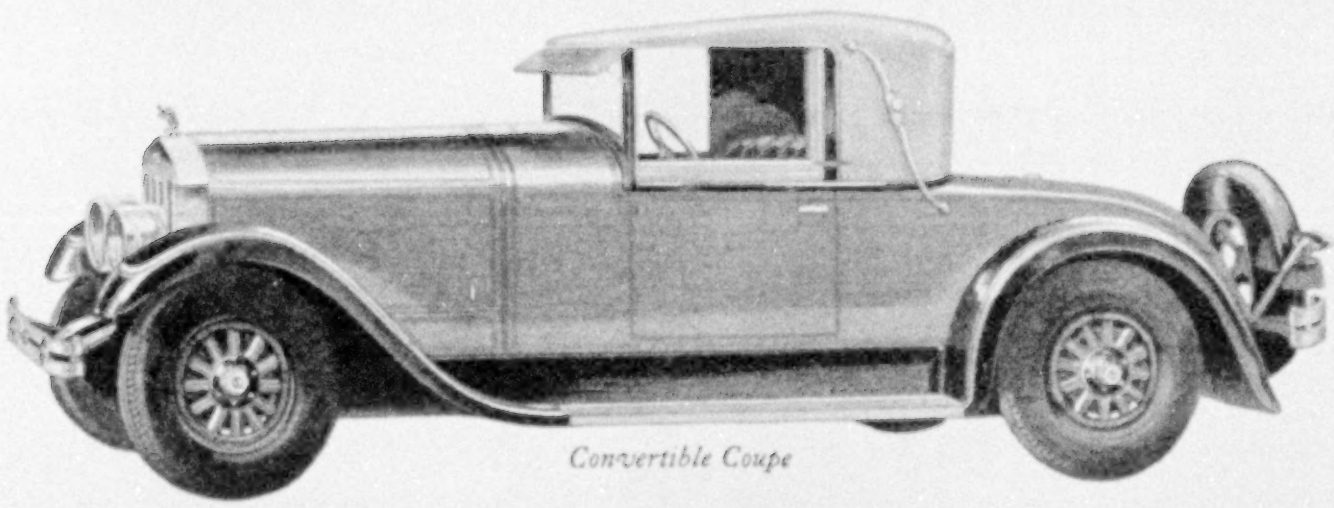
Look for the F. T. D. "Winged Mercury" on the florist's window next time. It's worth a glance to be sure that you get the bonded protection of F. T. D. service . . . for the F. T. D. florist who proudly displays this sign knows that it is an emblem of FAITH . . . TRUTH . . . and DETERMINATION to satisfy.

BONDED MEMBER FTD

WE TELEGRAPH FLOWERS

Say it with Flowers BY WIRE WITH SAFETY

New discoveries await you in the Airman



Convertible Coupe

THIS year—more than ever before—automobile buyers realize that if a car is to be out-of-the-ordinary, it must be built specifically to achieve that distinction.

Aviation's spectacular endorsement of air-cooling affords the latest indication that Franklin possesses exclusive superiorities in performance. The powerful Airman motor has the zooming pickup of the airplane. A touch of the accelerator sends the car dashing ahead, eager to display its flashing ability. Road emergencies are always met with a liberal reserve of power.

And the exclusiveness of the Airman's motor extends equally to the car's handling, riding comfort and beauty. High speed can be maintained for hours on end—with no overheating or injury to the motor—and with absolute comfort for driver and passengers. Balancing this speed are synchronized, 4-wheel, hydraulic brakes to assure positive action and utmost security at all times. Scientific light-weight construction and Franklin's unique spring suspension make for a fuller, more restful riding comfort over all roads.

There are now thousands of experienced motorists ready to advise you not to select your next car, until you have ridden in "the most comfortable mile-a-minute car ever built"—and investigated the favorable terms on which Airman ownership may be arranged.

FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, SYRACUSE

Airman Series FRANKLIN

EVERYWHERE you go, note how the cars with Fisher Bodies stand out. This year, even more than in previous years it is perfectly plain that the most beautiful cars in every price class are those with Body by Fisher. It is equally obvious that the cars which offer greatest *investment value* are precisely those cars whose bodies are the product of Fisher artistry, Fisher craftsmanship and Fisher's unrivaled resources

Weather Dull . . . Cloudy?

Don't let that change your plans

Rain or shine . . . indoors or out . . . Everyone can make good pictures with the Modern Kodak

BE prepared to change your past ideas about photography. A new realm of picture-making opportunities is open to you now.

If the day is dull or cloudy . . . go right ahead and take the picture.

If it's indoors . . . the kind of picture you never previously dared to make . . . forget your fears and "click" the shutter.

For today your Kodak's usefulness has multiplied many times. These favorite subjects, once so difficult, are simple pictures now. A remarkable development in the manufacture of lenses has brought this great change about.

Here's the Reason

This wonderful improvement in the art of taking pictures is made possible by faster lenses on Kodaks of moderate price.

Thus the photographic day is lengthened for those using the Modern Kodaks.

For example, on the $20 1A Pocket Kodak is now supplied a lens that in 1925 was not available on any camera selling for less than $40. Now you can take good "snap-shots" in dull and cloudy weather that would have been impossible a short time ago.

You can even take them in the rain . . . or indoors under favorable light conditions. It's no longer necessary to have your subject in direct sunlight.

Sports in the shade . . . traffic during the rain . . . children inside the house . . . pictures you never hoped to make are easy to snap with a Modern Kodak.

Easy now—to make good pictures

The Modern Kodak is simplicity itself. Everything possible has been made automatic. Things to adjust have been reduced to a minimum.

On many Kodaks you'll find a simple "Exposure Guide"—a wonderful feature, created by Eastman Scientists, which practically does your thinking for you. It instantly shows you the correct speed and lens opening to suit any light conditions. Helps avoid mistakes . . . takes the guesswork out of making pictures.

In addition, Kodak film in the familiar yellow box is dependably uniform. It has speed and wide latitude. Which simply means that it reduces the danger of under- and over-exposure. It gets the picture.

Be sure to Keep your Kodak handy

Look around you! Everywhere you go you'll find picture-making opportunities. Spring sports. Friends, neighbors, children. Adventure, travel, romance. There's no need now to miss a single picture opportunity—no need to wait for sunny days, or Summer suns, or "right" hours.

Step up to the nearest Kodak counter and see these modern cameras. Find out how modern science has simplified the making of pictures. You can start at once . . . today, tomorrow . . . making just the photographs you want wherever and whenever they "happen."

If you would like to receive an interesting and informative booklet about these Modern Kodak improvements, mail the coupon.

EASTMAN KODAK CO., Dept. N.G-4, Rochester, N. Y.

Please send me, FREE and without obligation, the booklet telling me about the Modern Kodaks.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

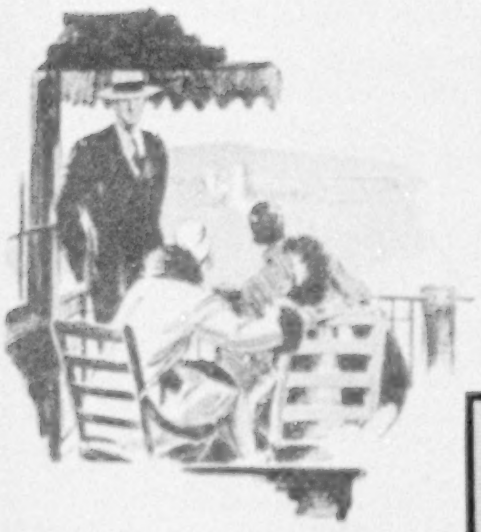
Sunset Trail of Padre and Conquistador is the SUNSET ROUTE of today

SUNSET ROUTE of today with its "Sunset Limited," famed round the world, and its "Argonaut," another fine train daily, follows the Sunset Trail of yesterday—pathway of the Spanish friars, grim-visaged captains and early-day explorers.

Anza, with the colonists who founded San Francisco, trod that path in 1776. Every mile is historically significant. Every mile is scenically interesting. The old life and the new—prehistoric structures, crumbling Missions, typical western ranches and virile modern development crowd for attention.

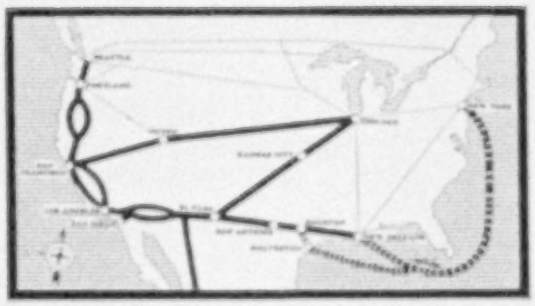
You can board comfortable Southern Pacific steamship at New York for New Orleans, "100 golden hours at sea" (berth and meals included on steamer). Or cross the Old South to New Orleans by rail. Tarry in New Orleans, picturesque city that has lived under five flags. Thence continue across Louisiana, Texas with its Magic Valley of the lower Rio Grande, the picturesque Southwest (with its Apache Trail Highway of Arizona—a recommended one-day side-trip by motor stage), and on into California via Phoenix and famous Salt River and Imperial Valleys.

Old Spain brought civilization into the American Southwest with sword and cross. Her crumbling Missions, built from one to two centuries ago, dot the Sunset Route from San Antonio clear to San Francisco.



Four great routes to the Coast

Yet Sunset Route is but one of four great Southern Pacific routes to the Coast. Each follows a natural pioneer pathway of historic interest, the best natural route in its territory. You can go west by one of four routes, return by another, and see the whole Pacific Coast. Only Southern Pacific offers this choice. Stop over anywhere. In addition to Sunset Route:



GOLDEN STATE ROUTE, the direct line via Kansas City between Chicago and Los Angeles, San Diego and Santa Barbara. Operating daily the fast "Golden State Limited," one of the fine trains of America, the "Apache" and the "Californian."

OVERLAND ROUTE (Lake Tahoe Line), straight across the mid-continent, Chicago to San Francisco via Ogden, across Great Salt Lake by rail, over the Sierra Nevada, past Donner Lake and American River Canyon. Operating daily the "San Francisco Overland Limited," unsurpassed for speed and appointments; the "Gold Coast Limited" and the "Pacific Limited."

SHASTA ROUTE, to San Francisco via Portland, for travelers via northern lines. Operating daily the "Cascade," a train of unusual appointments, the "Shasta," the "Oregonian" and the "West Coast." Choice of two scenic lines through Oregon and California.

Distinctive dining-car service at moderate prices is a feature of the twelve trains daily on these four routes.

Southern Pacific agents are in most large cities. They will help you plan your trip, attend to reservations and otherwise assist.

Write your name and address in margin and mail to E. W. Clapp, Traffic Manager, Dept. C-3, Room 1022, 310 S. Michigan Blvd., Chicago, for illustrated folder, "*How Best to See the Pacific Coast.*"

Southern Pacific

Here is *real coffee* that lets you sleep

YOU needn't put up with coffee substitutes another meal. Tonight, you can have *real* coffee at your table. Pure, delicious—yet coffee that you can enjoy without a care . . . because it's free from caffeine.

Kaffee Hag is a blend of the world's finest coffees—with 97% of the caffeine removed. Our method of extracting the caffeine (odorless and tasteless) affects neither flavor nor strength.

All the quick, bracing effects of coffee remain! They come from harmless aromatic oils and heat. Caffeine stimulation does not come until *two hours after drinking!* You don't realize it at meal-time, but it may keep you awake *hours afterwards.*

Everybody in the family can enjoy Kaffee Hag unstintedly—even at midnight. Kaffee Hag will not keep you awake. Many physicians serve it regularly in their homes and recommend it.

Try Kellogg's* Kaffee Hag. You'll welcome its cheery goodness for every meal. Sold by most grocers. Ground or in the bean. Sealed air-tight. Ask for Kaffee Hag Coffee, too, at hotels and restaurants. On dining-cars.

Would you like a sample can? For just a penny a cup, you can try Kaffee Hag at your own table. Compare it with any coffee—for flavor, aroma—everything! Mail the coupon today.

KAFFEE HAG CORPORATION
Dept. J-1, Cleveland, Ohio

Please send me, postpaid, enough Kaffee Hag to make ten cups of good coffee. I enclose ten cents (stamps or coin).

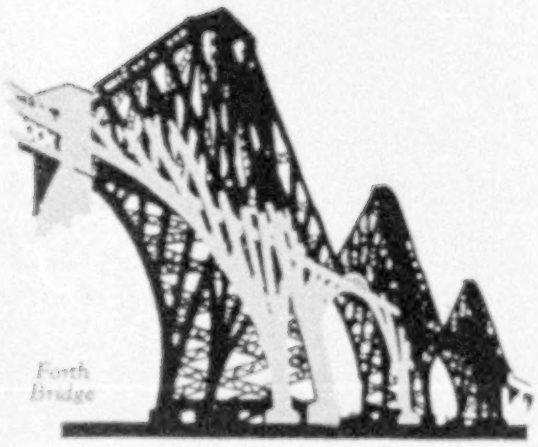
Name _____

Address _____

KAFFEE HAG COFFEE

★ Now a Kellogg product

Not a substitute—but REAL COFFEE—*minus caffeine*



OVER THE

TWEED & FORTH

in the

Flying Scotsman

To visit enchanting Scotland by this world-famous train is only one of the interesting features of your tour of

ENGLAND & SCOTLAND

by

London & North Eastern Railway

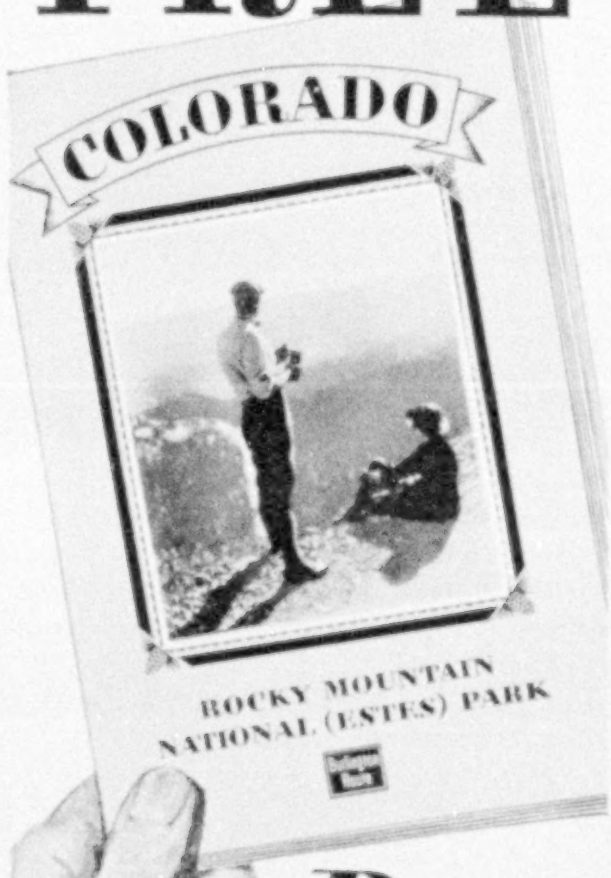
The line for historic places such as Ely, Cambridge, Norwich, Lincoln, York, Durham, Edinburgh

The Route by which you can visit Seaside Resorts, Inland Spas, Golf Centres, Dales, Moors, Mountains, Lochs, Abbeys

Plan well in advance by sending now for *Free Literature* — Write to:—
H. J. KETCHAM, General Agent
London & North Eastern Railway
311 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

LONDON & NORTH EASTERN RAILWAY

FREE



BIG VACATION BOOK

Accept it with our compliments—this absorbing, richly illustrated story of the *new* Colorado now opened to you.

It tells you of new playlands, new havens of rest, vacation enjoyment in endless variety—at a cost so low it will surprise you.

Read it—and see how easily you can have a glorious Colorado vacation of 2-weeks or longer this summer!

Just send the coupon.

(Another booklet about Burlington All Expense Escorted Tours of the Rockies is free for the asking. Just mark the coupon.)

Burlington Travel Bureau, Dept. NG-2
547 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago, Ill.
Please send me at once your Colorado Vacation Book.

Name.....

Street.....

City.....

☐ Mark an X here if you wish the book on Burlington Escorted Tours.

Burlington Route

The Most Popular Route to the Rockies

That golden baked-brown look of Heinz Baked Beans! That warm, tempting aroma! Every blessed bean ready to burst with the old-time baking it's been having. Over them—and through and through every one—rich, luscious tomato sauce . . . Welcome always this steaming plate of out-of-the-oven flavor.

If you've baked beans yourself, you know that it takes real baking to get that real "baked beans" flavor.

We bake our beans as you would bake them—thoroughly—in ovens . . . It's the *only* way we know to have them mealy, tender, and golden brown in color, with that real nut-like taste without which "baked beans" are not *baked beans*. And remember, only beans that are *baked* can be *labeled* baked.

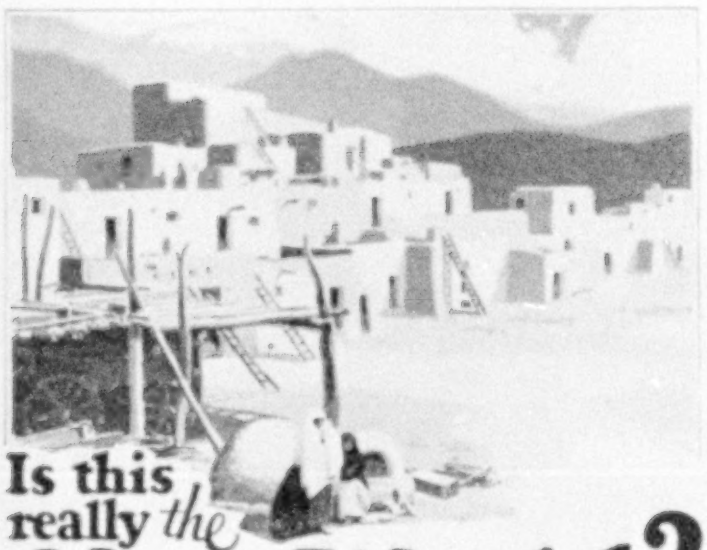
Developing our own seed for tomatoes for the sauce makes a difference, too. The tomatoes must be plump and juicy and ripe, you know, and used while they still have all their wonderful garden freshness . . .

Then there is one more important ingredient in every Heinz product—the fifty-nine years of experience Heinz has had in making good things to eat. For it is this ingredient that has made the Heinz name mean Flavor.

©H.J.H.CO.'28

HEINZ OVEN-BAKED BEANS

H. J. HEINZ CO · PITTSBURGH, PA.



Is this really *the* New World?

TWO THOUSAND YEARS before Columbus sighted this "New World," civilization flourished in our own Southwest. New Mexico and Arizona shelter countless ruins left by ancient races. About them live decendants of the Spanish Conquistadors and 50,000 Indians of today. Here Americans have a treasure of romance, archaeology and history.

Harveycar Motor Cruises open up this little known territory to the discriminating traveler with service unsurpassed in every detail. Specially equipped Packard Eight Cruisers, with Harvey trained driver-mechanicians, assure safe and comfortable travel. A courier-hostess, trained under the School of American Research, accompanies each party, limited to four persons in one car. Nine Harvey hotels furnish headquarters. No camping, unless desired.

Cruises, in length from several days to a month or longer, start from *La Fonda Hotel* in Old Santa Fé, the heart of the famous **Indian-detour** country. Cars, however, will meet parties at any point on the Santa Fe transcontinental line between Trinidad, Colorado, and Grand Canyon, Arizona.

Operated throughout the year. Rates, $25.00 per day per person for parties of three or more, include every expense. For itineraries and details mail coupon below.

Harveycar Motor Cruises
Santa Fé, New Mexico

Harveycar Motor Cruises 1015-A
Santa Fé, New Mexico

Please send me information regarding Harveycar Cruises.

Name _____

Address _____

We traveling men deserve a little luxury

I used to be a traveling man. I know the hard streets, the irritable customers, the nerve-wracking waits. Next time you have a particularly hard day, come back, when it is all over, to Hotel Cleveland.

You enter a great lounge—quiet, restful, like a luxurious private club. Here you are king. You are whisked upward to an airy, thoughtfully-planned room—with a deep drowsy bed. Dinner in your room, at your ease, or in the most beautiful dining room in America. Home dishes, cooked the way you prefer, or rare European delights.

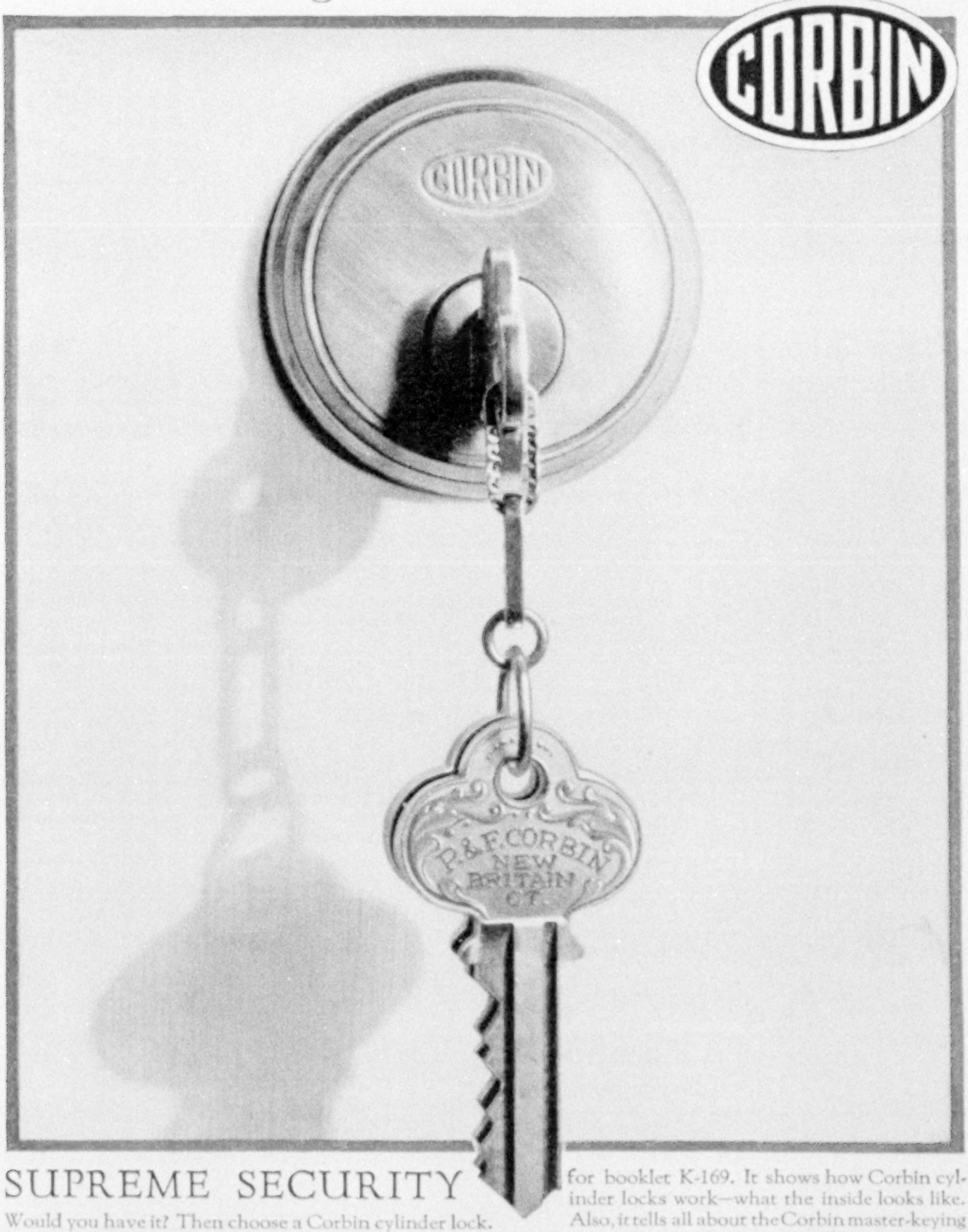
Enjoy your after-dinner smoke in the great lounge, and listen to the concert there. And as you go whistling up to bed, the last thing you'll hear is a cheery "good-night," and the last thing you'll think as you drop off to luxurious slumber, is that the life of a traveling man isn't so bad after all.

HOTEL CLEVELAND
PUBLIC SQUARE - CLEVELAND
1000 rooms with bath,
150 at $3 - Servidor Service

HOTEL CLEVELAND

Good Buildings Deserve Good Hardware

CORBIN



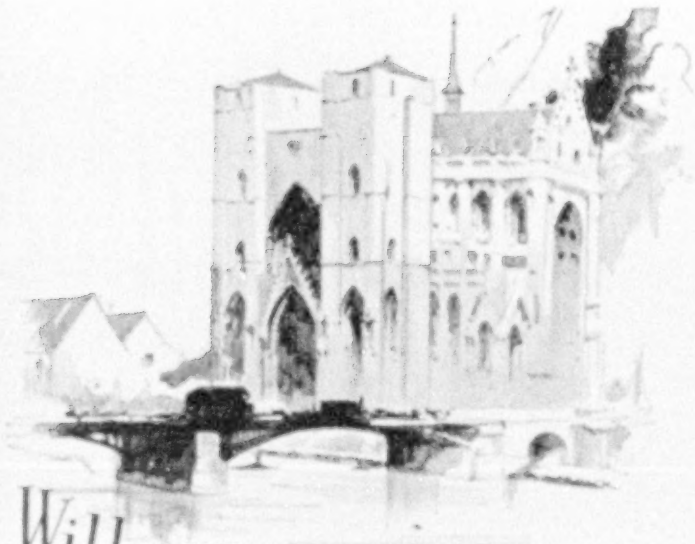
SUPREME SECURITY

Would you have it? Then choose a Corbin cylinder lock. Made to do what locks are meant to do—and to do it quietly and surely. Made to stand hard and constant wear. Made to last, by the makers of Good Hardware—Corbin. ¶ And if you are really interested in how and why Corbin cylinder locks give supreme security, send for booklet K-169. It shows how Corbin cylinder locks work—what the inside looks like. Also, it tells all about the Corbin master-keying system for your home, your office, your factory. It gives the complete story. Address Dept. N4.

P. & F. CORBIN SINCE 1849 NEW BRITAIN CONNECTICUT

The American Hardware Corporation, Successor

New York Chicago Philadelphia



Will you go to EUROPE this comfortable carefree way?

A TRIP to Europe is an experience that will be happily remembered for years to come—IF it is arranged the right way.

It is unnecessary to become entangled in the meshes of foreign time-tables—languages—customs and currencies—or to worry with the bothersome details of tickets, reservations and accommodations. You leave all these incidentals to the travel experts of the *American Express* when you join one of the

AMERICAN EXPRESS
Tours with Escort

These congenial, companionable groups eliminate ALL possibility of travel troubles, and the cost is regulated to approximate the amount you wish to spend. From the time you sail away until you return, your journey is a round of ease and enjoyment—just as if the *American Express Travel Department* had cut a pathway through Europe for you.

The booklets listed below describe the tours in an unusually interesting way. They tell all about the things well to know in advance—places to be visited, accommodations, total expenses. Send coupon for one or all of them today.

AMERICAN EXPRESS
Travel Department

F. C. Tour Dept. B.
65 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

I would like to receive booklets giving details of the tours checked—

- ☐ Limited Expense Tours—Summer Months $429 up
- ☐ Special Summer Tours—$745 to $1,070
- ☐ Quality Tours—$1,370 to $1,950.

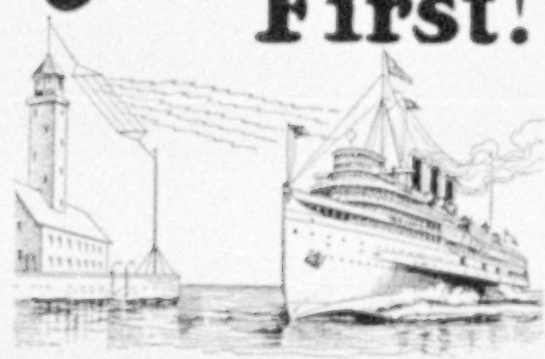
Name .....

Address .....

City ..... *State* .....

Always Carry American Express Travelers Cheques

Travel the D&C LAKE LINES Great Lakes First!



D. & C. Steamers Guided by Radio Compass Signals

To Lovers of Sea, Sky and Drifting Clouds:

Summer is just around the corner, and it is in order to suggest a cruise on the Great Lakes as part of your vacation.

We would be pleased to help you plan an outing of two, four, six or eight days' duration on the Lower Lakes, and supply you with pictures and descriptions of pleasant places: Niagara Falls, Mackinac Island, and others.

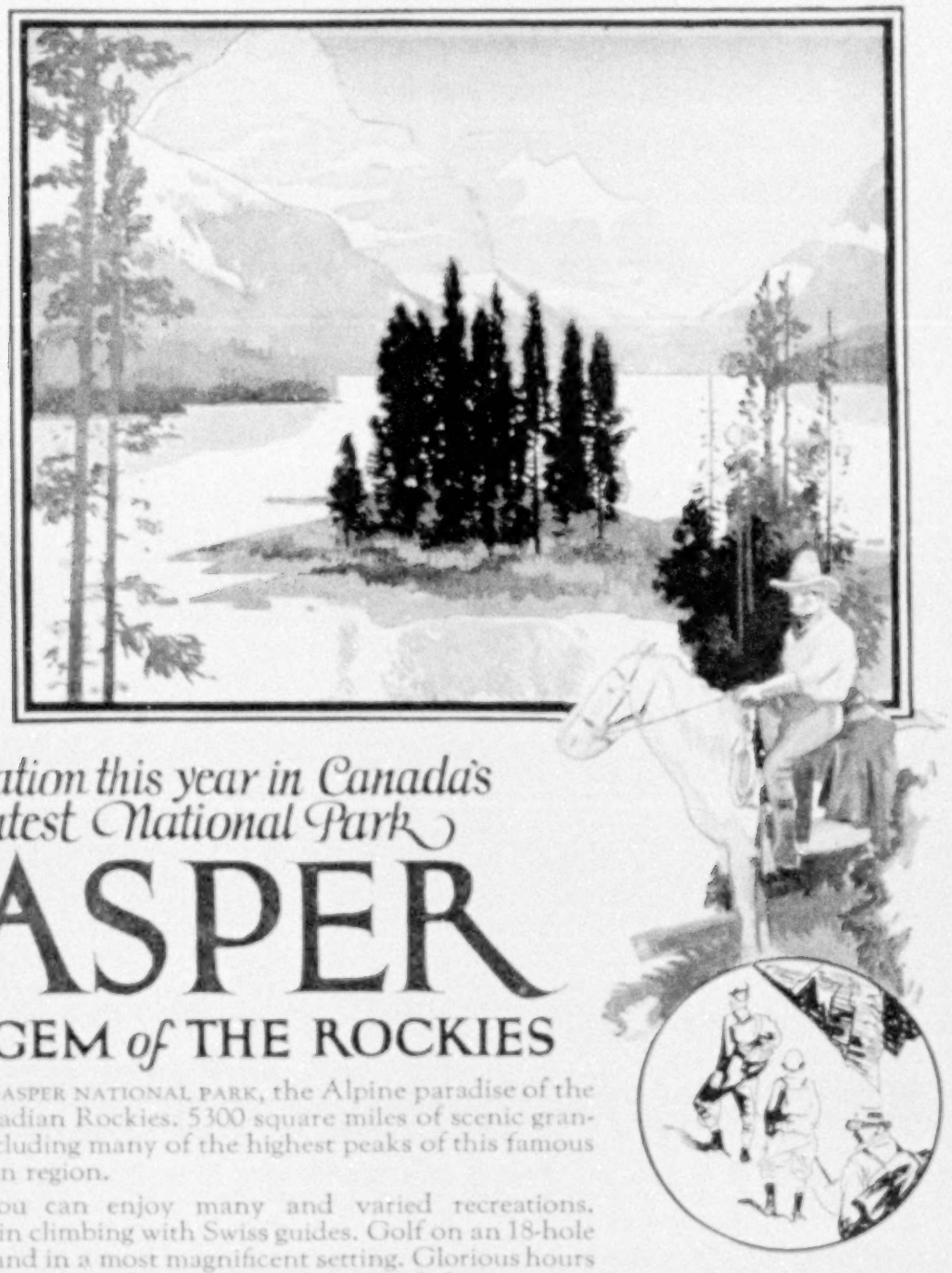
If you contemplate an automobile tour, plan to make part of the journey by boat. Our overnight service between Buffalo and Detroit; Cleveland and Detroit, is used extensively by automobilists. If you desire a longer voyage our line between Cleveland and Chicago, via Detroit, Mackinac Island and St. Ignace, will appeal to you. Dancing, concerts, radio entertainments, deck games on shipboard—not a dull moment.

A. A. SCHANTZ, *President.*

D&C Lake Lines

Fares: Buffalo to Detroit, $5; Cleveland to Detroit, $3; meals and berth extra. For the Chicago-Mackinac Island tours fares given are for the round trip, and include every expense on steamers: Buffalo to Mackinac Island, $49; to Chicago, $79. Cleveland to Mackinac Island, $41.50; to Chicago, $71.50. Detroit to Mackinac Island, $30; to Chicago, $60. Stopovers at Mackinac Island and other ports. For reservations, address E. H. McCracken, G. P. A., Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Co., Detroit, Mich.

Fast freight service on all divisions at low rates.



Vacation this year in Canada's greatest National Park

JASPER

THE GEM *of* THE ROCKIES

VISIT JASPER NATIONAL PARK, the Alpine paradise of the Canadian Rockies. 5300 square miles of scenic grandeur, including many of the highest peaks of this famous mountain region.

Here, you can enjoy many and varied recreations. Mountain climbing with Swiss guides. Golf on an 18-hole course, and in a most magnificent setting. Glorious hours of trail riding or hiking through scented forests, past lake and roaring torrent. Motoring on the finest of mountain roads, including the scenic Athabaska Valley drive to Mount Edith Cavell. Unsurpassed bathing in outdoor heated pool, and boating on beautiful Lac Beauvert. At Jasper Park Lodge you revel in a pleasing relaxation of formality. Accommodation for 500 guests. Rates $7.50 a day up, American Plan. Open May 21st to September 30th. Jasper Golf Week, September 8th to September 15th.

CANADIAN NATIONAL

The Largest Railway System in America

OFFICES

Boston
333 Washington St.

Buffalo
11 So. Division St.

Chicago
108 W. Adams St.

Cincinnati
206-7 Dixie Terminal Building
49 E. 4th Street

Cleveland
948 Union Trust Bldg.

Detroit
1259 Griswold St.

Duluth
430 W. Superior St.

Kansas City
333-5 Rs. Exchange Building
706 Grand Ave.

Los Angeles
607 So. Grand Ave.

Minneapolis
518 Second Ave. So.

New York
505 Fifth Ave.

Philadelphia
1500 Chestnut St.
301 Franklin Trust Building

Pittsburgh
535 Park Building

Portland, Me.
Grand Trunk Rv. Sta.

Portland, Ore.
Pacific Building
302 Yamhill St.

St. Louis
444-7 Boatmen's Bank Building
314 No. Broadway

St. Paul
83 East Fifth Street

San Francisco
689 Market St.

Seattle
1329 Fourth Ave.

Washington, D.C.
15th & I Sts. N. W.

Please send me your free booklet on Jasper National Park. Nat. Geo.—3

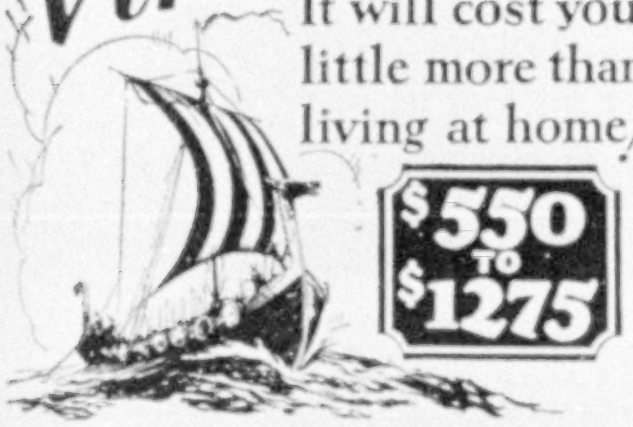
Name .....

Address .....

City .....

State .....

To EUROPE through *Vikingland*



It will cost you little more than living at home!

$550 TO $1275

FOLLOW the route of the Norsemen to the Land of the Midnight Sun. Leave Montreal June 21st, on the specially chartered White Star Liner, *S. S. Calgaric*. Go to the Top of the World where poppies bloom in the valleys between snow-capped mountains. Cruise six days within the Arctic Circle; spend a week among Norway's fjords; visit the great Scandinavian capitals; then stop over in Europe if you wish.

One fee includes round trip fares, staterooms, all meals, shore trips, etc. From $550 for comfortable accommodations to $1275 for the best on the ship.

Mr. James Boring personally directs the cruise. Membership limited to 480. Write at once for complete descriptive literature or consult your agent.

Our Itinerary

Montreal	Balholm
Quebec	Bergen
Iceland	Copenhagen
North Cape	Stockholm
Lyngen	Germany
Hammerfest	Holland
Trondhjem	England
Molde	New York
Merok	

Stop-over privileges

Another James Boring's Cruise
Fourth Annual Cruise to the Mediterranean
Sailing February, 1929

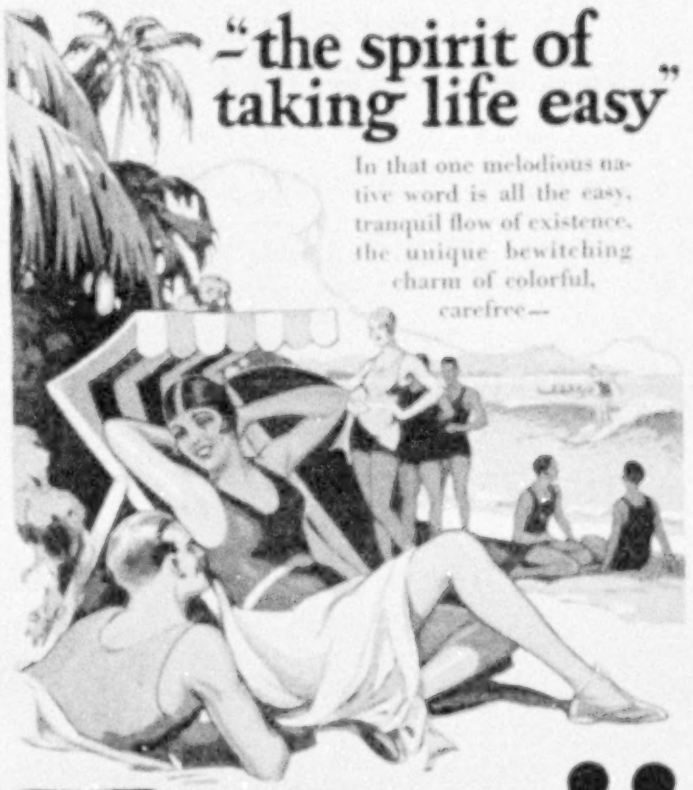
James Boring's
TRAVEL SERVICE Inc.
730 Fifth Ave., at 57th St., Dept. N-34, New York; or 15 W. Gay St., Columbus, Ohio

Travel Free of Trouble

Hanamalea

"the spirit of taking life easy"

In that one melodious native word is all the easy, tranquil flow of existence, the unique bewitching charm of colorful, carefree—



Hawaii

HANAMALEA! Spirit of taking life easy! You sense it in the mild, balmy climate, cooled by soft trade breezes... in the blending of countless perfumes... in the tropical radiance of flowers. Singing in the melodies of native troubadours, it steeps you in contentment, and soothes you through hours of the most perfect relaxation you have ever known.

Sail direct from Los Angeles

—to Honolulu on one of the LASSCO companion luxury liners, *"City of Honolulu"* and *"City of Los Angeles,"* or the popular cabin liner *"Calawaii."* A splendidly serviced fleet sailing over the delightful Southern Route.

One-Way Fare

$90 *up*

All-Inclusive 3 to 5-Week Tours

—arranged for every sailing throughout the entire year and covering all the chief points of interest in the Islands, including the volcano Kilauea and Hawaii National Park. Cost, covering every necessary ship and shore expense, ranges from—

$281 *up*

Also Personally Conducted Tours arranged for *certain Spring sailings* at no additional cost over that of the regular tour.

For full information apply any authorized agent, or

LASSCO
LOS ANGELES STEAMSHIP CO

730 So. Broadway, LOS ANGELES

585 Fifth Ave., NEW YORK — 685 Market St., SAN FRANCISCO
140 So. Dearborn, CHICAGO — 217 E. Broadway, SAN DIEGO

Visit the Pacific Northwest
on the NEW ORIENTAL LIMITED

LAST year 60,000 people enjoyed the Alpine grandeur of Glacier National Park en route to or from the alluring vacationlands of the Pacific Northwest. For sixty miles the Oriental Limited passes through the scenic beauties of the Rocky Mountains that make up the charm of Glacier National Park. Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma, Rainier and Crater Lake National Parks, Portland, the Columbia River Gorge, the Mt. Baker Region, Vancouver and Victoria invite you. En route stop off in Glacier National Park. Low summer fares. Mail the coupon.

GREAT NORTHERN

ROUTE OF THE NEW ORIENTAL LIMITED

GREAT NORTHERN

A dependable railway

A. J. Dickinson, Passenger Traffic Manager
Great Northern Railway, St. Paul, Minn.

Please send me free book, "The Scenic Northwest." I am interested in trip to
[ ] Pacific Northwest [ ] Glacier National Park

Name _____

Address _____ N.G.-4

JUST POINT THE CAMERA
—PRESS A BUTTON

The movies take themselves. And DeVry-made movies are as sharp, as perfect, as true to life as those you see in the theatre.

"Hollywood's Own"

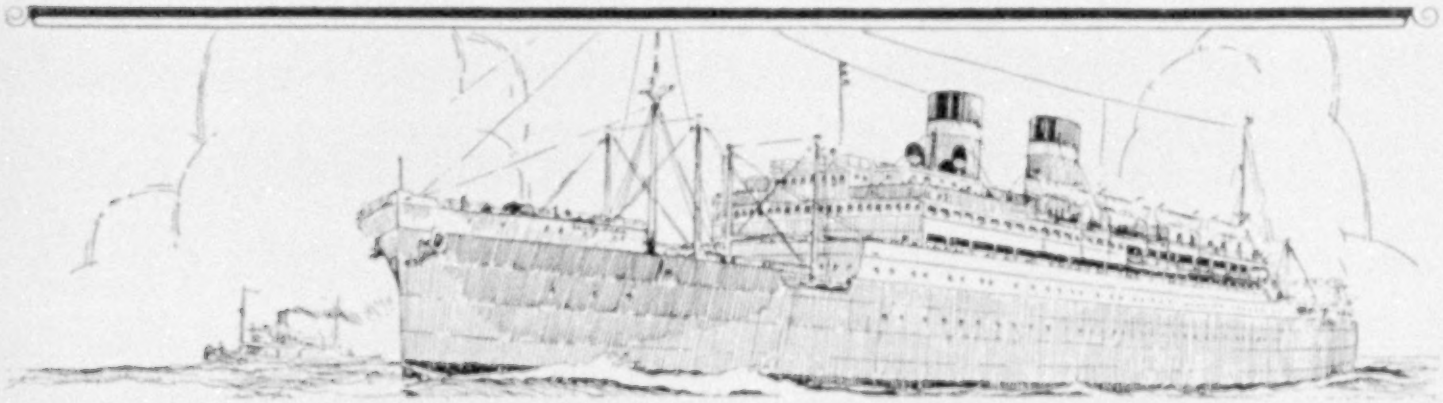
Of Course *you want to take* MOVIES

You have wished a hundred times that you could take movies—movies of friends you love and places you go. Movies of your own dear children, romping, laughing, vital, in all of the charm of their childhood days.

And now you can take those movies just as easily as you would take a snapshot. For DeVry has built a movie camera that is pure magic. There's no focusing—no cranking—no difficult rules to remember. You simply look into the mirrored view-finder and press a button—the movies take themselves.

See the DeVry at your camera store today or write for new Free book. The DeVry Corp., Dept. 4-F, 1111 Center St., Chicago, Ill.

DeVry



NEW FAST SISTER MOTORSHIPS

for De Luxe Service to

SOUTH AMERICA

SANTA MARIA

MAIDEN TRIP
April 26th
15,000 Tons. Twin-Screws
Sailing via
HAVANA

EVERY modern comfort and convenience for travelers to Panama, Peru, Chile and Bolivia. All outside rooms; rooms with bath, single rooms; hot and cold running water. Spacious decks. Orchestra.

These and the other famous "Santa" steamers offer the finest service to South America, sailing every two weeks, direct and via Havana.

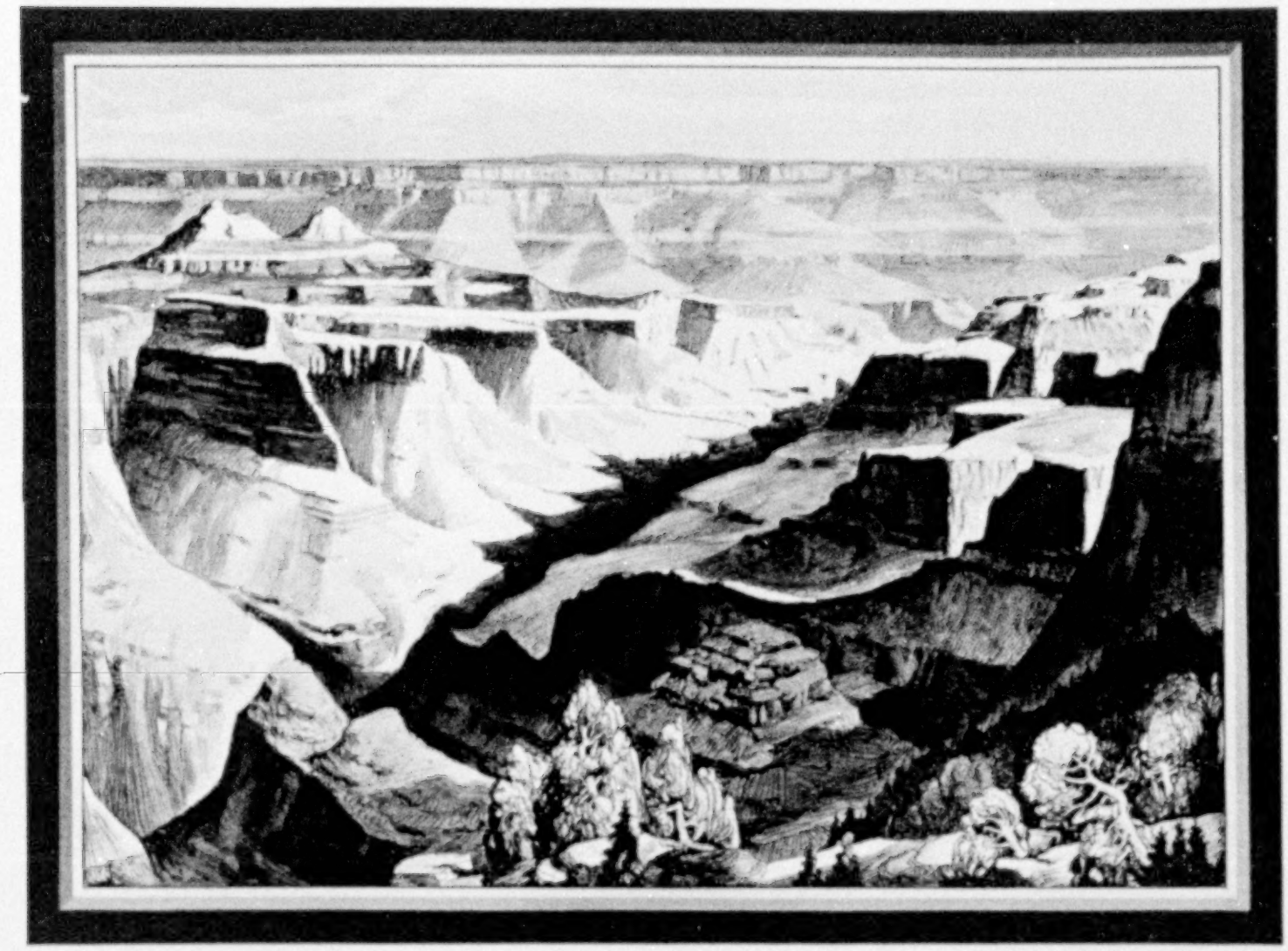
For complete information and booklets GP, address

GRACE LINE

10 Hanover Square **New York**

SANTA BARBARA

MAIDEN TRIP
July 19th
15,000 Tons-Twin-Screws
Sailing via
HAVANA



The Grand Canyon

"most marvelous of sights to man"

This matchless view of the grandest of earth's gorges was sketched from the splendid new Grand Canyon Lodge, on the brink of the lofty North Rim, Grand Canyon National Park.

See this mighty chasm 220 miles in winding length, a mile deep, and 13 miles wide, through which the rampaging Colorado River has ploughed the inner granite gorge, flanked by gigantic towers and temples gloriously colored from the palettes of the gods.

This awe-inspiring abyss is but one attraction on the Union Pacific Utah-Arizona tour, which includes

Zion National Park *Bryce Canyon*
Cedar Breaks *Kaibab National Forest*

Huge mountains, deep canyons, rosy red and marble white. Vast fairy cities of stone, amazingly realistic—glowing with ever changing colors. Colorful deserts, beautiful forests alive with deer, cliff dwellings, wild horses. It's America's greatest scenic combination tour.

Only five days are needed for the complete tour, after leaving your Pullman at Cedar City, the gateway. Shorter tours to individual regions.

Handsome dining rooms and lodges, with de luxe accommodations; smooth riding motor buses. Miles of scenic trails. You'll meet interesting people from all parts of the world.

Low Summer Fares. Ask about Escorted All-Expense Tours and side trip fares en route Yellowstone or the Pacific Coast.

Fill in Coupon and Mail Today

General Passenger Agent, Dept. 200
Union Pacific System, Omaha, Neb.

Please send me complete information and booklet.

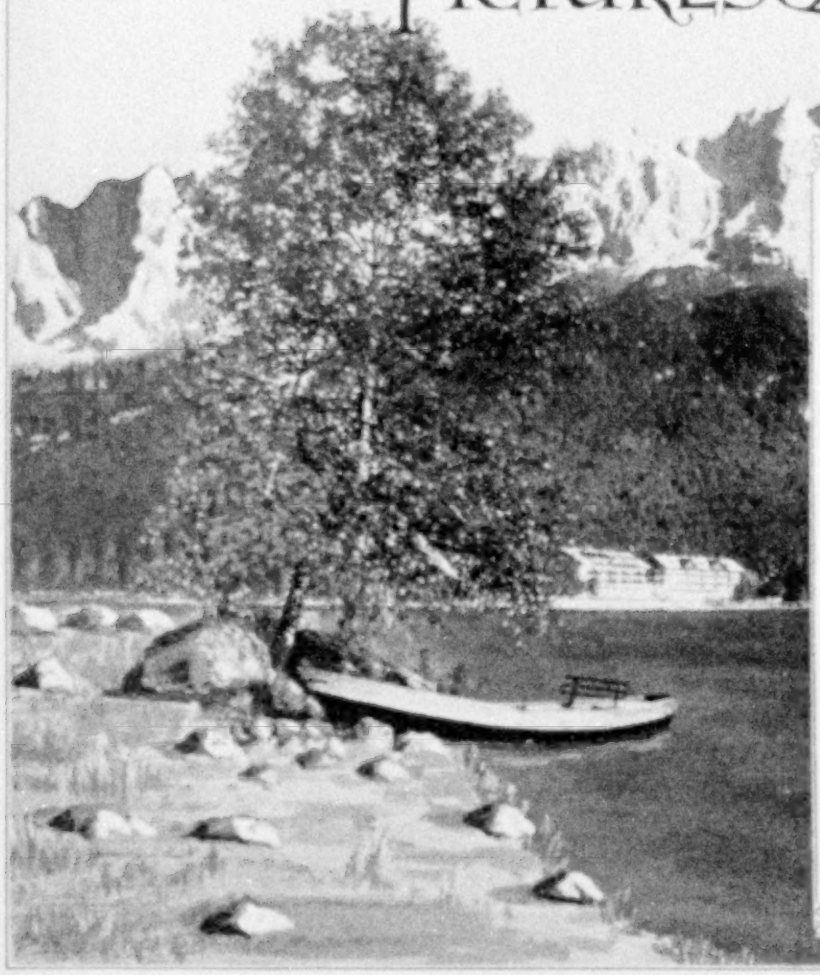
☐ Zion-Grand Canyon National Parks
☐ Yellowstone ☐ Pacific Northwest and Alaska
☐ California ☐ Dude Ranches ☐ Colorado
☐ Escorted All-Expense Tours ☐ Hawaii

Name ..... Street .....
City ..... State .....

UNION PACIFIC

THE OVERLAND ROUTE

PICTURESQUE GERMANY



FOR Alpine Beauty go to Germany! Admire the grandeur of the Bavarian Alps — Giant snow-clad peaks ablaze with the sun, their glory mirrored in emerald lakes. — For Alpine Sports, "climb" these mountains in fast electric trains or over fine auto highways. — For Alpine Recreation, roam their foothills' fragrant forests, dwell in quaint villages among cheerful mountain folks in colorful native costume. — For Alpine Hospitality, rest at a Bavarian Inn, picturesque, comfortable and modern. Visit Germany, the World's Vacation Paradise!

We will gladly send you, gratis, illustrated booklets and information on transportation, fares, spas, hotels, etc.

GERMAN TOURIST INFORMATION OFFICE.
630 Fifth Avenue, New York

Please send me Illustrated Travel Brochures on Beautiful Germany. 619
Name .....
Address .....

INDEPENDENT TOURS *TO GERMANY also ALL PARTS OF EUROPE*

500 branches throughout Europe
Information may be obtained from all Amerop Agents

AMEROP

Itineraries arranged—Railroad accommodations—Hotels—Guide—Automobile—Air Lines. Write for booklet giving full particulars.

AMEROP TRAVEL SERVICE, Inc., 574 Fifth Avenue, New York — 134 N. La Salle Street, Chicago
General Agents for Mitteleuropaeisches Reisebuero, G. m. b. H.

MY BOOKS

DON'T FILL YOUR BOOKCASE WITH TRASH

READ good books, interesting ones, books on your favorite subject. The world's best books in every field are described in "My Books," a new reading guide.

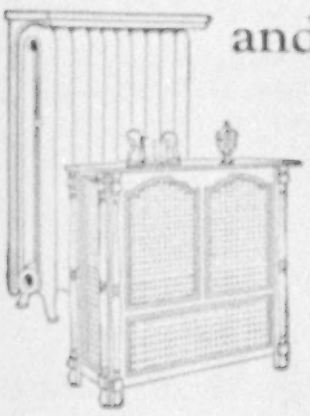
"My Books" covers the whole range of human thought—from Astronomy to Zoology. It includes modern fiction as well as reference books.

A short synopsis of each book is given, enabling one to build up a well-balanced library without wasting money on needless volumes.

"My Books" is **FREE.** Its attractiveness fits it for a place on the finest library table. Every book-lover should have it. Every Teacher, Literary Society, and Club should use it. Write for your copy today and send us the names of any friends who would also appreciate a copy. We will include a special offer of Magazine Subscriptions at Unusual Rates.

THE NEW YORK PUBLISHING CO. - Dept. 3-D - 25 Dominick Street, New York, N. Y.

Protect Your Walls and Decorations



Now is the time to add new beauty, new comfort, to halls and rooms, and end forever the damage done to interiors and furnishings by exposed radiators.

KAUFFMAN RADIATOR SHIELDS AND ENCLOSURES

Write for FREE Descriptive Folders

American Metal Products Corporation
8509 Goodfellow Ave., St. Louis, Mo.
or Graybar Bldg., New York

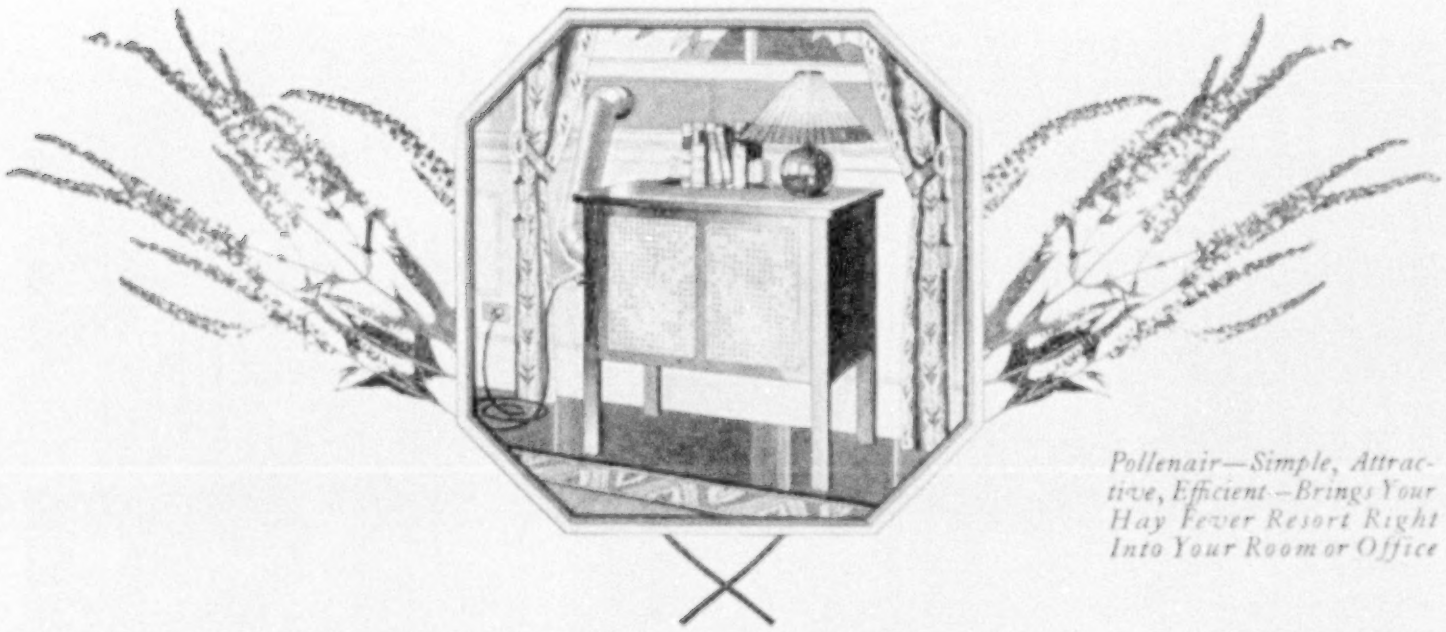
TEMPLE TOURS

Wide choice of delightful
Spring Tours and Summer Tours to
EUROPE and MEDITERRANEAN
France, Italy, Spain, Britain, Switzerland
Germany, Austria, Greece, Egypt, Palestine
Yachting on the Mediterranean

Splendid itineraries, extensive motoring and sightseeing. Small parties, cultured, companionable leaders. Moderate and low prices

Send for booklets

TEMPLE TOURS, INC.
443-D Park Sq. Bldg., Boston
New York Chicago San Francisco



Pollenair—Simple, Attractive, Efficient—Brings Your Hay Fever Resort Right Into Your Room or Office

A Vital Message to HAY FEVER SUFFERERS

THOSE who have made the closest study of Hay Fever, its causes and successful treatment, estimate that from 95% to 98% of all Hay Fever is caused by air-borne pollens.

If you filter these pollens from the air, the cause of Hay Fever is removed in this vast majority of cases. For the person who suffers from pollen Hay Fever, pollen Asthma, or so-called Rose Fever, there is relief, if not, indeed, entire prevention.

Pollenair is a simple, electrically operated device for supplying pure, filtered, pollen-free air in bedroom, living room or office. It brings in by practically noiseless motor suction a draughtless current of from 140 to 180 cubic feet per minute of filtered air, as pollen-free, dust-free, smoke-free as the air of the North country or the mountains.

The patient, while breathing this air, rests, sleeps, or carries on his daily work, relieved from the distressing symptoms of Hay Fever or pollen Asthma.

You do not have to seal the room. Leave it just as usual. The incoming fresh air forces the old out. The result is just like having your favorite Hay Fever resort in your own home.

The filtering efficiency of Pollenair has been thoroughly tested and approved in the School of Public Health in one of America's greatest universities. Its efficacy is known to leading hospitals, sanatoria, and Hay Fever specialists.

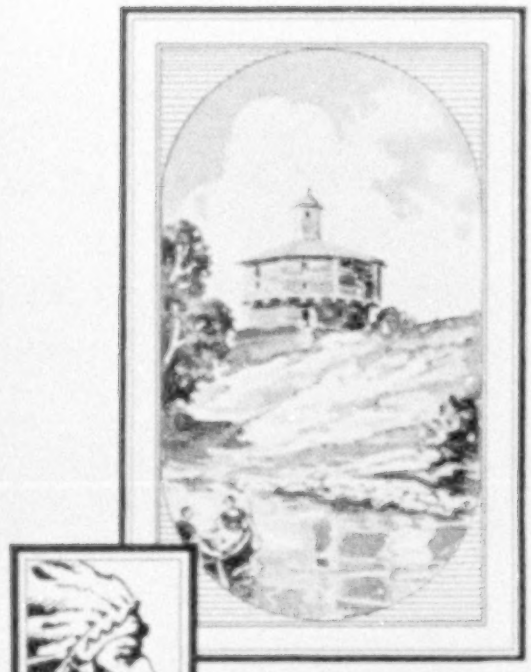
Pollenair is not a cure. It involves no medicaments or nostrums. It is not a substitute for any recognized medical treatment, but rather is an invaluable aid to such treatment.

Pollenair is the product of a manufacturer with a national reputation for efficient air filtering systems used by the largest industries. It comes complete, ready for easy installation, in a light, compact, attractive model that suits bedroom or office. It costs about as much as an electric light to operate; needs no replacements except an inexpensive filter bag each season. Price, complete, $150 cash, f. o. b. Cleveland.

Write, without obligation, for complete information.

Pollenair Is Advertised Regularly in the Journal of the American Medical Association

POLLENAIR, INC.
Room 604, Hickox Building
Cleveland, Ohio



Maine

The highspot of a vacation trip to historic New England

The State of Maine—a rugged coast, sea beaches, mountains, lakes and unspoiled woodland. What a place to spend your vacation. There's health in pure Maine air laden with the ozone of pine. Hay fever is unknown in the highlands of Maine and at many coast resorts.

Maine is a State rich in history. Old forts and blockhouses where early settlers repulsed the Indians, birthplaces of world celebrities, are but suggestive of Maine's vast historical lore.

Plan your route also to include shrines of old Colonial days in Maine's sister States of New England. Mail the coupon and let us help you plan a Maine vacation.

OFFICIAL

MAINE DEVELOPMENT COMMISSION
Publicity Bureau, 20 Longfellow Square
Portland, Maine

Please send free copy of Official State Pamphlet, giving all information on Maine vacations.

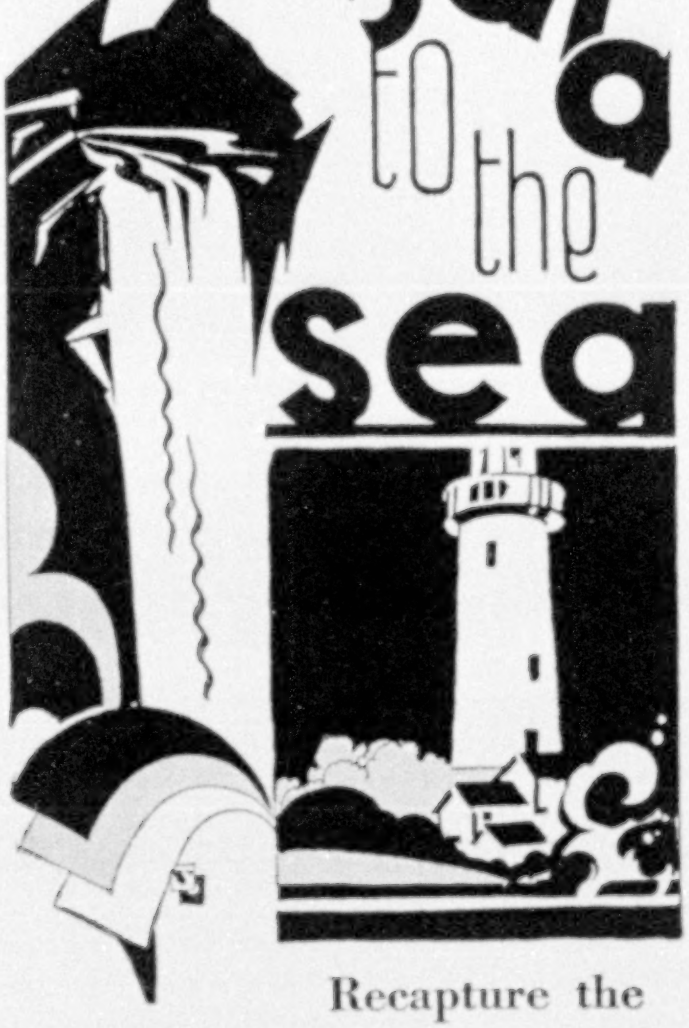
Name.....

Street.....

City.....*State*.....

When in Maine investigate her agricultural and industrial opportunities. Information and booklet on request.

niagara to the sea



Recapture the Romance of Adventurous Days this Year . . .

The Saint Lawrence—the cradle of Canada—offers one thousand miles of historic beauty for your enjoyment. A variety of cruises provides adventures in happiness. Excellently appointed steamers offer comfort—service—luxury.

Make your reservations early this year. For full particulars write, call or telephone the nearest office.

216 Old South Bldg.
Boston, Mass.
112 W. Adams St.
Chicago, Ill.
117 Dixie Terminal Bldg.
Cincinnati, Ohio
Union Trust Bldg.
Cleveland, Ohio
535 Fifth Avenue
New York, N. Y.
202 Liberty Bldg.
Philadelphia, Pa.
195 Union Trust Bldg.
Pittsburgh, Pa.
705 Temple Bldg.
Rochester, N. Y.
419 Dime Bank Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

or

CANADA STEAMSHIP LINES
LIMITED
9 Victoria Square - Montreal

GRAFLEX

--for pictures that count

He jumps. The plane beneath him zooms away. A yank at the parachute cord and . . . What a picture!

At last—a Graflex, the camera for pictures that count, priced within reach of everybody. "Series B"—3¼" x 4¼"—speed up to 1/1000 second—$80. Other models $85 to $375.

Featured by A Good Dealer Everywhere

GRAFLEX

PERFECTLY SIMPLE — SIMPLY PERFECT

FOLMER GRAFLEX CORP. ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

Copeland

DEPENDABLE *Electric* REFRIGERATION

New De Luxe Copelands, colored to harmonize with your kitchen!

Anticipating the vogue, Copeland has provided magnificent new all-porcelain De luxe models of 5 to 20 cubic feet storage capacity, finished in six optional color combinations!

Cathedral-top doors; satin-finish hardware; 3 and 4 inches solid corkboard insulation; shelves at proper height to require no bending; no insanitary drain pipe; cold tray for chilling foods or storing ice; double-depth dessert drawers; 108 to 378 ice cubes at one freezing; quiet, economical operation.

There are other Copelands, too . . . complete refrigerators and separate units for present ice boxes. Thirty-two models in all, sufficient to meet the electric refrigeration requirements of every size and type of home. Factory priced from $170 upwards, and available on easy terms.

See the new Copelands . . . inspect their features and their finish . . . learn about their amazing efficiency. If you desire an illustrated booklet on the complete Copeland line, fill out and mail the attached coupon.

COPELAND
630 Lycaste Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Please send complete information to:
*Name*_____
*Street*_____
*City and State*_____

NG 4-28

Insure your personal effects

IT would cost so much to replace them—and costs so little to protect yourself against the expense of replacement if they are stolen, or destroyed while in the hands of transportation companies, in hotels, clubs and all public places, or anywhere outside your home.

Ask any North America Agent to explain how Tourist Baggage Insurance protects you against the loss of personal effects. Or send the attached coupon for complete information.

the North America way

"The Oldest American Fire and Marine Insurance Company"—Founded 1792

Insurance Company of North America
Sixteenth Street at the Parkway
Philadelphia, Pa., Dept. G-4

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State .....

Wants information on Tourist Baggage Insurance

Look Inside the Piano for this Trade-Mark

WESSELL, NICKEL & GROSS — TRADE MARK

The Sign of the World's Standard Piano Action

Ask Your Dealer to Show You *This* Piano!

ASK him to show you a piano equipped with the Wessell, Nickel & Gross action—*the highest-priced piano action in the world*. That's your assurance of quality and reliability. For only in instruments of established worth will you find this famous tone-producing mechanism.

Since 1874 the Wessell, Nickel & Gross action has been recognized by the entire music industry as the world's finest piano action. To select a piano equipped with the Wessell, Nickel & Gross action is to purchase a lifetime of piano satisfaction.

Wessell, Nickel & Gross
Established 1874 New York

When you Buy an Upright, Grand, Player or Reproducing Piano—Insist on the Wessell, Nickel & Gross Piano Action.

EUROPE

All Expenses
Good Hotels
[not "pensions"]
Meals

$8 per day up

Sight-seeing
Tips
Taxes
Transfers, etc.

Our 52nd year assures complete satisfaction. London and Paris offices at disposal of our clients. Personal service.

CONDUCTED TOURS

37 Days and Longer $420

All that you want to see and do outlined with prices in our most comprehensive Booklet "G," sent FREE on request.

Simmons Tours
Successors to McCann's Tours. Since 1876
1328 Broadway, New York City

Spring Time Is Wing Time

THE BOOK OF BIRDS

by
HENRY W. HENSHAW
Paintings by
Louis Agassiz Fuertes

12 Bird Migration Maps
331 Full-color Portraits; 230 pages

The reader of The Book of Birds comes into intimate friendship with "Common Birds of Town and Country," "The Warblers" and "American Game Birds," and so learns to identify the different species.

—and blossom time, too

THE BOOK OF WILD FLOWERS

by
WILLIAM JOSEPH SHOWALTER
and other authorities

Shows 250 wild flowers in natural colors and form, thus enabling even a child to identify the leading varieties of wild plants seen in every countryside.

243 Pages; Colored Microphotographs of Grasses

Molloy-made Art Binding in Brown and Gold

Postpaid in the U. S. A., $4.00 each
For Mailing Abroad, add 25 cents each

Obtainable only from the

NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Building Little Ones *for* Big Things

THE problem of getting your children to eat plenty of nourishing food is more simple than you think. Try this: Don't force them. Short rations for a few days will arouse a keen interest in the most unwilling eater.

Serve "ZO" each meal. It corrects the deficiencies in the modern diet. It supplies food lime, iron and vitamins necessary to vigorous health. It will put roses in their cheeks. The vital food elements in "ZO" increase resistance to disease. Children fortified with this delicious food have a much better chance to maintain a higher degree of health.

The bran in it is so ingeniously concealed you do not taste it. But it is there to aid Nature.

The whole family will delight in this ready to serve cereal. Its crunchy bits of goodness call for second helpings.

You can get "ZO" at your Local Health Food Center, usually your leading service grocer, together with the full line of Battle Creek Sanitarium Health Foods. Start today on the road to health.

"ZO" will put roses in your children's cheeks

Write for *"Healthful Living"*—which describes with recipes the delicious, beneficial foods used in the Battle Creek Diet System. Sent free upon request.

"ZO" *Vitamin Breakfast Food*

THE BATTLE CREEK FOOD COMPANY
Department J-4 Battle Creek, Mich.

The Best way to see Gt. Britain

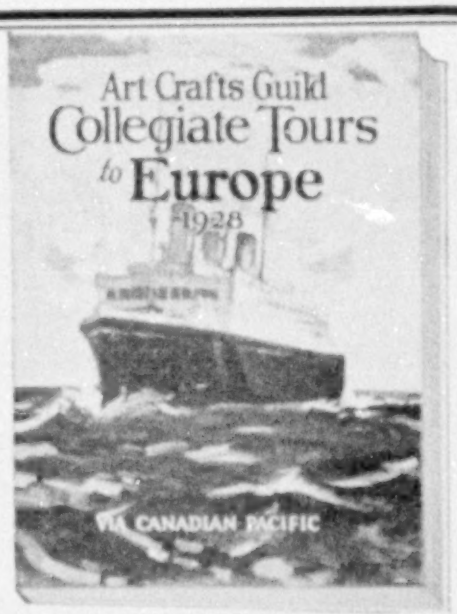
Circular tours arranged by the London Midland and Scottish Railway are the easiest, quickest and most comfortable way of seeing the beauties of Great Britain.

You buy one ticket such as that which covers the Lake District, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Loch Lomond and the Trossachs. You can stay overnight wherever you please and break your journey at will.

Illustrated pamphlets from John Fairman (Dept. A42), 200 Fifth Avenue, New York. Or from any L M S Agent, Thomas Cook & Son, or the American Express.

LMS

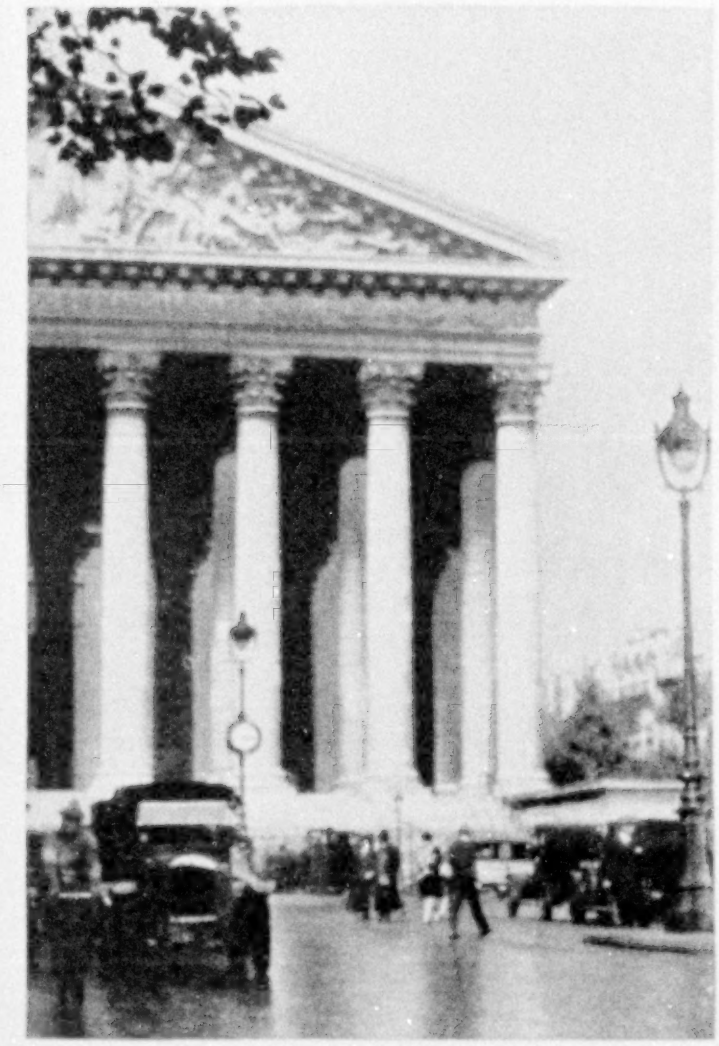
Send for FREE Tour Book



Visit 5 Countries $385 ALL EXPENSES

See England, Belgium, Holland, Germany, France—or Italy, France, Switzerland—with a personally-conducted COLLEGIATE TOUR. Weekly sailings during May, June, July, August, 1928. Congenial parties. Experienced guides. College orchestras on shipboard. $385 pays all traveling and sight-seeing expenses on sea and land—including round trip, Tourist Third Cabin ocean passage on famous Canadian Pacific ships, extensive sight-seeing programs, good hotel accommodations, all tips abroad. "The most travel value for the money," say former clients.

ART CRAFTS Guild Travel Bureau
Dept. 142, 510 North Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.



PARIS...and all that lies at the other end of "the Longest Gangplank in the World"...

IF YOU haven't been in Paris for a year . . . even for six months . . . the edge is off your knowledge of the world. You've rusted a bit. You aren't your most brilliant. You miss the stimulating atmosphere . . . mental and physical. . . the subtle French viewpoint . . . don't postpone finding them a minute longer than is necessary . . . take them in France afloat as you sail toward France ashore. Make your reservations now on your favorite among the Weekly Express Liners, *"Ile de France"*, *"Paris"*, or *"France"*. You're in the world's pleasure capital the minute you cross "the longest gangplank in the world" at the New York pier. Fastest and most direct service to London. At Le Havre . . . simply another gangplank . . . three hours, Paris.

French Line

Information from any authorized French Line Agent, or write direct to 19 State Street, New York City

The Worker's Wife

THIS advertisement is about group insurance, a matter which is sure to come up for the consideration of modern business executives. Group insurance is no patent panacea for the employee problem; but it is a most potent help.

Consider only one angle:— the worker's wife. In case of death or disability to her husband it is she and her children who benefit by group insurance. This means that she is going to help you in the matter of the man's contentment and co-operation in his job.

This is only one of many far-reaching influences involved in group insurance.

We have two booklets, "Management, Men and Motives" and "Group Life Insurance," which throw light on this question. Your local John Hancock office will be glad to send them to you, or they can be obtained by writing to Inquiry Bureau,

John Hancock
MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

197 Clarendon Street, Boston, Mass.

N G.

12 Doz. $3.00
6 Doz. $2.00
9 Doz. $2.50
3 Doz. $1.50

Cash's Names

Woven on Fine Cambric Tape

JOSEPH LYONS

They save laundry losses at home, school, traveling.

A Mark of Individuality

Order from your Dealer or write!

J. & J. Cash, Inc.

528 A St., S. Norwalk, Conn.
6215 S. Gramercy Pl., Los Angeles
128 Gray St., Belleville, Ont.

Scott's Creeping Bent for Perfect Lawns!

Sod in six weeks. A rich, velvety stretch of lawn that chokes out weeds before they can grow. A deep, thick, uniform turf that's everlasting and that makes your home a beauty spot.

The New Super-Lawn

Instead of sowing seed, you plant stolons or the chopped grass—and in a few weeks you have a luxuriant lawn like the deep green pile of a Turkish carpet. Can be planted any time from early spring until late fall. Grows anywhere except in extreme south. Read all about this unusual grass in our illustrated booklet, "Bent Lawns," which gives full planting instructions and explains soil requirements. Mailed on request.

O. M. SCOTT & SONS CO.
260 Main Street — Marysville, Ohio

An Old *Delight* In A New Form

SINCE an Arab roasted and brewed the first bean, coffee has been one of life's luxuries, within reach of the masses. A steaming, heartening cup of satisfaction, mahogany-brown or golden with cream.

G. Washington's is such coffee as you have always preferred, with a new convenience, a new economy. Delicious, perfectly flavored, blended with the skill of years, yet always ready to serve without wasteful preparation . . . A teaspoonful in a cup of hot water and your cup of satisfaction is ready to drink.

No grounds, no mess to clean up. Economical because you pay for what you want—flavor. A small tin holds ten times as much as a can of ordinary coffee the same size.

Send for free trial package

G. Washington
Coffee Refining Co.
45 Hanover Street
Morris Plains
New Jersey

G Washington's
INSTANT COFFEE

Rolscreens
TRADE MARK

Spring—with no window screening duties!

Always in place and ready for service, built in as a permanent improvement, Rolscreens present the modern advance in the practical necessity of window screens. A touch rolls them up or down as convenience dictates.

Rolscreens are all metal, no unsightly frames to mar beautiful window effects. Added to the conveniences are the economies of a lifetime of service. Storing screens away for the winter; digging them out again, replacing rusted ones, repairing—these money and time wasting factors are eliminated with the modern window screens, Rolscreens.

Architects and builders whose interests are in obtaining harmonious effects as well as fulfilling practical needs, heartily endorse genuine Rolscreens, which are fully guaranteed.

ROLSCREEN COMPANY
30 Main Street Pella, Iowa

An Illustrated Rolscreen Booklet Sent on Request

5000 Miles of Scenic Beauty

On the Rock Island's great loop tour of the West —

Colorado Yellowstone California

Includes Denver, Colorado Springs, the Pikes Peak Region, Royal Gorge, Salt Lake City, American River Canyon, the Pacific Coast and your choice of routes returning, among them the famous Golden State Route through the Apache Trail Country and the Land of Romance.

All for One Low Round Trip Fare Stopover Anywhere

Another Rock Island Vacation Special provides for two weeks of continuous grandeur in the Colorado Rockies, all expenses prepaid. Highest class hotel and auto service. Minimum cost.

For full particulars mail this coupon

Rock Island Vacation Travel Service Bureau 329
705 La Salle St. Station, Chicago, Ill.

Please send me your free booklet on

☐ Colorado ☐ Yellowstone ☐ California
☐ All-Expense Colorado Tours

(check book or books desired); also complete information regarding low summer fares, schedules, etc.

Name _____

Address _____

ACROSS THE ATLANTIC

ENGLAND FRANCE IRELAND GERMANY

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE

COMFORT is the first consideration on the ships of this line. Pleasant surroundings —attractive furnishings—expert yet unobtrusive service—an unexcelled cuisine all—contribute to the refined and congenial atmosphere so essential to travel enjoyment

Accommodations available in all classes and comfort in every class

PLEASURE CRUISES

To Northern Wonderlands

S. S. RELIANCE
From New York, June 30—35 days to Iceland, Spitzbergen, Norway and the North Cape.

Around the World

S. S. RESOLUTE
Eastward from New York—Jan. 7, 1929, 140 days
31 countries—64 cities. Rates $2000 up.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE
United American Lines, Inc., General Agents
28 Broadway, New York. Branches in Boston
Chicago Philadelphia San Francisco Montreal Winnipeg

Or Local Steamship or Tourist Agents

TEACHERS AND PROFESSIONAL TOUR

• • • AROUND B SOUTH AMERICA

An unusual opportunity to enjoy all the wonders of South America at the lowest rate ever offered for this vacation tour. Membership of teachers, professional people and other select travelers. Complete itinerary, including famous Inca Ruins; visiting Havana; Panama Canal; Lima; Lake Titicaca, highest navigable lake in the world; La Paz to Buenos Aires by the new Transandine Railway; Montevideo and Rio de Janeiro. Mr. Bence's affiliations assure special privileges and contact with leaders of state and social life in South America.

Leaving July 5th on gala maiden trip of new Motorship "Santa Barbara," returning August 28th. Write immediately for Booklet "G."

Independent all-inclusive tours to Europe, South America and Domestic Travel arranged at any time

BENCE TOURIST CO., Inc.
Leaders in South American Travel
331 Madison Ave., New York City

For Quick, Easy Grass Cutting

Use the light-running, sturdily built Red E Power Lawn Mower — the machine that keeps lawns beautiful at minimum expense.

Red E

Power Lawn Mower

has self-sharpening, oil-tempered blades, high reel clearance, disc clutch control, simple in construction, easy to operate, 4-cycle air-cooled motor, and other superior features.

Write for folder

Modern Machine Works (Inc.)
197 MILWAUKEE ST. MILWAUKEE, WIS.

A·F·B·A
USE FACE BRICK
—it Pays

The Distinguished House is Built of Face Brick

Build the home of your dreams

—*send for these helpful books and plans*

"The Story of Brick"—an attractive booklet with beautiful illustrations of modern homes and chapters on such matters as Comparative Costs, Basic Requirements in Building, The Extravagance of Cheapness and kindred subjects. Sent free on request.

"Face Brick Bungalow and Small House Plans" embrace 128 designs of houses, unusual and distinctive in design, convenient in floor plan and economical to build. Four booklets showing 3 to 4-room, 5-room, 6-room and 7 to 8-room houses. Each 25 cents. Entire set $1.00.

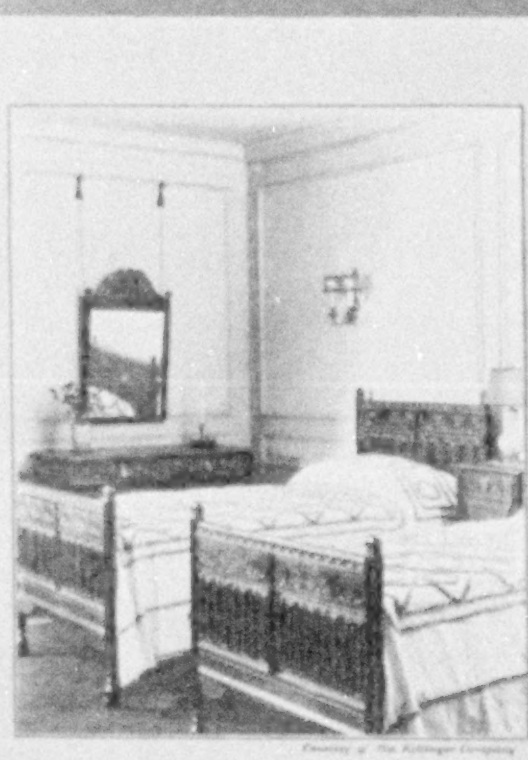
"The Home of Beauty" contains 50 two-story, six-room houses, submitted by architects in a nation-wide competition. Sent for 50 cents.

"A New House for the Old." Stop repairing and painting by veneering the old house with beautiful Face Brick. This instructive booklet sent free.

AMERICAN FACE BRICK ASSOCIATION
2137 City State Bank Building, Chicago, Ill.

FACE BRICK
—requires no paint or whitewash

THE WOOD OF ENDURING QUALITY



that Beauty may endure

THAT beauty may endure, the true craftsmen of today build their masterpieces of American Walnut. In this Early English bedroom furniture, for instance, walnut was selected by its creators for they knew what wood would best combine charm of color and finish with the enduring strength necessary to preserve their handiwork for the generations to come. With their exquisite linen-fold carving, these pieces are strongly reminiscent of Tudor England, yet they are modern productions, modern in their staunch construction, modern in their adaptation to the conditions of the day, modern in their employment of a wood, walnut, which will withstand the buffets of time.

American Walnut Manufacturers Association
Room 2704 616 So. Michigan Ave.
Chicago, Ill.
Please send me your brochure on American Walnut.

Name .....

Address .....

AMERICAN WALNUT

A Garden Full of Gladioli for $2.00

The Gladiolus is one of the most satisfactory flowers grown and there is no reason why every family cannot enjoy this grand flower—it is as easy to grow as the potato.

Blooms from July to frost if you plant a few bulbs each month from April to July.

For **Two Dollars** we will send **50 Bulbs** of our **Grand Prize** Mixture, which covers every conceivable shade in the Gladiolus kingdom.

Each year we sell thousands of these bulbs and have received numerous testimonials as to their merits.

Order Your Bulbs Now, so as to have them to plant when you begin making your garden.

Simple cultural directions with every package

Mail your order with Check, Money Order, Cash, or Stamps, mentioning this advertisement, and secure this splendid collection, sent prepaid to any point in the U. S. east of the Mississippi. **For points West and Canada, add 25c. to cover cost of delivery.**

Our 1923 Spring Seed Annual sent on request

Stumpp & Walter Co

30 and 32 Barclay Street New York

Devon

The Shire of the Sea Kings

Turn back the pages of history and ramble through glorious Devon. Live over Devon's dream of ancient greatness when the bold adventurers of the sea, in pointed beards and starched ruffs, roamed the towns and coasts.

From Lands End to London the smiling pathway of the Great Western Railway leads you through a hundred and one of the thrilling episodes of English history and legend. Smuggler's caves, summer resorts, the enchanted Lorna Doone and Thomas Hardy country, the homes of American pioneers, etc. . . . . Enjoy the quaintness and hospitality of Devon and the West Countrie via Plymouth.

Guide No. 71, containing maps and illustrations, will be gladly sent to you on application

K. W. C. GRAND, *Gen. Agt.*, 505 Fifth Ave, N. Y.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY *of England*

See Old Mexico *from El Paso*

6 *minutes away*
6¢ *car fare*

THIS YEAR, see something *new!* Go west *via* El Paso, capital and metropolis of the Old Southwest. Old Mexico is 6 minutes, 6-cent fare from your hotel. Enjoy picturesque, Bohemian Juarez! Scenery of unspoiled grandeur—mountain, desert, canyon, mesa—fertile valleys. Miracle climate, winter and summer—331 days of sunshine every year; clean, dry air! May we send you an interesting booklet on El Paso? A post card will bring it by the *next* mail.

10-day stopovers on all railroad tickets

On the new "Broadway of America"

El Paso

Gateway Club

TEXAS

716 Chamber of Commerce Building, El Paso, Texas

CALIFORNIA *and* NEW YORK *via "Spanish Americas"*

DAYS of delight on a luxurious Panama Mail Liner. Outside Rooms. Simmons beds. Excellent meals. Orchestra. Swimming Pool. Laundry. Deck Games. Through the Panama Canal with 7 visits in Central America, including capitals of Guatemala and Salvador.

$350 up **one way water one way rail**

Tours from your home town on main line points and back. Stop-over privileges on rail routes. (*Booklet N on request.*)

PANAMA MAIL S. S. CO.

10 Hanover Sq. New York
2 Pine Street San Francisco
548 S. Spring St. Los Angeles

Europe $7 a day

200 All Expense Tours

to choose from $195 up

Mediterranean and Scandinavian Cruises $390

LEADERS in Tourist Travel: 50 Foreign Offices at your service. Tour managers for Student Internationale: over 700 colleges and schools represented last year. First class tours everywhere at surprisingly low rates.

ALLEN TOURS, Inc., 154 Boylston St., BOSTON, MASS.

Please send booklet of 200 "Famous Allen-Plan Tours."

Name .....

Address .....

Better Lawns with Less Labor and Expense

FOR over 12 years Ideal Power Mowers have been used in the care of thousands of America's finest lawns. Today, these practical, guaranteed labor-savers are built in 4 sizes in capacities for lawns of every size and character.

Above is pictured the roller type Ideal that is built in 22-inch and 30-inch sizes for moderate and large sized areas.

Frequent Rolling Builds Beautiful Lawns

The rolling feature of these combination power mowers and rollers is valuable on most lawns. Frequent light rolling keeps the turf healthy and smooth—discourages lawn pests—protects the roots and encourages growth—this is especially true in new lawns and in the early spring.

A Sturdy Mower for Small Lawns

The Ideal "Twenty" pictured below is our smallest and lowest-priced power mower. A thoroughly reliable mower built for lawns of modest size. Moderate in price and a simple machine that anyone can easily operate and care for.

A mower of the same general type built in 25-inch size for large lawns, cemeteries, etc. Both of these mowers are recommended for use on lawns where there are steep grades to climb.

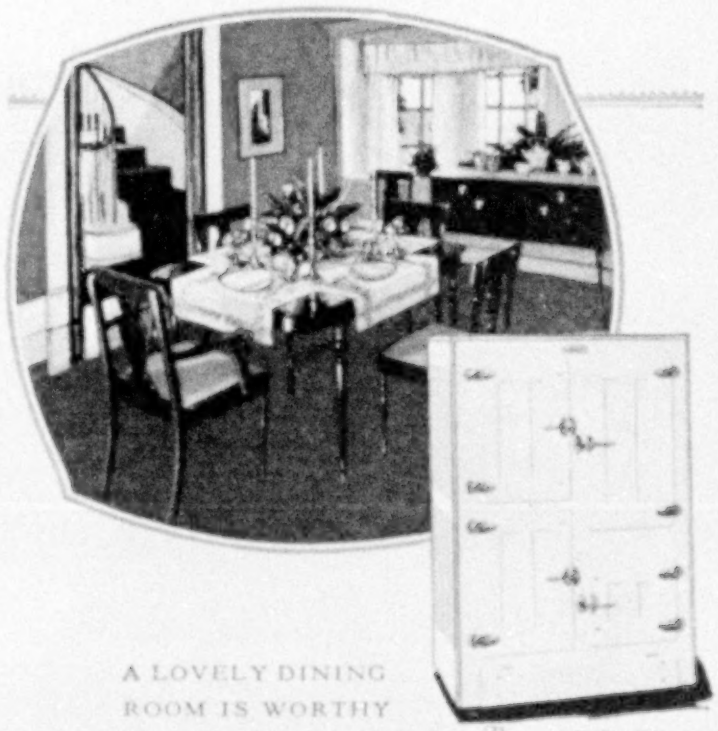
Write for the new Ideal catalog—learn about the labor-saving features of Ideals and how they will meet your exact requirements.

IDEAL POWER LAWN MOWER CO.
422 Kalamazoo St., Lansing, Mich.

237 Lafayette St.
New York, N. Y.

161 Vester St.
Ferndale
(Detroit), Mich.

413 W. Chicago Ave.
Chicago, Ill.



A LOVELY DINING ROOM IS WORTHY OF A MASTER BUILT REFRIGERATOR—

Demand BOHN *Porcelain Exteriors*

Super Quality Refrigeration

THE supremacy of BOHN in refrigeration in the home, in the dining car, everywhere refrigeration is used—has not come in a day. Thirty years of painstaking craftsmanship in seeking out each little improvement, coupled with the scientific principle of syphon system of circulation, only has made this leadership possible.

The latest achievement of BOHN is known as a thing of beauty. Inside and out, it glistens in pearl white porcelain fused on steel. Its minutest detail, as well, has been constructed with an exactness that reflects the hand of a master builder.

BOHN REFRIGERATOR CO.
SAINT PAUL

NEW YORK, 8 E. 46th St.
CHICAGO, 127 No. Michigan Blvd.
BOSTON, 707 Boylston St.

BOHN
SYPHON REFRIGERATORS

If I lived in the suburbs

there would be trips to and from the station along dark roads; there would be guests to see off in motor-cars; there would be dozens of situations where only a good flashlight would fill the bill.

And I would load my flashlight with genuine Eveready Batteries, to be sure of strong, white light every time I called for it. Yes, *Sir*, the battery's the thing, and Eveready's the battery. Remember this!

Get the flashlight habit. It's just common sense, Man!

Erected for Joseph H. Clark Estate in Saratoga Springs, N.Y.

McDonnell Memorials

Outstanding features of McDonnell service are—beauty in design and the capacity for taking infinite pains in the making of your family memorial stone.

A beautifully illustrated one-hundred-page booklet, undoubtedly the finest ever published, will be gladly sent free at your request.

McDONNELL & SONS, Inc.
Established 1857

Executive Offices:
Buffalo, N. Y., 858-860 Main St.

Quarries and Works
Barre, Vermont

National Makers of Memorials for Three Generations

Every "Star Rose" is labeled with our durable, celluloid star tag.

Star Roses

Our "Star Guide to Good Roses," 100 pages profusely illustrated in color, pictures and describes over 200 rose varieties. It also tells about America's twelve best roses—universally liked and most satisfactory for garden use—the twelve roses that grow well and bloom profusely almost everywhere.

"Star Roses," the only trademarked roses, are guaranteed to bloom—thus you are assured rose satisfaction. The "Star Guide" is FREE—write today!

The Conard-Pyle Co.
Star Rose Growers
Robert Pyle, *Pres.* Box 8
West Grove, Penna.

NO CALIFORNIA TRIP IS COMPLETE WITHOUT YOSEMITE

AND now The Ahwahnee, one of the world's most distinguished resort hotels, furnishes a luxurious residence for your visit to Yosemite. $12 a day upward, American Plan. Yosemite Lodge, The Sentinel, Glacier Point Hotel, Camp Curry, housekeeping cabins and High Sierra Trail Camps at popular rates. Send the coupon for free booklets.

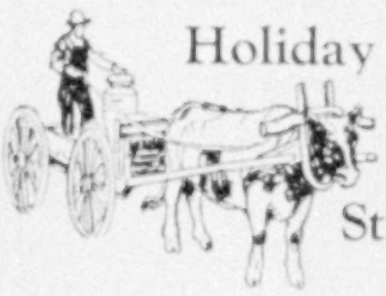
THE AHWAHNEE IN YOSEMITE

OPEN ALL YEAR

YOSEMITE PARK & CURRY COMPANY, Dept. 34
Yosemite, California
Please send me free Yosemite booklets

Name _____

Address _____



Holiday Cruises in the Gulf of St. Lawrence

Picturesque, delightful, refreshingly different! 9 to 12 day trips from Montreal and Quebec, visiting Newfoundland, Gaspe, Canadian Labrador. Also de luxe week-end cruises up the Saguenay River. Ask any Travel Agent, or

CLARKE STEAMSHIP CO., LIMITED
102 Drummond Bldg., Montreal

THIS MAGAZINE IS FROM OUR PRESSES

JUDD & DETWEILER, INC.
Master Printers

ECKINGTON PLACE AND FLORIDA AVE.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

REMINGTON UMC

ASKING THE .22 RIFLE OWNER A FAIR QUESTION

FRANKLY, now, is the inside of your rifle barrel bright, and smooth, and shiny like a mirror, or does it look as if it had had smallpox?

If you've been shooting ordinary ammunition, look through the barrel. If it isn't pitted and rusted beyond redemption, swab out the barrel with boiling water and after drying shoot some Remington Kleanbore Cartridges in it. As long as you shoot no other kind you won't have to clean it again. They absolutely prevent rust, corrosion, and pitting in rifle or pistol barrels.

There is only one Kleanbore. It comes in the green box in .22 short, long and long rifle; .22 Winchester Rim Fire, Model 1890 (.22 Remington Special); .22 Remington Autoloading and .22 Winchester Automatic. Your dealer has Remington Kleanbore Cartridges or can easily get them for you. Avoid imitations.

REMINGTON ARMS COMPANY, INC.
25 Broadway *Established 1816* New York City

Remington

REMINGTON UMC

© 1928 R. A. Co.

THE HAPPY LITTLE
SONG BIRDS
are looking for HOMES

Martin House of 48 Rooms

WHY not invite them to your grounds by putting up houses built to fit the needs and habits of each little tribe? Enjoy seeing and hearing the beautiful little songbirds singing or working in your garden, hunting the cutworms, bugs, moths, caterpillars and other annoying insects which devastate your choice trees, shrubs and flowers. Martins feed from the air and each one destroys thousands of mosquitoes every day. Your thoughtful provision of the kinds of homes they like, water to bathe in and some simple foods they crave will bring multitudes of beautiful and useful songbirds to your garden year after year.

Wren House

DODSON scientifically designed and artistic bird houses are a feature in the most beautiful estates, country clubs and parks all over America. We number among our patrons many of the most prominent men of this country and will be glad to refer you to them. Sold only direct or through our representatives.

FREE This fascinating book, "Your Bird Friends and How to Win Them," sent to anyone who loves our beautiful songbirds. It illustrates, describes and gives prices on all styles of bird houses, shelters, bird baths, special foods, etc. Mailed free on request.

JOSEPH H. DODSON, Inc.
401 HARRISON STREET KANKAKEE, ILL.

Does Temperature Entirely *or Does Wind also* determine Your Need *of* Weather Strips

IT may not be very cold—the thermometer may only register 32—yet sometimes the house seems cold as a barn. Why? Because there is a wind to be reckoned with—the wind that seeks out the cracks that must exist at windows and doors to permit them to operate. According to the American Society of Heating and Ventilating Engineers, your heating plant must supply the same amount of heat when a 15 mi. per hour wind is blowing and the temperature is 32 degrees as when there is no wind and the thermometer registers 17 degrees Fahrenheit. Wind, even on a fairly mild day, will chill a home that lacks weather-strip protection. To really get what you pay for from your heating equipment, you should install Chamberlin Weather Strips now. Nothing else will do so well, for Chamberlin, with 35 years of practical experience, manufactures and installs its own product. Chamberlin gives you a service guarantee, backed by a million-dollar company, and good "for the life of your building."

Call our local factory branch or return coupon to—

Chamberlin Metal Weather Strip Co.
West Lafayette Blvd., Detroit, Mich.

Over 100 Sales and Service Branches throughout the United States

CHAMBERLIN WEATHER STRIPS
SINCE 1893-THE STANDARD

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

Chamberlin Metal Weather Strip Co.
West Lafayette Blvd., Detroit, Mich.

Supply me with complete information and a **free estimate** for an installation of Chamberlin Weather Strips and In-Dor-Seals

for_____ Windows and for_____ Doors

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ F.C.—203

There's Sunshine all Winter in TUCSON

Southern Arizona is the only spot in the United States having more than 80% of the possible sunshiny days.

An ideal vacation place! Year-round outdoor sports. Wonderful scenery, healthy mountain and desert air; golf, riding, etc.

Write the "Sunshine Club" for free literature. Personal service. Hotel and guest-ranch reservations; meets trains. Let us help plan your trip.

Come Rock Island or Southern Pacific.
Winter rates. Stopover on all tickets.

TUCSON
Sunshine Climate Club
ARIZONA

(704) Old Pueblo Bldg., Tucson, Arizona

Please send me the "SUNSHINE BOOKLET"

Name _____

Address _____

CUT COUPON AND MAIL

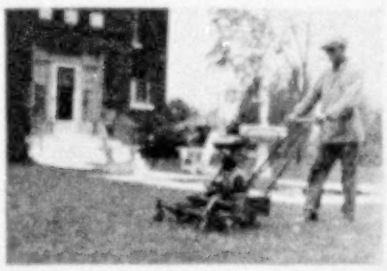
DEPENDABLE
Hardy Plants

All the older, and the best of the tested newer sorts. Every one dependable. Rock plants in widest variety. Unusual catalog. More illustrations than text. Send for it. You'll find our satisfaction guarantee is a real guarantee.

Reg. U.S.Pat. Off.

Wayside Gardens
Mentor, Ohio

The Milbradt Power Lawn Mower



YOU want a beautiful lawn, which helps to beautify your home. To obtain same the grass must be properly cut and trimmed, which is easily accomplished with the MILBRADT Power Lawn Mower. It is a simple and strongly built machine, easy to understand and operate. A boy 12 years old can run it and do a perfect job of grass-cutting. It cuts 27 inches wide and will mow 4 to 6 acres per day.

Write for catalog

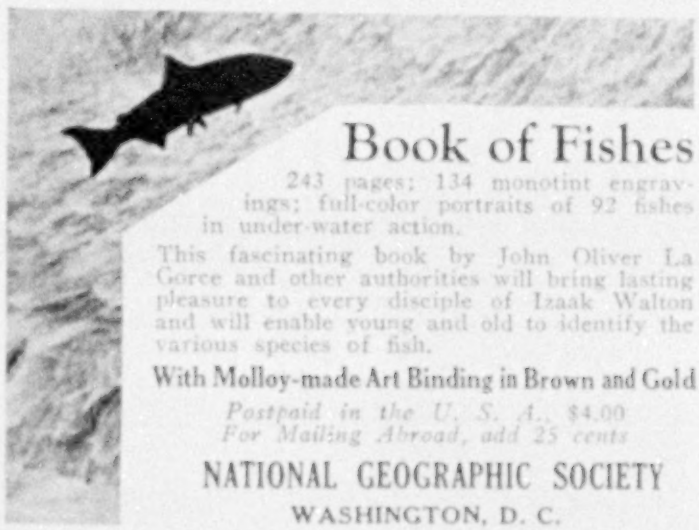
MILBRADT MANUFACTURING COMPANY
2432-34 N. Tenth St. St. Louis, Mo.

DEAN
Service Trailer
One of Five
Auto-Kamp Models

Others from $39.50 to $390.00

Just what outdoor lovers have been waiting for—steel chassis, body, tarpaulin top, wheels, tires and hitch for $69.50. Will carry all touring necessities—tent, cots, stoves, etc. Ideal for short trips with the family, for hunting, fishing or camping. Get information about other Auto-Kamp Trailers from the Dean Steel Chassis to the complete home on wheels. Made by experienced tourists, and guaranteed. Write today.

AUTO-KAMP TRAILER CO.
7325 Sheridan Ave. Saginaw, Mich.



Book of Fishes

243 pages; 134 monotint engravings; full-color portraits of 92 fishes in under-water action.

This fascinating book by John Oliver La Gorce and other authorities will bring lasting pleasure to every disciple of Izaak Walton and will enable young and old to identify the various species of fish.

With Molloy-made Art Binding in Brown and Gold

Postpaid in the U. S. A., $4.00
For Mailing Abroad, add 25 cents

NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY
WASHINGTON, D. C.

MOORE PUSH-LESS HANGERS

"The Hanger with the Twist"

Are always used in homes, libraries and museums to safely hang framed pictures, charts, mirrors, etc.

Moore Push-Pins *Glass Heads, Steel Points,* are ideal to fasten up photographs, prints, maps, etc.

10c Pkts. Everywhere

MOORE PUSH-PIN COMPANY
(Wayne Junction) PHILADELPHIA, PA.

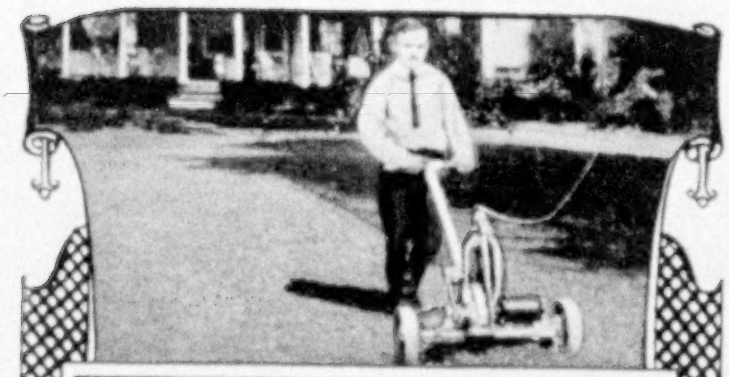
? Whatever your Question

—be it the pronunciation of **Fascista,** the spelling of a puzzling word, the location of **Esthonia,** what **rayon** is made of, the meaning of **soviet, Freudian, vitamin,** etc., this **"Supreme Authority"**

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

contains an accurate answer. 452,000 **Entries,** 2,700 **Pages,** 12,000 **Biographical** names, 32,000 **Geographical** subjects, 6,000 **Illustrations.** Regular and India Paper Editions. Write for specimen pages, etc. per Geographic to **G. & C. Merriam Co., Springfield, Mass.**

"Mention the Geographic—It identifies you."



Coldwell Electric Lawn Mower

at a

New Low Price

Mass production has enabled us to offer the Coldwell Electric Lawn Mower at a popular price. "As easy to run as a vacuum cleaner." Plugs in on any electric outlet—house or garage. Automatic reel takes up or pays out cable as needed. Furnished in either 18 or 21 inch size—¼ acre per hour. Unsurpassed for small lawns or boulevard parkings.

Send for booklet, "Care of the Lawn."

Hand — Horse

COLDWELL

Dependable Lawn Mowers

Gasoline — Electric

Coldwell Lawn Mower Company, Newburgh, N. Y.

For one traveler in 100,000

AFRICA...

For the first time in the history of travel—a luxury cruise-tour to South Africa. Days of new delight traversing the country of big game! Trips over the African veldt... to the bewitching jungle! Excursions to the Victoria Falls, the valley of diamonds... and places off the track of even the world cruises—previously the privilege of only the wealthiest of sportsmen! American Express explorer-managers act as your escort. Absolute luxury arrangements throughout. All expenses included.

Sailing from New York, ss. Mauretania, May 23rd, 1928
Returning to New York, ss. Berengaria, Aug. 24th, 1928

93 DAYS (minimum) $3,150

Three splendid optional return trips, via (*a*) St. Helena, Ascension Island; (*b*) African East Coast, Suez and Mediterranean; (*c*) or Mombasa to Cairo, all overland (at extra expense).

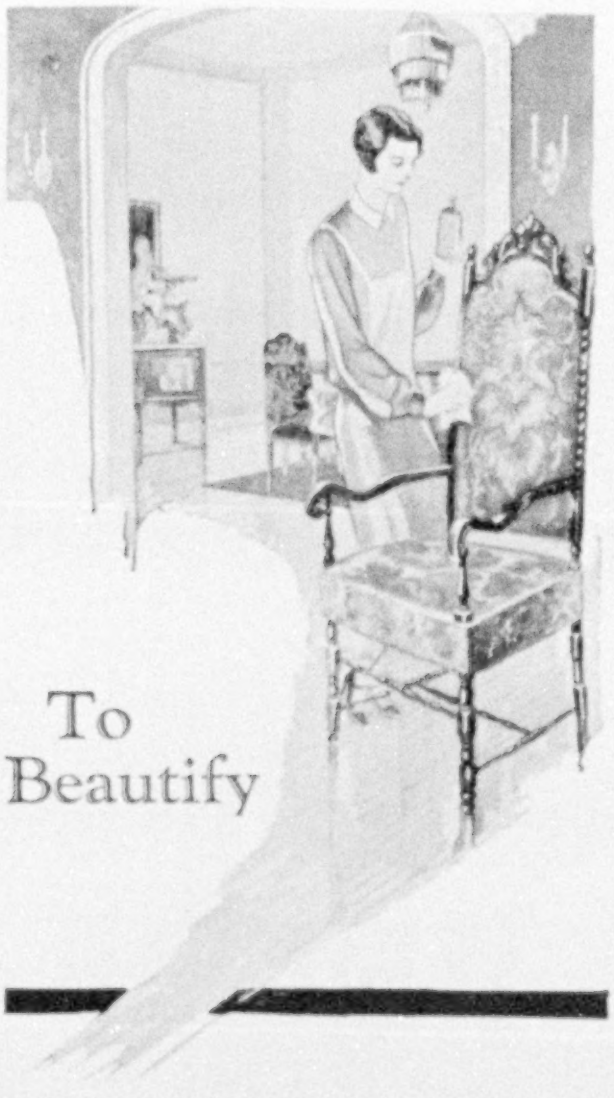
If you are interested in this really remarkable tour, call at or write to the nearest American Express office, or

AMERICAN EXPRESS

Travel Department

65 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Always Carry American Express Travelers Cheques



To Beautify

all furniture

Always use O-Cedar Polish.

Wet a piece of cloth with water, wring it almost dry, pour on a few drops of O-Cedar Polish, go over the surface to be cleaned, then rub with a dry cloth.

Use

O-Cedar Polish

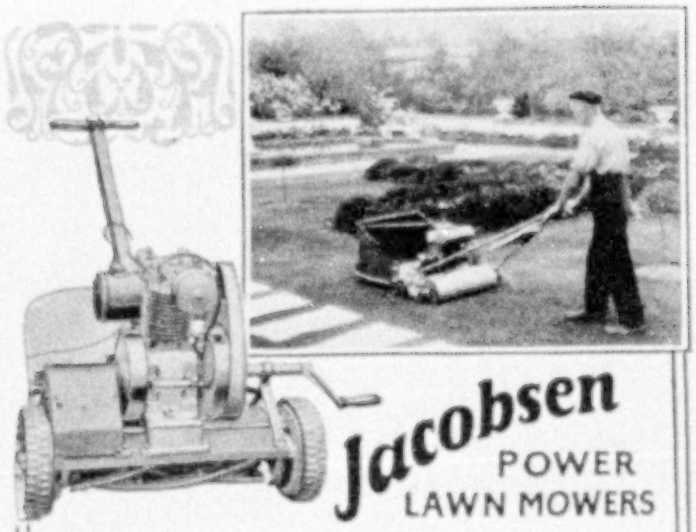
Lower Fire Insurance

Greater Beauty—Longer Life

Only a metal roof can be both fire and lightning proof, only a metal roof can be permanently leakproof, because it is the only roofing material which doesn't warp, crack or break. Leadclad metal Spanish Tiles have all the beauty of heavy, expensive clay tiles, but are lighter, stronger, non-breakable and less costly. Lead surpasses copper in weather-resisting qualities. Write for free catalog.

WHEELING METAL & MFG. CO.
Dept. 1-F Wheeling, W. Va.

LEADCLAD
REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE 1923
• SPANISH TILES •



Jacobsen POWER LAWN MOWERS

Mowing a lawn of ¼ acre or more with a hand mower, is sacrificing lawn beauty, time and labor. There is a Jacobsen Power Mower for every type of lawn. Above is shown the Jacobsen "Estate" Roller Drive Mower, and at the left the Jacobsen "Junior."

The "Junior" is a quality small power mower that cuts a 19-inch swath; does the work of two or three men with hand mowers. Simple enough that a boy can operate it and steers easier than a hand mower. Cuts terraces with ease and has a self-sharpening device. Jacobsen Mowers have enjoyed years of successful performance. Fully guaranteed—moderately priced.

Demonstrations on your grounds without obligation. Write for literature. State size of your lawn.

Jacobsen Mfg. Co., Dept. RR, Racine, Wis.
New York Office: 245 W. 55th St.

DUES

Annual membership in U. S., $3.00; annual membership abroad, $4.00; Canada, $3.50; life membership, $100. Please make remittances payable to the National Geographic Society, and if at a distance remit by New York draft, postal or express order.

RECOMMENDATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

IN THE

NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

The Membership Fee, Which is for the Calendar Year, Includes Subscription to the National Geographic Magazine

PLEASE DETACH AND FILL IN BLANK BELOW AND SEND TO THE SECRETARY

.....192

To the Secretary, National Geographic Society,
Sixteenth and M Streets Northwest, Washington, D. C.:

I nominate .....

Occupation .....
(This information is important for the records.)

Address .....

.....

for membership in the Society.

.....

.....
Name and Address of Nominating Member

4-28

The Improved QUIET SI-WEL-CLO

Shaped — to conform to Natures Laws.....

MEDICAL science influenced the unique shape of the Improved Quiet Si-wel-clo. Authorities have agreed that a seat should encourage a natural sitting position. It stands to reason that the organs and muscles of elimination are not easily stimulated to action if forced into a position never intended by nature.

The exceeding comfort of the Si-wel-clo saddle seat minimizes the unhygienic tendency, especially noticeable in children, to grudge sufficient time for proper elimination. The decided dip in the rim elevates the front and rear of the bowl opening, reducing the possibility of soiling.

The Quiet Si-wel-clo water-closet makes a bathroom more sanitary, more beautiful and quieter. Dripping and gurgling sounds which emanate from ordinary water-closets are almost absent.

The Si-wel-clo is one of many charming and durable plumbing fixtures belonging to the TE-PE-CO family. They all carry the star in the circle trade-mark as a guarantee of superb quality. Look for it whenever you equip a bathroom or kitchen. For your guidance we shall send you our booklet, "Bathrooms of Character," upon receipt of 10c in stamps.

THE TRENTON POTTERIES COMPANY
Trenton, New Jersey, U. S. A.

Boston New York San Francisco Philadelphia
Export Office—115 Broad St., New York City

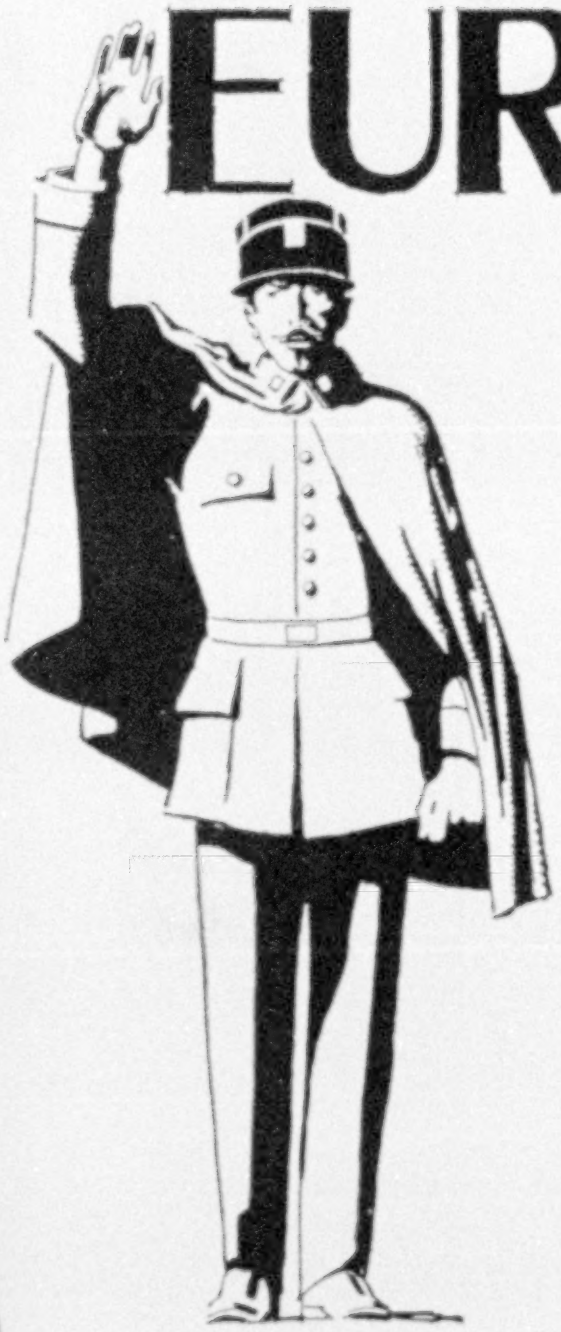
Hotel Fort Shelby, Detroit's newest, is equipped with Te-pe-co products.

Here is a Michigan residence that has been benefited by the use of TE-PE-CO ware.

TEPECO

TE-PE-CO
ALL CLAY PLUMBING FIXTURES

EUROPE!



RAYMOND-WHITCOMB INDIVIDUAL TRAVEL SERVICE

TOURS CRUISES

For thirty-five years a trip to Europe has meant Raymond-Whitcomb to many thousand American travelers. For Raymond-Whitcomb is the sure solution of the problems of foreign travel and the assurance of a successful trip.

INDIVIDUAL TRAVEL SERVICE—*"Independent travel" that is really independent.* Raymond-Whitcomb will make all arrangements for you, and you will make your own individual trip without bother or worry. Any Raymond-Whitcomb office will help you plan the trip that meets your particular desires, and will secure your steamship and railroad tickets, reserve rooms for you at European hotels, and engage automobiles and local guides.

Send for a copy of the "Raymond-Whitcomb Guide to European Travel," which describes such trips and offers helpful suggestions.

The Raymond-Whitcomb Individual Travel Service is available for trips anywhere in the world

EUROPEAN TOURS—*Spring & Summer Tours of varied routes and prices.* Twenty tours are planned on high standards hitherto unknown. They cross the Atlantic on such famous and luxurious liners as the new *"Ile de France,"* the *"Aquitania,"* and the *"Majestic."* They travel through Europe largely by private automobiles. They stop at the finest hotels, where rooms with bath are furnished. Other tours are equally comprehensive in route, but less expensive in style; while still others are simple but comprehensive tours at low prices—$795 and upward.

Send for the booklet—"EUROPE TOURS"

NORTH CAPE CRUISE—*Sailing, June 27, for Iceland, the Scandinavian countries, France, and England.* The favorite summer cruise, more complete this year than ever before. It will go, for the first time, to *Helsingfors*, capital of Finland, and *Reval*, capital of Esthonia. An unequalled five weeks' voyage with visits to the *North Cape*, the *Lands of the Midnight Sun*, the *Norwegian Fjords*, *Oslo*, *Stockholm*, and *Copenhagen*. Sailing on the S. S. *"Carinthia."* Rates, $800 and upward.

Send for the booklet—"NORTH CAPE CRUISE"

ROUND AFRICA CRUISE—Sailing, January 12, 1929—for a three months' voyage around Africa with visits to the Black Country of West Africa, Cape Town and South Africa, Natal, Zanzibar and Madagascar, Nairobi and the famous Big Game Country of British East Africa, Egypt and Mediterranean cities. Rates, $1250 and upward.

MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE—Sailing, January 21, 1929. The Annual Raymond-Whitcomb Winter Cruise through the Mediterranean, with a fortnight in Egypt and the Holy Land. To the glittering galaxy of famous cities and great Mediterranean ports, it will add calls at Messina in Sicily, at the historic islands of Malta and Cyprus, and at picturesque and little-known towns on the rugged Dalmatian coast. Rates, $1000 and upward.

Land Cruises in America

RAYMOND & WHITCOMB COMPANY

Executive Offices: 26 Beacon Street, Boston, Massachusetts

NEW YORK PHILADELPHIA CHICAGO LOS ANGELES SAN FRANCISCO

Spend an unforgettable vacation in the world's new island playground

The lights go out. From the shadow of the big banyan tree come the quickening strains of an ancient Hawaiian hula-chant. A dancing figure glides into the warm Hawaiian moonlight.

The *hula olapa*—the legendary "hula of the planting of the taro"—is beginning. And *you* are in a hushed audience at a great hotel—spellbound by the exotic beauty of moonlight filtering through the palm fronds, the music of strange instruments and soft lilting voices, the rhythmic whisper of warm surf on the coral sands of Waikiki.

TONIGHT the world seems far away—yet in no more time than it takes to cross the Atlantic you found these fairy islands of Hawaii!

TOMORROW MORNING you'll look out upon a painted ocean of violet, indigo, emerald, jade. Go down to breakfast and a soft-footed Oriental waiter will bring a luscious melon that grew in a tree, or a slice of pineapple only a few hours from the field. You're ready for two long weeks, or more, in the world's new island playground, where the thermometer stays below 85° in summer, above 65° in "winter."

Brilliant with Interests!

EVERY DAY BEGINS a new adventure—surfboarding and outrigger canoeing at Waikiki; golf on one of a dozen scenic courses; motor drives; treasure-hunting for teak and brass and *tapa*-cloth in the Oriental bazaars; impromptu *luaus*, where one eats *poi* Hawaiian style, and strange-named fish baked in leaves. Teas and dances in perfectly-appointed hotels. Spectacular deep-sea fishing for giant sword-fish, tuna and *ulua*. Trips to the volcanic Hawaii U. S. National Park, and the gem-like islands of Maui and Kauai, where waterfalls tumble down velvet-green cliffsides.

*$400 to $500 will cover all expenses of a month's trip direct from Los Angeles, San Francisco, Seattle or Vancouver, B. C., including first-class round trip steamer fare, 2000 miles each way, the finest hotels, and inter-island cruising. Or you can stay in more modest hotels for even less, for the two weeks in Hawaii. Come prepared to stay longer—to shake off humdrum care for months.

ASK ANY TOURIST AGENCY or steamship or railroad office to tell you more about Hawaii—and how inexpensive the trip is from your city to Hawaii via any port on the Pacific Coast. And send this coupon today for illustrated booklet (in colors) and a copy of Tourfax, brimfull of helpful travel information. Address *Hawaii Tourist Bureau, 312 McCann Bldg., San Francisco; P.O. Box 375, Los Angeles; or 802 Fort Street, Honolulu, Hawaii, U.S.A.*

(USE THIS COUPON)

*Please send Hawaii Booklet in colors to my address written in margin below

312

PRESS OF JUDD & DETWEILER, INC.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

XUM

The Neumar

IN ITALIAN BLACK AND GOLD MARBLE
WITH FITTINGS GOLD PLATED

Of marble that seems flecked with sunlight, gleaming as with an imprisoned fire, this Neumar lavatory may well suggest the entire decorative theme for a bathroom. It is but one of the many beautiful fixtures illustrated and described in *New Ideas for Bathrooms*, an inspiring book packed with decorating and plumbing suggestions. Its companion volume is the handy catalogue, *Homes of Comfort.* Write for both. Then consult any responsible plumbing contractor and learn why a Crane installation rarely costs more.

CRANE

EVERYTHING FOR ANY PLUMBING INSTALLATION ANYWHERE

Crane Co., General Offices, 836 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago
Branches and sales offices in one hundred and sixty-two cities